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A CONCORDANCE
TO
FITZGERALD'S TRANSLATION OF THE
RUBÁIYÁT OF OMAR KHAYYÁM



A
CONCORDANCE
TO FITZGERALD'S TRANSLATION OF THE
RUBÁIYÁT
OF
OMAR KHAYYÁM

By J^{ohn} R^{ussell} TUTIN



*"Waste not your Hour, nor in the vain pursuit
Of This and That endeavour and dispute."*

FITZGERALD'S OMAR KHAYYÁM, liv.

London
MACMILLAN AND CO., LIMITED
NEW YORK: THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

1900

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Reference
Sethman
12-29-75
12/41

PREFACE

A CONCORDANCE to a classical translation has, we believe, but rarely been attempted,—and for obvious reasons almost.

The 'RUBÁIYÁT OF OMAR KHAYYÁM may be looked upon as affording an excuse for leaving the beaten track in that respect, and the present compilation is offered as a full Index to the use of every separate and distinct word contained in the translation as the Translator left it in the last edition of the poem issued during his lifetime, as well as (secondarily) a full Index to the vocabulary of the first edition of 1859. All variations (occurring in edd. 2 and 3, and elsewhere) from those two widely differing texts find likewise a place in this Concordance; so that though it does not give a reference to quatrain and line in all the editions where the same phrase is used, it is practically a complete Index to the entire work in all its distinct forms. The versions of edd. 3 and 4 (*i.e.* of 1872 and 1879) are nearly the same, the number of quatrains being the same, and running in exact parallel as regards the text, the text of one being identical (almost) with the other. As regards the text of the second edition (1868), it occupies no fewer than 110 quatrains, or nine more than figure in the Translator's final version of 1879. A "Comparative Table of Stanzas in the Four Editions" has already been furnished in all the recent editions, so that should any consulter of the present work desire to refer to the text of the second edition he can readily find it by referring to the Table referred to.

Our work not only covers the entire text of the published continuous versions, but includes as well all variants to be found in FITZGERALD'S first draught of his third edition of the poem, and one or two items occurring in MS.

A brief table of condensed references we give at the head of our work, and trust the succeeding pages may be found a full and exact aid to the study of a unique literary performance—one that will stand the stress of time whatever modifications may occur in the general questioning mind in regard to the great theme of MAN : his WHERE, WHENCE, and WHITHER. As the Latin LUCRETIUS will not fall from his pinnacle in the World's Hierarchy, so it may confidently be predicted that his Persian prototype will always maintain the exalted position he now occupies in the esteem not only of his brethren of the East, but of those in the West.

J. R. TUTIN.

A CONCORDANCE TO FITZGERALD'S OMAR KHAYYÁM

LIST OF ABBREVIATIONS

E 1, the first (1859) edition of LXXV Quatrains.

E 2, the second (1868) edition of CX Quatrains.

E 3, the third (1872) edition of CI Quatrains.

E 3, d 1, the first draught of the third (1872) edition.

In all cases where the letter E does not occur, the phrase is from the fourth (1879) edition of CI Quatrains.

Roman numerals refer to quatrain, and ordinary figures to line.

CONCORDANCE

	strikes	
A The Sultán's Turret with a Shaft		i 4
	caught	
The Sultán's Turret in a Noose		E 1, i 4
Methought a Voice within the Tavern cried		ii 2
I heard a Voice within the Tavern cry		E 1, ii 2
But still a Ruby kindles in the Vine		v 3
But still a Ruby gushes from the Vine	E 2 and 3,	v 3
And many a Garden by the Water blows		v 4
And still a Garden by the Water blows		E 1, v 4
Time has but a little way		
To flutter		vii 3
Time has but a little way		
To fly	E 1,	vii 3
Each Morn a thousand Roses brings		ix 1
And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day	E 1,	viii 1
Morning a thousand Roses brings, you say	E 2,	ix 1
A Book of Verses underneath the Bough		xii 1
Here with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough	E 1,	xi 1
Here with a little Bread beneath the Bough	E 2,	xii 1
A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread		xii 2
A Flask of Wine, a Book of Verse	E 1,	xi 2
Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum !		xiii 4
Oh, the brave Music of a <i>distant</i> Drum !	E 1,	xii 4
Nor heed the music of a distant Drum !	E 2,	xiii 4
Lighting a little hour or two—is gone	xvi 4; E 1,	xiv 4
Lighting a little hour or two—was gone	E 2, xvii 4; E 3,	xvi 4

A. Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before	xxii 3; E 1, xxi 3
ourselves to make a Couch—for whom?	xxiii 4; E 1, xxii 4
A Muezzin from the Tower of Darkness	xxv 3; E 1, xxiv 3
many a Cup of this forbidden Wine	xxx 3
many a Knot unravel'd by the Road	xxxi 3
to find	
A Lamp amid the Darkness	xxxiv 3
to find	
A Lamp to guide me	E 2, xxxvii 3
To watch a Potter thumping his wet Clay	xxxvii 2
And has not such a Story from of Old	xxxviii 1
For has not such a Story from of Old	E 2, xli 1
such a clod of saturated Earth	xxxviii 3
not a drop that from our Cups we throw	xxxix 1
Were't not a Shame—were't not a Shame	xliv 3
Is't not a Shame—is't not a shame	E 1, Preface; E 2, lxix 3
but a Tent where takes his one day's rest	xlvi 1
is <i>that</i> but a Tent, where rests anon	E 1, Preface
a Tent wherein may rest	
A Sultán	E 2, lxx 1
A Sultán to the realm of Death address	xlvi 2
A Sultán to his Kingdom passing on	E 1, Preface
As the Sea's self should heed a pebble-cast	xlvi 4
As much as Ocean of a pebble-cast	E 2, xlviii 4
As the SEV'N SEAS should heed a pebble-cast	E 3, xlvii 4
A Moment's Halt—a momentary taste	xlvi 1
a momentary taste	
Of BEING	xlvi 1
A Hair perhaps divides the False and True	xlvi 3; 1 1
A Hair, they say, divides the False and True	E 2, 1 3; E 2, li 1
Yes; and a single Alif were the clue—	1 2
A moment guess'd—then back behind the Fold	lii 1
with what a brave Carouse	
I made a Second Marriage in my house	lv 1
an Angel Shape	
Bearing a Vessel	lviii 3; E 1, xlii 3
The sovereign Alchemist that in a trice	lix 3
The subtle Alchemist that in a Trice	E 1, xliii 3

A. Blaspheme the twisted tendril as a Snare?	lxi 2
A Blessing, we should use it, should we not?	lxi 3
And if a Curse—why, then, Who set it there?	lxi 4
Hell the Shadow from a Soul on fire	lxvii 2
Hell the Shadow of a Soul on fire E 2, lxxii 2; E 3, lxvii 2	
a moving row	
Of Magic Shadow-shapes	lxviii 1
lure it back to cancel half a Line lxxi 3; E 1, li 3	
Not all your Tears wash out a Word of it	lxxi 4
Not all thy Tears wash out a Word of it E 1, li 4	
The Vine had struck a fibre lxxvi 1; E 1, lv 1	
a Key,	
That shall unlock the Door lxxvi 3; E 1, lv 3	
to provoke	
A conscious Something lxxviii 2	
Sue for a Debt he never did contract lxxix 3	
Then said a Second—"Ne'er a peevish Boy lxxv 1	
"Ne'er a peevish Boy	
Would break the Bowl lxxxv 1; E 1, lxii 1	
"Why, ne'er a peevish Boy	
Would break the Cup E 2, xcii 1	
After a momentary silence lxxxvi 1	
Some Vessel of a more ungainly Make lxxxvi 2; E 2, xciii 2	
A Vessel of a more ungainly Make E 1, lxiii 2	
I think a Súfi pipkin—waxing hot— lxxxvii 2	
He's a Good Fellow, and 't will all be well" . . lxxxviii 4; E 1, lxiv 4	
a snare	
Of Vintage shall fling up xcii 1	
a Snare	
Of Perfume shall fling up E 1, lxviii 1	
As not a True-believer passing by xcii 3	
As not a True Believer passing by E 1, lxviii 3	
drown'd my Glory in a shallow Cup xciii 3	
drown'd my Honour in a shallow Cup E 1, lxix 3	
And sold my Reputation for a Song xciii 4; E 1, lxix 4	
and a thousand scatter'd into Clay E 1, viii 2	
those that after a TO-MORROW stare E 1, xxiv 2	
There was a Door to which I found no Key E 1, xxxii 1	

- A.** There was a Veil past which I could not see E 1, xxxii 2
 "A blind Understanding!" Heav'n replied E 1, xxxiii 4
 For a new Marriage I did make carouse E 1, xl 2; E 2, lvii 2
 'Tis nothing but a Magic Shadow-show E 1, xlv 2
 Play'd in a Box whose Candle is the Sun E 1, xlv 3
 'Tis all a Chequer-board of Nights and Days E 1, xlix 1
 "Folks of a surly Tapster tell E 1, lxiv 1
 "Folks of a surly Master tell E 2, xcv 1
 Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh E 1, lxxv 1
 And in a Windingsheet of Vine-leaf wrapt E 1, lxvii 3
 And a retreating Whisper, as I wake— E 2, xxviii 3
 Fold, and dissolve you in a last embrace E 2, xlv 4
 kick so poor a coward from the place E 2, lxxxvi 4
 there gather'd a scarce heard
 Whisper E 2, xc 1
 One on a sudden peevishly exclaim'd E 2, xciv 3
 on a fairer leaf
 Inscribe our names E 2, cvi 3
 A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight E 3, d 1, i 2
 For, in your Ear a moment E 3, d 1, xxxviii 1
 Listen—a moment listen! E 3, xxxviii 1
Abide. In this clay carcase crippled to abide? xlv 4
 So long in this Clay Suburb to abide? E 1, Preface; E 2, lxix 4
Abjure. I must abjure the Balm of Life lxiii 1
Abode. Abode his destined Hour, and went his way xvii 4
 Abode his Hour or two, and went his way E 1, xvi 4
About. Look to the blowing Rose about us xiv 1
 Look to the Rose that blows about us E 1, xliii 1
 great argument
 About it and about xxvii 3; E 1, xxvii 3
 that spangle of Existence spend
 About THE SECRET xlix 2
 quick about it, Friend! xlix 2
 He knows about it all—HE knows lxx 4; E 1, l 4
 which about
 If clings my being lxxvi 1; E 1, lv 1
 Let Rustum lay about him as he will E 1, ix 3
 Why fret about them if TO-DAY be sweet! E 1, xxxvii 4

About.	For in and out, above, about, below, . . .	E 1, xlv1 1
Above.	For in and out, above, about, below . . .	E 1, xlv1 1
	Under the Branch that leans above the Wall . . .	E 2, xcix 3
Absolute.	that can with Logic absolute . . .	lix 1 ; E 1, xliii 1
Account.	Existence closing your	
	Account, and mine . . .	xlvi 2
	Existence closing <i>your</i>	
	Account, should lose . . .	E 2, xlvii 2
Acquaintance.	Old Acquaintance Old Acquaintance greet . . .	E 2, xcix 2
A-creaking.	Now for the Porter's shoulder-knot a-creaking !	xc 4
	Hark to the Porter's Shoulder-knot a-creaking ! . . .	E 1, lxvi 4
Address.	A Sultán to the realm of Death address . . .	xlvi 2
Adjourn.	to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn	
	My Lip . . .	E 1, xxxiv 1
After.	Sultán after Sultán with his Pomp . . .	xvii 3 ; E 1, xvi 3
	Those that after some TO-MORROW stare . . .	xxv 2
	Those that after a TO-MORROW stare . . .	E 1, xxiv 2
	Sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit . . .	liv 4 ; E 1, xxxix 4
	Will surely not in after Wrath destroy " . . .	lxxxv 4
	And Fancy, in an after Rage destroy ! " . . .	E 1, lxii 4
	After a momentary silence . . .	lxxxvi 1
	but after Silence spake . . .	E 1, lxiii 1 ; E 2, xciii 1
	look	
	Through this same Garden after me . . .	E 1, lxxiv 4
	after many days my Soul return'd . . .	E 2, lxxi 3
After-life.	Some letter of that After-life to spell . . .	lxvi 2
After-rage.	in an after-rage destroy ! " . . .	E 2, xcii 4
After-reckoning.	Scared by some After-reckoning . . .	lxii 2
Again.	As, buried once, Men want dug up again . . .	xv 4 ; E 1, xv 4
	Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again " . . .	lxxxiv 4
	Should stamp me back to common Earth again " . . .	E 1, lxi 4
	Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again ? " . . .	E 2, xci 4
	Ah whence, and whither flown again, who knows ! . . .	xcvi 4 ; E 1, lxxii 4
	Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— . . .	c 1
	The rising Moon of Heaven again	
	Looks for us . . .	E 2, cix 1
	Listen again. One evening at the Close . . .	E 1, lix 1
	The Moon of Heav'n is rising once again . . .	E 1, lxxv 2

Again.	And once again there gather'd	E 2, xc 1
Agape.	lately, by the Tavern Door agape	lviii 1 ; E 1, xlii 1
Ages.	Hoarser with Anguish as the Ages Roll	E 2, cvii 4
Agó.	hidden—far beneath, and long ago	xxxix 4
Ah.	Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go	xlii 3
	Ah, take the Cash in hand and waive the Rest	E 1, xli 3
	Ah, take the Cash, and let the Promise go	E 2, xlii 3
	Ah, lean upon it lightly !	xx 3 ; E 1, xix 3
	Ah, my Belovéd, fill the Cup	xxi 1 ; E 1, xx 1
	Ah, make the most of what we yet may spend	xxiv 1 ; E 1, xxiii 1
	Ah ! the passive Lip I kiss'd	xxxvi 3
	Ah, but my Computations, People say	lvii 1
	Ah, with the Grape my fading Life provide	xc 1 ; E 1, lxvii 1
	Ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose !	xcvi 1
	Ah, whence, and whither flown again, who knows !	xcvi 4 ; E 1, lxvii 4
	Ah Love ! could you and I with Him conspire	xcix 1
	Ah Love ! could thou and I with Fate conspire	E 1, lxixii 1
	Ah Love ! could you and I with Fate conspire	E 2, cviii 1
	Ah, fill the Cup :—what boots it to repeat	E 1, xxxvii 1
	Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no wane	E 1, lxxiv 1
	Ah, contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine	E 2, xxxiii 3
Air.	naked on the Air of Heaven ride	xliv 2 ; E 1, Preface
	Vintage shall fling up into the Air	xcii 2
	Perfume shall fling up into the Air	E 1, lxviii 2
Alack.	Alack, I doubt the Prophet's Paradise	E 2, lxx 3
Alas.	Alas, that Spring should vanish with the Rose !	E 1, lxxii 1
Alchemist.	The sovereign Alchemist that in a trice	lix 3
	The subtle Alchemist that in a Trice	E 1, xliii 3
Alif.	a single Alif were the clue—	1 2
Alike.	Alike to no such aureate Earth are turn'd	xv 3 ; E 1, xv 3
	Alike for those who for TO-DAY prepare	xxv 1 ; E 1, xxiv 1
All.	“When all the Temple is prepared	ii 3
	Iram indeed is gone with all his Rose	v 1
	Iram indeed is gone with all its Rose	E 1, v 1
	all the Saints and Sages who discuss'd	xxvi 1 ; E 1, xxv 1
	this was all the Harvest that I reap'd	xxviii 3 ; E 1, xxviii 3
	rolling Heaven, with all his Signs reveal'd	xxxiii 3
	End in what All begins and ends in	xlii 2

All. End in the Nothing all Things end in	E 1, xlvii 2
Taking all shapes from Máh to Máhi	li 3
They change and perish all—but He remains	li 4
Of all that one should care to fathom	lvi 3
all the misbelieving and black Horde	
Of Fears	lx 2; E 1, xlv 2
Are all but Stories, which, awoke from Sleep	lxv 3
He knows about it all—HE knows—HE knows !	lxx 4; E 1, l 4
nor all your Piety nor Wit	lxxi 2
nor all thy Piety nor Wit	E 1, li 2
nor all your Piety and Wit	E 3, lxxi 2
Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it	lxxi 4
Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of it	E 1, li 4
all the Sin wherewith the Face of Man	
Is blacken'd	lxxx 3; E 1, lviii 3
Shapes of all Sorts and Sizes	lxxxiii 1
Listen'd perhaps, but never talk'd at all	lxxxiii 4
"They sneer at me for leaning all awry	lxxxvi 3; E 1, lxiii 3
"All this of Pot and Potter—	lxxxvii 3
He's a Good Fellow, and 't will all be well"	lxxxviii 4; E 1, lxiv 4
The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking	xc 2
One spied the little Crescent all were seeking	E 1, lxvi 2; E 2, xcvi 2
That Time and Fate of all their Vintage prest	E 1, xxi 2
with its all obliterated Tongue	E 1, xxxvi 3
I yet in all I only cared to know	E 1, xli 3
'Tis all a Chequer-board of Nights and Days	E 1, xlix 1
Ashes of some all but extinguisht Tongue	E 2, xc 3
Allah-breathing. The mighty Mahmúd, Allah-breathing Lord	lx 1
All-obliterated. And with its all-obliterated Tongue	xxxvii 3
Alone. within the Potter's house alone	
I stood	lxxxii 3
In that old Potter's Shop I stood alone	E 1, lix 3
Along. Drives night along with them	i 3
With me along the strip of Herbage strown	xi 1
With me along some strip of Herbage strown	E 1, x 1
as Wind along the Waste	xxix 3; E 1, xxix 3
That stood along the floor and by the wall	lxxxiii 2
While the Rose blows along the River Brink	E 1, xlviii 1

Alternate.	Whose Portals are alternate Night and Day	xvii 2
	Whose Doorways are alternate Night and Day	E 1, xvi 2
Am.	"I Myself am Heav'n and Hell"	lxvi 4
	"Behold, Myself am Heav'n and Hell"	E 2, lxxi 4
	Another Voice, when I am sleeping, cries	E 2, xxviii 1
Amid.	to find	
	A Lamp amid the Darkness	xxxiv 3
	from the Well amid the Waste—	xlvi 2
Among.	Said one among them—"Surely not in vain	lxxxiv 1
	pass	
	Among the Guests Star-scatter'd	ci 2; E 1, lxxv 2
	among that Earthen Lot	
	Some could articulate	E 1, lx 1
	gather'd a scarce heard	
	Whisper among them	E 2, xc 2
	look	
	Among those leaves—for one of us in vain!	E 2, cix 4
An.	invert you—like an empty Cup	xl 4
	an Angel Shape	
	Bearing a Vessel	lviii 2; E 1, xlii 2
	in an after Rage destroy!"	E 1, lxii 4; E 2, xcii 4
	—turn down an empty Glass!	ci 4; E 1, lxxv 4
	Something then said—"an Understanding blind"	E 2, xxxvii 4
	each	
	Is but one Link in an eternal Chain	E 2, lxxvii 3
	an old Savage who will toss to Hell	E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 2
Ancient.	But still the Vine her ancient Ruby yields	E 1, v 3
And.	and strikes	
	The Sultán's turret	i 3
	And, as the Cock crew, those who stood before	iii 1; E 1, iii 1
	And, once departed, may return no more"	iii 4; E 1, iii 4
	and Jesus from the Ground suspires	iv 4; E 1, iv 4
	And Jamshýd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup	v 2; E 1, v 2
	And many a Garden by the Water blows	v 4
	And still a Garden by the Water blows	E 1, v 4
	And David's lips are lockt.	vi 1; E 1, vi 1
	and in the fire of Spring	vii 1; E 1, vii 1
	and the Bird is on the Wing	vii 4

And and Lo ! the Bird is on the Wing	E 1, vii 4
And this first Summer month that brings the Rose	ix 3 ; E 1, viii 3
Shall take Jamshýd and Kaikobád away	ix 4 ; E 1, viii 4
Let Zál and Rustum bluster as they will	x 3
Let Zál and Rustum thunder as they will	E 3, x 3
Where name of Slave and Sultán is forgot	xi 3
Where name of Slave and Sultán scarce is known	E 1, x 3
And Peace to Mahmúd on his golden Throne !	xi 4
And pity Sultán Máhmúd on his Throne	E 1, x 4
and Thou	
Beside me singing	xii 2 ; E 1, xi 2
and some	
Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise	xiii 1
Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go	xiii 3
Ah, take the Cash in hand, and waive the Rest	E 1, xii 3
Ah, take the Cash and let the Promise go	E 2, xiii 3
and its Treasure on the Garden throw"	xiv 4 ; E 1, xiii 4
And those who husbanded the Golden grain	xv 1, E 1, xv 1
And those who flung it to the winds	xv 2 ; E 1, xv 2
and anon,	
Like Snow upon the Desert	xvi 2 ; E 1, xiv 2
Whose Portals are alternate Night and Day	xvii 2
Whose Doorways are alternate Night and Day	E 1, xvi 2
Abode his destined Hour, and went his way	xvii 4
Abode his Hour or two, and went his way	E 1, xvi 4
the Lion and the Lizard keep	
The Courts	xviii 1 ; E 1, xvii 1
where Jamshýd gloried and drank deep	xviii 2 ; E 1, xvii 2
And Bahrám, that great Hunter	xviii 3 ; E 1, xvii 3
And this reviving Herb whose tender Green	xx 1
And this delightful Herb whose tender Green	E 1, xix 1
And this delightful Herb whose living Green	E 2, xxv 1
past Regrets and Future Fears	xxi 2 ; E 1, xx 2
past Regret and future Fears	E 2, xxii 2 ; E 3, xxi 2
some we loved, the loveliest and the best	xxii 1
some we loved, the loveliest and best	E 1, xxi 1
And one by one crept silently to rest	xxii 4 ; E 1, xxi 4
And we, that now make merry	xxiii 1 ; E 1, xxii 1

And. and Summer dresses in new bloom . . .	xxiii 2 ; E 1, xxii 2
Dust into Dust, and under Dust to lie . . .	xxiv 3 ; E 1, xxiii 3
sans Song, sans Singer, and—sans End ! . . .	xxiv 4 ; E 1, xxiii 4
And those that after some TO-MORROW stare . . .	xxv 2
And those that after a TO-MORROW stare . . .	E 1, xxiv 2
the Saints and Sages who discuss'd . . .	xxvi 1 ; E 1, xxv 1
and their Mouths are stopt with Dust . . .	xxvi 4 ; E 1, xxv 4
did eagerly frequent	
Doctor and Saint . . .	xxvii 2 ; E 1, xxvii 2
and heard great argument	
About it . . .	xxvii 2 ; E 1, xxvii 2
great argument	
About it and about . . .	xxvii 3 ; E 1, xxvii 3
And with mine own hand wrought . . .	xxviii 2
And with my own hand labour'd it . . .	E 1, xxviii 2
And this was all the Harvest . . .	xxviii 3 ; E 1, xxviii 3
"I came like Water, and like Wind I go" . . .	xxviii 4 ; E 1, xxviii 4
Into this Universe, and <i>Why</i> not Knowing . . .	xxix 1 ; E 1, xxix 1
And out of it, as Wind along the Waste . . .	xxix 3 ; E 1, xxix 3
And, without asking, <i>Whither</i> hurried hence ! . . .	xxx 2 ; E 1, xxx 2
and on the Throne of Saturn sate . . .	xxxi 2 ; E 1, xxxi 2
And many a Knot unravel'd by the Road . . .	xxxi 3
And many Knots unravel'd by the Road . . .	E 1, xxxi 3 ; E 2, xxxiv 3
Some little talk awhile of ME and THEE . . .	xxxii 3 ; E 1, xxxii 3
and then no more of THEE and ME . . .	xxxii 4 ; E 1, xxxii 4
reveal'd	
And hidden by the sleeve . . .	xxxiii 4
the sleeve of Night and Morn . . .	xxxiii 4
and I heard,	
As from Without . . .	xxxiv 3
And Lip to Lip it murmur'd . . .	xxxv 3 ; E 1, xxxiv 3
once did live,	
And drink . . .	xxxvi 3
once did live,	
And merry-make . . .	E 1, xxxv 3
and Ah ! the passive Lip I kiss'd . . .	xxxvi 3
and the cold Lip I kiss'd . . .	E 1, xxxv 3
and that impassive Lip I kiss'd . . .	E 2, xxxix 3

And. How many Kisses might it take—and give !	. xxxvi 4 ; E 1, xxxv 4
And with its all-obliterated Tongue	xxxvii 3 ; E 1, xxxvi 3
And has not such a Story from of Old	xxxviii 1
And not a drop that from our Cups we throw	xxxix 1
hidden—far beneath, and long ago	xxxix 4
And lose your fingers in the tresses	xli 3
And if the Wine you drink, the Lip you press	xlii 1, E 1, xlvii 1
And if the Cup you drink, the Lip you press	E 2, xlv 1
And if the Cup, and if the Lip you press	E 3, d 1, xlii 1
End in what All begins and ends in	xlii 2
And, offering his Cup, invite your Soul	xliii 3
And, proffering his Cup, invites your Soul	E 2, xlv 3
And naked on the Air of Heaven ride	xliv 2, E 1, Preface
and the dark Ferrāsh	
Strikes	xlv 3
and prepares it for another Guest	xlv 4
And fear not lest Existence closing your	
Account	xlvi 1
Existence closing your	
Account, and mine	xlvi 2
pour'd	
Millions of Bubbles like us, and will pour	xlvi 4
When You and I behind the Veil are past	xlvii 1
Which of our Coming and Departure heeds	xlvii 3
And Lo !—the phantom Caravan	xlviii 3
A Hair perhaps divides the False and True	xlix 3 ; l 1
A Hair, they say, divides the False and True	E 2, l 3 ; E 2, li 1
And upon what, prithee, does life depend ?	xlix 4
And upon what, prithee, may Life depend ?	MS, xlix 4
Yes ; and a single Alif were the clue—	l 2
And peradventure to THE MASTER too	l 4
and	
They change and perish all—	li 3
They change and perish all—but He remains	li 4
the vain pursuit	
Of This and That	liv 2
in infinite Pursuit	
Of This and That	E 1, xxxix 2

And. Of This and That endeavour and dispute . . .	liv 2; E 1, xxxix 2
and up to Heav'n's unopening Door . . .	liii 2
And took the Daughter of the Vine to Spouse . . .	lv 4; E 1, xl 4
For "Is" and "Is-NOT" though with Rule and Line with Rule and Line . . .	lvi 1; E 1, xli 1
And "UP-AND-DOWN" . . .	lvi 1 and 2
with Rule and Line . . .	
And "UP-AND-DOWN" . . .	E 1, xli 1 and 2
Unborn To-morrow, and dead Yesterday . . .	lvii 4
Unborn To-MORROW, and dead YESTERDAY . . .	E 1, xxxvii 3
And lately, by the Tavern Door agape . . .	lviii 1; E 1, xlii 1
and . . .	
He bid me taste of it . . .	lviii 3; E 1, xlii 3
and 'twas—the Grape! . . .	lviii 4; E 1, xlii 4
and black Horde . . .	
Of Fears and Sorrows . . .	lx 2; E 1, xlv 2
Fears and Sorrows that infest the Soul . . .	lx 3; E 1, xlv 3
And if a Curse—why, then, Who set it there? . . .	lxi 4
Oh threats of Hell and Hopes of Paradise! . . .	lxiii 1
One thing is certain, and the rest is Lies . . .	lxiii 3; E 1, xxvi 3
The Revelations of Devout and Learn'd . . .	lxv 1
Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd . . .	lxv 2
told their comrades, and to Sleep return'd . . .	lxv 4
told their fellows, and to Sleep return'd . . .	E 2, lxviii 4; E 3, lxv 4
And by and by my Soul return'd to me . . .	lxvi 3
And after many days my Soul return'd . . .	E 2, lxxi 3
And answer'd "I Myself am Heav'n and Hell" . . .	lxvi 4
And said, "Behold, Myself am Heav'n and Hell" . . .	E 2, lxxi 4
"I Myself am Heav'n and Hell" . . .	lxvi 4
"Behold, Myself am Heav'n and Hell" . . .	E 2, lxxi 4
And Hell the Shadow from a Soul on fire . . .	lxvii 2
And Hell the Shadow of a Soul on fire . . .	E 2, lxxii 2
Magic Shadow-shapes that come and go . . .	lxviii 2
visionary Shapes that come and go . . .	E 2, lxxiii 2
Upon this Chequer-board of Nights and Days . . .	lxix 2
'Tis all a Chequer-board of Nights and Days . . .	E 1, xlix 1
Hither and thither moves, and checks, and slays . . .	lxix 3
Hither and thither moves, and mates, and slays . . .	E 1, xlix 3

And. And one by one back in the Closet lays . . .	lxix 4 ; E 1, xlix 4
The Ball no question makes of Ayes and Noes . . .	lxx 1 ; E 1, l 1
And He that toss'd you down into the Field . . .	lxx 3
And He that toss'd Thee down into the Field . . .	E 1, l 3
and, having writ,	
Moves on . . .	lxxi 1 ; E 1, li 1
And that inverted Bowl they call the Sky . . .	lxxii 1
And that inverted Bowl we call	
The Sky . . .	E 1, lii 1 ; E 2, lxxviii 1 ; E 3, d 1, lxxii 1
Whereunder crawling coop'd we live and die . . .	lxxii 2
Whereunder crawling coopt we live and die . . .	E 1, lii 2
And the first Morning of Creation wrote . . .	lxxiii 3
And there of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed . . .	lxxiii 2
And then of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed . . .	E 1, liii 2
Parwin and Mushtari they flung . . .	lxxv 3
Parwin and Mushtara they flung . . .	E 1, liv 3
my predestined Plot of Dust and Soul . . .	lxxv 4 ; E 1, liv 4
And this I know . . .	lxxvii 1 ; E 1, lvi 1
a Debt he never did contract	
And cannot answer . . .	lxxix 4
with pitfall and with gin	
Beset the Road . . .	lxxx 1 ; E 1, lvii 1
and then impute my Fall to Sin ! . . .	lxxx 4
and impute my Fall to Sin ? . . .	E 1, lvii 4
And ev'n with Paradise devise the Snake . . .	lxxxi 2
And who with Eden didst devise the Snake . . .	E 1, lviii 2
—Man's forgiveness give—and take ! . . .	lxxxi 4 ; E 1, lviii 4
Shapes of all Sorts and Sizes, great and small . . .	lxxxiii 1
That stood along the floor and by the wall . . .	lxxxiii 2
And some loquacious Vessels were . . .	lxxxiii 3
and some	
Listen'd perhaps . . .	lxxxiii 3
And to this Figure moulded, to be broke . . .	lxxxiv 3
And He that with his hand the Vessel made . . .	lxxxv 3
“ All this of Pot and Potter— . . .	lxxxvii 3
Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot ? ” . . .	lxxxvii 4
Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot ? ” . . .	E 1, lx 4
Which is the Potter, pray, and which the Pot ? ” . . .	E 2, xciv 4

And. He's a Good Fellow, and 't will all be well "	lxxxviii 4; E 1, lxiv 4
Methinks I might recover by and by "	lxxxix 4
And then they jogg'd each other	xc 3; E 1, lxvi 3
And wash the Body whence the Life has died	xc i 2
And wash my Body whence the Life has died	E 1, lxvii 2
And lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf	xc i 3
And in a Windingsheet of Vine-leaf wrapt	E 1, lxvii 3
And sold my Reputation for a Song	xciii 4; E 1, lxix 4
And then and then came Spring, and Rose-in-hand	xciv 3; E 1, lxx 3
And much as Wine has play'd the Infidel	xcv 1; E 1, lxxi 1
And robb'd me of my Robe of Honour	xcv 2; E 1, lxxi 2
Ah whence, and whither flown again, who knows !	xcvi 4; E 1, lxxii 4
And make the stern Recorder otherwise	
Enregister	xcviii 3
And make the Writer on a fairer leaf	E 2 cvi 3
could you and I with Him conspire	xcix 1
could thou and I with Fate conspire	E 1, lxxiii 1
could you and I with Fate conspire	E 2, cviii 1
—and then	
Re-mould it	xcix 3; E 1, lxxiii 3
How oft hereafter will she wax and wane	c 2
—and for <i>one</i> in vain !	c 4
And when like her, oh Sáki, you shall pass	ci 1
And when Thyself with shining Foot shall pass	E 1, lxxv 1
And when Yourself with silver Foot shall pass	E 2, cx 1
And when Yourself with silver Step shall pass	E 3, d 1, ci 1
And in your joyous errand reach the spot	ci 3
And in thy joyous Errand reach the Spot	E 1, lxxv 3
And in your blissful errand reach the spot	E 3, ci 3
And which the swarthy Chamberlain shall strike	E 1, Preface
And Lo ! the Hunter of the East	E 1, i 3
"Awake, my Little ones, and fill the Cup	E 1, ii 3
And look—a thousand Blossoms	E 1, viii 1
—and a thousand scatter'd into Clay	E 1, viii 2
and leave the Lot	
Of Kaikobád	E 1, ix 1
Kaikobád and Kaikhosrú forgot	E 1, ix 2
And Wilderness is Paradise enow	E 1, xi 4

And. and he lies fast asleep	E 1, xvii 4
That Time and Fate of all their Vintage prest	E 1, xxi 2
and leave the Wise	
To talk	E 1, xxvi 1
Another and another Cup to drown	E 1, xxx 3
But not the Knot of Human Death and Fate	E 1, xxxi 4
And—"A blind Understanding!" Heav'n replied . . .	E 1, xxxiii 4
and the Caravan	
Starts for the Dawn of Nothing	E 1, xxxviii 3
and the Caravan	
Draws to the Dawn of Nothing	E 2, xlix 3
Scatters and slays with his enchanted Sword	E 1, xliv 4
and with me	
The Quarrel of the Universe let be	E 1, xlv 1
And, in some corner of the Hubbub coucht	E 1, xlv 3
For in and out, above, about, below	E 1, xlvi 1
Round which we Phantom Figures come and go	E 1, xlvi 4
And when the Angel with his darker Draught	E 1, xlviii 3
—take that, and do not shrink	E 1, xlviii 4
And, strange to tell, among that Earthen Lot	E 1, lx 1
And suddenly one more impatient cried—	E 1, lx 3
that <i>made</i> the Vessel in pure Love	
And Fancy	E 1, lxii 4
And daub his Visage with the Smoke of Hell	E 1, lxiv 2 ; E 2, xcv 2
And, to the field of Heav'n ascending	E 2, i 3
And kings the forehead on his threshold drew— . . .	E 2, xx 2
And "Coo, coo, coo," she cried ; and "Coo, coo, coo" . .	E 2, xx 4
And a retreating Whisper, as I wake	E 2, xxviii 3
and	
Something then said—	E 2, xxxvii 3
and call'd him by the name	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 4
into her arms	
Fold, and dissolve you	E 2, xlv 4
If but the Vine and Love-abjuring Band	E 2, lkv 1
Philosopher and Doctor preach	
Of what they will, and what they will not—	E 2, lxxvii 1, 2
And once again there gather'd	E 2, xc 1
To shed his Blossom over head and feet	E 2, xcix 4

- And.** with the Dead as with the living, *What?*
And Why? E 2, xciv 2
 nor all your Piety and Wit E 3, lxxi 2
- Angel.** So when the Angel of the darker Drink xliii 1
 And when the Angel with his darker Draught E 1, xlviii 3
 the Angel of the Drink
 Of Darkness E 2, xlv 1
 that Angel of the darker Drink MS, xliii 1
 an Angel Shape
 Bearing a Vessel lviii 2; E 1, xlii 2
 Would but some wingéd Angel ere too late xcvi 1
- Anguish.** the fire of Anguish in some Eye
 There hidden xxxix 3
 Hoarser with Anguish as the Ages roll E 2, cvii 4
- Annihilation.** One Moment in Annihilation's Waste E 1, xxxviii 1; E 2, xlix 1
- Anon.** and anon,
 Like Snow upon the Desert xvi 2; E 1, xiv 2
 where rests anon
 A Sultán E 1, Preface
- Another.** and prepares it for another Guest xlv 4
 "Why," said another, "Some there are who tell lxxxviii 1
 "Why," said another, "Dismal people tell E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 1
 Another and another Cup to drown
 The Memory E 1, xxx 3
 Then said another—"Surely not in vain E 1, lxi 1
 Another said—"Why, ne'er a peevish Boy E 1, lxii 1; E 2, xcii 1
 Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh E 1, lxxv 1
 Another Voice, when I am sleeping, cries E 2, xxviii 1
 "Well," said another, "Whoso will, let try E 2, xcvi 1
- Answer.** Earth could not answer xxxiii 1
 a Debt he never did contract,
 And cannot answer lxxix 4
- Answer'd.** with fugitive
 Articulation answer'd xxxvi 2; E 1, xxxv 2
 And answer'd "I Myself am Heav'n and Hell" lxxvi 4
 None answer'd this; but after Silence spake
 A Vessel E 1, lxiii 1; E 2, xciii 1
- Anything.** Was never deep in anything but—Wine lvi 4; E 1, xli 4

- Apieces.** My thread-bare Penitence apieces tore . . . xciv 4; E 1, lxx 4
- Are.** And David's lips are lockt . . . vi 1; E 1, vi 1
to no such aureate Earth are turn'd . . . xv 3; E 1, xv 3
Whose Portals are alternate Night and Day . . . xvii 2
Whose Doorways are alternate Night and Day . . . E 1, xvi 2
are thrust
- Like foolish Prophets forth . . . xxvi 2; E 1, xxv 2
their Words to Scorn
- Are scatter'd . . . xxvi 4; E 1, xxv 4
their Mouths are stopt with Dust . . . xxvi 4; E 1, xxv 4
you are TO-DAY what Yesterday
- You were . . . xlii 3
you *are* what heretofore
- You *were* . . . E 2, xlv 3
- When You and I behind the Veil are past . . . xlvii 1
- You gaze TO-DAY, while You are You— . . . liii 3
- Are all but Stories, which, awoke from Sleep . . . lxxv 3
- We are no other than a moving row . . . lxxviii 1
there are who tell
- Of one who threatens . . . lxxxviii 1
- The Stars are setting, and the Caravan . . . E 1, xxxviii 3; E 2, xlix 3
- Are in the Prophet's Paradise to stand . . . E 2; lxxv 2
- Argument.** heard great argument
- About it . . . xxvii 2; E 1, xxvii 2
- Arms.** The waving Cypress in your Arms enlance . . . E 2, xlv 2
the Mother hack into her arms
- Fold . . . E 2, xlv 3
- Arose.** ere the better Moon arose . . . E 1, lix 2
- Arrest.** Arrest the yet unfolded Roll of Fate . . . xcvi 2
- Art.** while Thou art, Thou art but what
Thou shalt be— . . . E 1, xlvii 3
- Articulate.** Some could articulate, while others not . . . E 1, lx 2
- Articulation.** with fugitive
Articulation answer'd . . . xxxvi 2; E 1, xxxv 2
- As.** And, as the Cock crew, those who stood before . . . iii 1; E 1, iii 1
Let Zál and Rustum bluster as they will . . . x 3
Let Rustum lay about him as he will . . . E 1, ix 3
Let Rustum cry "To Battle!" as he likes . . . E 2, x 3

As. Let Zál and Rustum thunder as they will . . .	E 3, x 3
As, buried once, Men want dug up again . . .	xv 4 ; E 1, xv 4
as where some buried Cæsar bled . . .	xix 2 ; E 1, xviii 2
I heard,	
As from Without . . .	xxxiv 4
out of it, as Wind along the Waste . . .	xxix 3 ; E 1, xxix 3
As then the Tulip for her morning sup . . .	xl 1
As then the Tulip for her wonted sup . . .	E 2, xliii 1
heeds	
As the Sea's self should heed a pebble-cast . . .	xlvi 4
As much as Ocean of a pebble-cast . . .	E 2, xlviii 4
As the SEV'N SEAS should heed a pebble-cast . . .	E 3, xlvii 4
Blaspheme the twisted tendril as a Snare? . . .	lxi 2
Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd . . .	lxv 2
But Here or There as strikes the Player goes . . .	lxx 2
But Right or Left as strikes the Player goes . . .	E 1, l 2 ; E 2, lxxv 2 ; E 3, lxx 2
It	
As impotently moves as You or I . . .	lxxii 4
It	
Rolls impotently on as Thou or I . . .	E 1, lii 4
As impotently rolls as you or I . . .	E 2, lxxviii 4 ; E 3, lxxii 4
As under cover of departing Day . . .	lxxxii 1
As not a True-believer passing by . . .	xcii 3 ; E 1, lxxviii 3
One half so precious as the stuff they sell . . .	xcv 4
One half so precious as the Goods they sell . . .	E 1, lxxi 4
One half so precious as the ware they sell . . .	E 2, ciii 4
much as Wine has play'd the Infidel . . .	xcv 1 ; E 1, lxxi 1
As springs the trampled herbage of the field ! . . .	xcvii 4
Came out by the same Door as in I went . . .	E 1, xxvii 4 ; E 2, xxx 4
Make Game of that which makes as much of Thee . . .	E 1, xlv 4
And a retreating Whisper, as I wake— . . .	E 2, xxviii 3
Were empty as the hollow of one's Hand . . .	E 2, lxx 4
as it were, the stirr'd	
Ashes . . .	E 2, xc 2
Thus with the Dead as with the Living, <i>What?</i> . . .	E 2, xciv 1
Hoarser with Anguish as the Ages roll . . .	E 2, cvii 4
Ascending. to the field of Heav'n ascending . . .	E 2, i 3
Ashes. Turns Ashes—or it prospers . . .	xvi 2 ; E 1, xiv 2

Ashes. That ev'n my buried Ashes	xcii 1 ; E 1, lxviii 1
Ashes of some all but extinguisht Tongue	E 2, xc 3
Aside. if the Soul can fling the Dust aside	xliv 1
if my Soul can fling his Dust aside	E 1, Preface
Asking. What, without asking, hither hurried <i>Whence?</i>	xxx 1 ; E 1, xxx 1
And, without asking, <i>Whither</i> hurried hence !	xxx 2 ; E 1, xxx 2
Asking, "What Lamp had Destiny to guide	E 1, xxxiii 2
Asleep. and he lies fast asleep	E 1, xvii 4
Ass. —the Wild Ass	
Stamps o'er his Head	xviii 3 ; E 1, xvii 3
At. Whether at Naishápúr or Babylon	viii 1
At once the silken tassel of my Purse	xiv 3 ; E 1, xiii 3
At last shall find you by the river-brink	xliii 2
One thing at least is certain—	lxiii 2
Listen'd perhaps, but never talk'd at all	lxxxiii 4
"They sneer at me for leaning all awry	lxxxvi 3 ; E 1, lxiii 3
One evening at the Close	
Of Ramazán	E 1, lix 1
So when at last the Angel of the drink	E 2, xlv 1
Aureate. to no such aureate Earth are turn'd	xv 3 ; E 1, xv 3
Awake. Awake ! for Morning in the Bowl of Night	E 1, i 1
"Awake, my Little ones, and fill the Cup	E 1, ii 2
Away. Shall take Jamshýd and Kaikobád away	ix 4 ; E 1, viii 4
Slunk hunger-stricken Ramazán away	lxxxii 2
The Thread of present Life away to win—	E 2, xiv 2
Awhile. Some little talk awhile of ME and THEE	xxxii 3 ; E 1, xxxii 3
Awoke. Stories, which, awoke from Sleep	
They told	lxv 3
Awry. "They sneer at me for leaning all awry	lxxxvi 3 ; E 1, lxiii 3
Ayes. The Ball no question makes of Ayes and Noes	lxx 1 ; E 1, l 1
Babylon. Whether at Naishápúr or Babylon	viii 1
Back. back behind the Fold	
Immerst of Darkness	lii 1
And one by one back in the Closet lays	lxix 4 ; E 1, xlix 4
lure it back to cancel half a Line	lxxi 3 ; E 1, li 3
Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again "	lxxxiv 4

- Back.** Should stamp me back to common Earth again" . . . E 1, lxi 4
 Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again?" . . . E 2, xci 4
 the Mother back into her arms
- Fold.** E 2, xlv 3
- Bahrám.** And Bahrám, that great Hunter . . . xviii 3; E 1, xvii 3
- Ball.** The Ball no question makes of Ayes and Noes . . . lxx 1; E 1, l 1
- Balm.** I must abjure the Balm of Life . . . lxii 1
- Band.** If but the Vine and Love-abjuring Band . . . E 2, lxx 1
- Barren.** Divorced old barren Reason from my Bed . . . lv 3; E 1, xl 3
- Base.** Of my Base metal may be filed a Key . . . lxxvi 3; E 1, lv 3
- Baser.** Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make . . . lxxxi 1; E 1, lviii 1
- Batter'd.** Think, in this batter'd Caravanserai . . . xvii 1; E 1, xvi 1
- Battle.** Let Rustum cry "To Battle!" as he likes . . . E 2, x 3
- Be.** To-morrow I may be
- Myself xxi 3; E 1, xx 3
- TO-MORROW you shall not be less xlii 4
- Nothing—Thou shalt not be less E 1, xlvii 4
- You when shall be You no more? liii 4
- when You shall be You no more? E 3, d 1, liii 4
- Better be jocund with the fruitful Grape liv 3
- Better be merry with the fruitful Grape . . . E 1, xxxix 3; E 2, lvi 3
- Why, be this Juice the growth of God lxi 1
- Of my Base metal may be filed a Key lxxvi 3; E 1, lv 3
- from his helpless Creature be repaid lxxix 1
- to this Figure moulded, to be broke lxxxiv 3
- He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well . . . lxxxviii 4; E 1, lxiv 4
- But shall be overtaken unaware xcii 4; E 1, lxviii 4
- Then when the Sultan rises to be gone? E 1, Preface
- Before Life's Liquor in its Cup be dry" E 1, ii 4
- Why fret about them if TO-DAY be sweet! . . . E 1, xxxvii 4
- The Quarrel of the Universe let be E 1, xlv 2
- Thou art but what
- Thou shalt be—Nothing E 1, xlvii 4
- hereafter you shall not be less E 2, xlv 4
- Bearing.** an Angel Shape
- Bearing a Vessel lviii 3; E 1, xlii 3
- Bed.** Divorced old barren Reason from my Bed . . . lv 3; E 1, xl 3
- Before.** Before the phantom of False morning died . . . ii 1

Before.	scatter'd into flight	
The Stars before him		i 2
those who stood before		
The Tavern shouted		iii 1; E 1, iii 1
drunk their Cup a Round or two before		xxii 3; E 1, xxi 3
Before we too into the Dust descend		xxiv 2; E 1, xxiii 2
Scatters before him with his whirlwind Sword		lx 4
who		
Before us pass'd the door of Darkness		lxiv 2
Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd		lxv 2
Repentance oft before		
I swore		xciv 1; E 1, lxx 1
Before Life's Liquor in its Cup be dry"		E 1, ii 4
Before the Mother back into her arms		
Fold.		E 2, xlv 3
Before the starting Caravan has reach'd		E 3, d 1, xlviii 3
Wake! For the Sun before him into Night		E 3, d 1, i 1
Begins. End in what All begins and ends in—		xlii 2
Behind. the THREE IN ME who works behind		
The Veil		xxxiv 1
When You and I behind the Veil are past		xlvi 1
behind the Fold		
Immerst of Darkness		lii 1
the Sun behind yon Eastern height		E 2, i 1
who works behind		
The Veil of Universe		E 2, xxxvii 1
Behold. He doth Himself contrive, enact, behold.		lii 4
He does Himself contrive, enact, behold		E 2, liii 4; E 3, lii 4
"Behold, Myself am Heav'n and Hell"		E 2, lxxi 4
Being. a momentary taste		
Of Being		xlvi 2
which about		
If clings my being—		lxxvi 2, E 1, lv 2
Believer. not a True Believer passing by		E 1, lxviii 3
Belovéd. Ah, my Belovéd, fill the Cup		xxi 1; E 1, xx 1
Below. steal below		
To quench the fire of Anguish		xxxix 2
For in and out, above, about, below		E 1, xlv 1

Beneath.	beneath the Couch of Earth	
Descend—		xxiii 3; E 1, xxii 3
hidden—far beneath, and long ago		xxxix 4
with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough		E 1, xi 1
Here with a little Bread beneath the Bough		E 2, xii 1
Beset.	Beset the Road I was to wander in	lxxx 2; E 1, lvii 2
Beside.	and Thou	
Beside me singing		xii 3; E 1, xi 3
Best.	some we loved, the loveliest and the best	xxii 1
some we loved, the loveliest and best		E 1, xxi 1
Better.	Better be jocund with the fruitful Grape	liv 3
Better be merry with the fruitful Grape		E 1, xxxix 3; E 2, lvi 3
Reduced the Year to better reckoning?		lvii 2
Better than in the Temple lost outright		lxxvii 4; E 1, lvi 4
ere the better Moon arose		E 1, lix 2
Better, oh better, cancel from the Scroll		E 2, cvii 1
Bid.	and	
He bid me taste of it		lviii 4; E 1, xlii 4
Bird.	The Bird of Time	vii 3; E 1, vii 3
and the Bird is on the Wing		vii 4
Lo! the Bird is on the Wing		E 1, vii 4
Bits.	Would not we shatter it to bits—	xcix 3; E 1, lxxiii 3
Bitter.	Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run	viii 2
sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit		liv 4; E 1, xxxix 4
Black.	and black Horde	
Of Fears and Sorrows		lx 2; E 1, xlv 2
the Sin the Face of wretched Man		
Is black with		E 2, lxxxviii 4
Blacken'd.	the Sin wherewith the Face of Man	
Is blacken'd		lxxxi 4; E 1, lviii 4
Blaspheme.	who dare	
Blaspheme the twisted tendril		lxi 2
Bled.	where some buried Cæsar bled	xix 2; E 1, xviii 2
Blessing.	A Blessing, we should use it, should we not?	lxi 3
Blest.	—"How blest the Paradise to come!"	E 1, xii 2
Blind.	"THE ME WITHIN THEE BLIND!"	xxxiv 4
"A blind Understanding!" Heav'n replied		E 1, xxxiii 4
Something then said—"an Understanding blind"		E 2, xxxvii 4

- Blissful.** And in your blissful errand reach the spot . . . E 3, ci 3
- Bloom.** and Summer dresses in new bloom . . . xxiii 2; E 1, xxii 2
- Blossom.** To shed his Blossom over head and feet . . . E 2, xcix 4
- Blossoms.** —a thousand Blossoms with the Day
Woke . . . E 1, viii 1
- Blow.** “into the world I blow . . . xiv 2; E 1, xiii 2
- Blowing.** Look to the blowing Rose about us . . . xiv 1
I know not *Whither*, willy-nilly blowing . . . xxix 4; E 1, xxix 4
- Blown.** The Flower that once has blown for ever
dies . . . lxiii 4; E 1, xxvi 4; E 2, xxviii 4
The Flower that once is blown for ever dies . . . E 2, lxvi 4
- Blows.** And many a Garden by the Water blows . . . v 4
And still a Garden by the Water blows . . . E 1, v 4
never blows so red
- The Rose . . . xix 1; E 1, xviii 1
Look to the Rose that blows about us— . . . E 1, xiii 1
While the Rose blows along the River Brink . . . E 1, xlvi 1
- Bluster.** Let Zál and Rustum bluster as they will . . . x 3
- Body.** And wash the Body whence the Life has died . . . xci 2
And wash my Body whence the Life has died E 1, lxvii 2; E 2, xcvi 2
- Book.** A Book of Verses underneath the Bough . . . xii 1
A Flask of Wine, a Book of Verse— . . . E 1, xi 2
That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate . . . E 2, cvi 2
- Boots.** what boots it to repeat
How Time is slipping . . . E 1, xxxvii 1
- Bough.** the WHITE HAND OF MOSES on the Bough . . . iv 3; E 1, iv 3
A Book of Verses underneath the Bough . . . xii 1
Here with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough . . . E 1, xi 1
Here with a little Bread beneath the Bough . . . E 2, xii 1
- Bowl.** from that Bowl has pour'd
Millions . . . xlvi 3
that inverted Bowl they call the Sky . . . lxxii 1
that inverted Bowl we call The
Sky . . . E 1, lii 1; E 2, lxxviii 1; E 3, d 1, lxxii 1
break the Bowl from which he drank in joy . . . lxxxv 2; E 1, lxii 2
Morning in the Bowl of Night . . . E 1, i 1
To this earthen Bowl did I adjourn
- My Lip . . . E 1, xxxiv 1

Box.	Play'd in a Box whose Candle is the Sun	E 1, xlv1 3
Boy.	"Ne'er a peevish Boy	
	Would break the Bowl	lxxxv 1; E 1, lxii 1
	"Why, ne'er a peevish Boy	
	Would break the Cup	E 2, xcii 1
Branch.	the Branch that leans above the Wall	E 2, xcix 3
Branches.	The Nightingale that in the branches sang .	xcvi 3; E 1, lxii 3
Brave.	with what a brave Carouse	
	I made a Second Marriage	lv 1
	Oh, the brave Music of a <i>distant</i> Drum !	E 1, xii 4
Bravely.	how bravely in my House	
	For a new Marriage	E 2, lvii 1
Bread.	A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread	xii 2
	with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough	E 1, xi 1
	Here with a little Bread beneath the Bough	E 2, xii 1
Break.	but cannot break his Sleep	xviii 4
	"Ne'er a peevish Boy	
	Would break the Bowl	lxxxv 2; E 1, lxii 2
	"Why, ne'er a peevish Boy	
	Would break the Cup	E 2, xcii 2
	That none can slip, nor break, nor over-reach	E 2, lxxvii 4
Breath.	Breathe out the very Breath we now breathe in ! .	E 2, xiv 4
Breaths.	Breathe out the very Breath we now breathe in ! .	E 2, xiv 4
Brings.	Each Morn a thousand Roses brings	ix 1
	Morning a thousand Roses brings	E 2, ix 1
	this first Summer month that brings the Rose	ix 3; E 1, viii 3
Brink.	While the Rose blows along the River Brink	E 1, xlviii 1
Broke.	Of everlasting Penalties, if broke !	lxxviii 4
	to this Figure moulded, to be broke !	lxxxiv 3
Brother.	It murmur'd—"Gently, Brother, gently, pray !"	xxxvii 4; E 1, xxxvi 4
	"Brother ! Brother !	
	Now for the Porter's shoulder-knot	xc 3
	"Brother ! Brother !	
	Hark to the Porter's Shoulder-knot	E 1, lxvi 3
Bubbles.	has pour'd	
	Millions of Bubbles like us	xlvi 4
Buried.	As, buried once, Men want dug up again	xv 4; E 1, xv 4

Buried. where some buried Cæsar bled . . .	xix 2 ; E 1, xviii 2
That ev'n my buried Ashes . . .	xcii 1 ; E 1, lxviii 1
Burn'd. Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd . . .	lxv 2
Bury. So bury me by some sweet Garden-side . . .	E 1, lxvii 4
But. But still a Ruby kindles in the Vine . . .	v 3
But still the Vine her ancient Ruby yields . . .	E 1, v 3
But still a Ruby gushes from the Vine . . .	E 2 and 3, v 3
But in divine	
High-piping Pehlevi . . .	vi 1 ; E 1, vi 1
Time has but a little way	
To flutter . . .	vii 3
Time has but a little way	
To fly . . .	E 1, vii 3
but where leaves the Rose of Yesterday? . . .	ix 2
but cannot break his Sleep . . .	xviii 4
but evermore	
Came out by the same door . . .	xxvii 3 ; E 1, xxvii 3
But not the Master-knot of Human Fate . . .	xxxix 4
But not the Knot of Human Death and Fate . . .	E 1, xxxix 4
But may steal below	
To quench the fire . . .	xxxix 2
'Tis but a Tent where takes his one day's rest . . .	xlvi 1
Or is <i>that</i> but a Tent, where rests anon . . .	E 1, Preface
But that is but a Tent wherein may rest . . .	E 2, lxx 1
Oh, but the long, long while the World shall last . . .	xlvi 2
Could you but find it— . . .	l 3
They change and perish all—but He remains . . .	li 4
But if in vain, down on the stubborn floor . . .	liii 1
Was never deep in anything but—Wine . . .	lvi 4 ; E 1, xli 4
Ah, but my Computations, People say . . .	lvii 1
Are all but Stories, which, awoke from Sleep . . .	lxv 3
Heav'n but the Vision of fulfill'd Desire . . .	lxvii 1
But helpless Pieces of the Game He plays . . .	lxix 1
But Here or There as strikes the Player goes . . .	lxx 2
But Right or Left as strikes the Player	
goes . . .	E 1, l 2 ; E 2, lxxv 2 ; E 3, lxx 2
Listen'd perhaps, but never talk'd at all . . .	lxxxiii 4
But fill me with the old familiar Juice . . .	lxxxix 3 ; E 1, lxv 3

But. But shall be overtaken unaware	xcii 4 ; E 1, lxviii 4
—but was I sober when I swore?	xciv 2 ; E 1, lxx 2
Would but the Desert of the Fountain yield	xcvii 1
Would but some wingéd Angel ere too late	xcviii 1
But come with old Khayyám	E 1, ix 1
But leave the Wise to wrangle	E 1, xlv 1
'Tis nothing but a Magic Shadow-show	E 1, xlvi 2
Thou art but what	
Thou shalt be—Nothing	E 1, xlvii 3
but after Silence spake	
A Vessel	E 1, lxiii 1
but after silence spake	
Some Vessel	E 2, xciii 1
If but the Vine and Love-abjuring Band	E 2, lxxv 1
each	
Is but one Link in an eternal Chain	E 2, lxxvii 3
Nay, but, for terror of his wrathful Face	E 2, lxxxvi 1
but	
Would kick so poor a Coward	E 2, lxxxvi 3
some all but extinguisht Tongue	E 2, xc 3
<i>What?</i>	
And <i>Why?</i> so ready, but the <i>Wherefor</i> not	E 2, xciv 2
Oh if the World were but to re-create	E 2, cvi 1
But see ! The rising Moon of Heav'n	E 2, cix 1
Buy. "Let whoso make or buy	lxxxix 1
I wonder often what the Vintners buy	xcv 3
I often wonder what the Vintners buy	E 1, lxxi 3 ; E 2, ciii 3
By. Who makes, Who sells, Who buys, Who <i>is</i> the Pot?"	E 3, lxxxvii 4
By. And many a Garden by the Water blows	v 4
And still a Garden by the Water blows	E 1, v 4
The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by drop	viii 3
The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one	viii 4
One by one crept silently to rest	xxii 4 ; E 1, xxi 4
Came out by the same door where in I went	xxvii 4
Came out by the same Door as in I went	E 1, xxvii 4 ; E 2, xxx 4
many a Knot unravel'd by the Road	xxxi 3
many Knots unravel'd by the Road	E 1, xxxi 3 ; E 2, xxxiv 3
hidden by the sleeve of Night and Morn	xxxiii 4

By.	For I remember stopping by the way	xxxviii 1
	Cast by the Maker into Human Mould?	xxxviii 4
	At last shall find you by the river-brink	xliii 2
	finds You by the river-brink	E 2, xlv 2
	And "UP-AND-DOWN" by Logic I define	lvi 2
	lately, by the Tavern Door agape	lviii 1; E 1, xlii 1
	Scared by some After-reckoning	lxii 2
	And by and by my Soul return'd to me	lxvi 3
	held	
	In Midnight by the Master of the Show	lxviii 4
	And one by one back in the Closet lays	lxix 4; E 1, xlix 4
	surrounded by the Shapes of Clay	lxxxii 4
	That stood along the floor and by the wall	lxxxiii 2
	Methinks I might recover by and by"	lxxxix 4
	So while the Vessels one by one were speaking	xc 1; E 1, lxvi 1
	By some not unfrequented Garden-side	xc 4
	So bury me by some sweet Garden-side	E 1, lxvii 4
	As not a True-believer passing by	xcii 3; E 1, lxviii 3
	by striking from the Calendar	E 2, lix 3
	Than drop by drop enlarge the Flood	E 2, cvii 3
	and call'd him by the name	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 4
By-and-bye.	Methinks I might recover by-and-bye" E 1, lxxv 4; E 2, xcvi 4	
Cæsar.	where some buried Cæsar bled	xix 2; E 1, xviii 2
Calendar.	only striking from the Calendar	
	Unborn To-morrow	lvii 3
	If so, by striking from the Calendar	E 2, lix 3
Call.	Or Hátim call to Supper	x 4
	that inverted Bowl they call the Sky	lxxii 1
	that inverted Bowl we call The Sky E 1, lii 1; E 2, lxxviii 1; E 3, d 1, lxxii 1	
	I will not call Injustice Grace	E 2, lxxxvi 2
Call'd.	and call'd him by the name	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 4
Came.	evermore	
	Came out by the same door	xxvii 4; E 1, xxvii 4; E 2, xxx 4
	"I came like Water, and like Wind I go"	xxviii 4; E 1, xxviii 4
	Came shining through the Dusk an Angel	lviii 2
	Came stealing through the Dusk an Angel	E 1, xlii 2

Came.	Drink ! for you know not whence you came . . .	lxxiv 3
	And then and then came Spring . . .	xciv 3 ; E 1, lxx 3
	from which that Human Whisper came . . .	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 2
Can.	if the Soul can fling the Dust aside . . .	xliv 1
	if my Soul can fling his Dust aside . . .	E 1, Preface
	The Grape that can with Logic absolute . . .	lix 1 ; E 1, xliii 1
	an eternal Chain	
	That none can slip . . .	E 2, lxxvii 4
Cancel.	lure it back to cancel half a Line . . .	lxxi 3 ; E 1, li 3
	cancel from the Scroll	
	Of Universe . . .	E 2, cvii 1
Candle.	Play'd in a Box whose Candle is the Sun . . .	E 1, xlvi 3
Cannot.	but cannot break his Sleep . . .	xviii 4
	a Debt he never did contract	
	And cannot answer . . .	lxxix 4
Caravan.	the phantom Caravan has reach'd . . .	
	The NOTHING . . .	xlvi 3
	the Caravan	
	Starts for the Dawn of Nothing . . .	E 1, xxxviii 3
	the Caravan	
	Draws to the Dawn of Nothing . . .	E 2, xlix 3
	Before the starting Caravan has reach'd . . .	E 3, d 1, xlviii 3
Caravanserai.	in this batter'd Caravanserai . . .	xvii 1 ; E 1, xvi 1
Carcase.	In this clay carcase crippled to abide ? . . .	xliv 4
Care.	Of all that one should care to fathom . . .	lvi 3
Cared.	I yet in all I only cared to know . . .	E 1, xli 3
Carouse.	with what a brave Carouse	
	I made a Second Marriage . . .	lv 1
	For a new Marriage I did make Carouse . . .	E 1, xl 2 ; E 2, lvii 2
Cash.	Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go . . .	xiii 3
	Ah, take the Cash in hand and waive the Rest . . .	E 1, xii 3
	Ah, take the Cash, and let the Promise go . . .	E 2, xiii 3
Cast.	Cast by the Maker into Human mould ? . . .	xxxviii 4
	a Soul on fire,	
	Cast on the Darkness . . .	lxvii 3
	The luckless Mould in which Mankind was cast . . .	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 3
Catch.	That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate . . .	E 2, cvi 2
Caught.	One Flash of It within the Tavern caught . . .	lxxvii 3

Caught.	One glimpse of It within the Tavern caught . . .	E 1, lvi 3
	caught	
	The Sultán's Turret in a Noose of Light . . .	E 1, i 3
Centre.	from Earth's Centre through the Seventh Gate	xxxix 1; E 1, xxxi 1
Certain.	One thing at least is certain— <i>This</i> Life flies . . .	lxiii 2
	one thing is certain, that Life flies . . .	E 1, xxvi 2
	One thing is certain and the rest is Lies . . .	lxiii 3; E 1, xxvi 3
Chain.	but one Link in an eternal Chain . . .	E 2, lxxvii 3
Chalice.	Of Heavenly Vintage lifts her chalice up . . .	E 2, xliii 2
Chamberlain.	which the swarthy Chamberlain shall strike . . .	E 1, Preface
Change.	They change and perish all—but He remains . . .	li 4
Chased.	Has chased the Session of the Stars from Night . . .	E 2, i 2
Checks.	Hither and thither moves, and checks . . .	lxix 3
Cheek.	That sallow cheek of hers . . .	vi 4
	That yellow cheek of her's . . .	E 1, vi 4
Chequer-board.	Upon this Chequer-board of Nights and Days	lxix 2
	'Tis all a Chequer-board of Nights and Days . . .	E 1, xlix 1
Children.	guide	
	Her little Children stumbling . . .	E 1, xxxiii 3
Clay.	To watch a Potter thumping his wet Clay . . .	xxxvii 2
	I watch'd the Potter thumping his wet Clay . . .	E 1, xxxvi 2
	In this clay carcase crippled to abide? . . .	xliv 4
	So long in this Clay Suburb to abide? . . .	E 1, Preface; E 2, lxix 4
	With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man knead . . .	lxixii 1
	With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man's knead . . .	E 1, liii 1
	surrounded by the Shapes of Clay . . .	lxxxii 4
	My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry . . .	lxxxix 2; E 1, lxxv 2
	—and a thousand scatter'd into Clay . . .	E 1, viii 2
	With the clay Population round in Rows . . .	E 1, lix 4
Clears.	the Cup that clears	
	To-DAY of past Regrets . . .	xxi 1; E 1, xx 1
Clings.	which about	
	If clings my being— . . .	lxxvi 2; E 1, lv 2
Clod.	such a clod of saturated Earth . . .	xxxviii 3
Close.	That Youth's sweet-scented manuscript should	
	close! . . .	xcvi 2; E 1, lxxii 2
	One evening at the Close	
	Of Ramazán . . .	E 1, lix 1

- Closed.** That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate . . . E 2, cvi 2
- Closet.** And one by one back in the Closet lays . . . lxix 4; E 1, xlix 4
- Closing.** Existence closing your
- Account, and mine xlv 1
- Existence closing *your*
- Account, should lose E 2, xlvii 1
- Clue.** a single Alif were the clue 1 2
- Cock.** And, as the Cock crew, those who stood . . . iii 1; E 1, iii 1
- Cold.** and the cold Lip I kiss'd E 1, xxxv 3
- Come.** Come, fill the Cup vii 1; E 1, vii 1
- the Prophet's Paradise to come xiii 2
- "How blest the Paradise to come!" E 1, xii 2
- Magic Shadow-shapes that come and go lxxviii 2
- visionary Shapes that come and go E 2, lxxiii 2
- Round which we Phantom Figures come and go . . . E 1, xlvi 4
- But come with old Khayyám E 1, ix 1
- Oh, come with old Khayyám E 1, xxvi 1
- Coming.** Which of our Coming and Departure heeds . . . xlvii 3
- Common.** My substance of the common Earth was ta'en . . . lxxxiv 2
- My substance from the common Earth was ta'en . . . E 1, lxi 2; E 2, xci 2
- stamp me back to common Earth again" E 1, lxi 4
- Compass.** Have squared the Year to Human Compass, eh? . . . E 2, lix 2
- Compose.** They did compose, and call'd him by the name E 3, d 1, xxxviii 4
- Computations.** Ah, but my Computations, People say . . . lvii 1
- Comrades.** told their comrades, and to Sleep return'd . . . lxx 4
- Confute.** The Two-and-Seventy jarring Sects confute . . . lix 2; E 1, xliii 2
- Conscious.** to provoke
- A conscious Something lxxviii 2
- Conspire.** could you and I with Him conspire xcix 1
- could thou and I with Fate conspire E 1, lxxiii 1
- Ah Love! could you and I with Fate conspire . . . E 2, cviii 1
- Consume.** or Wrath-consume me quite lxxvii 2; E 1, lvi 2
- Contract.** Sue for a Debt he never did contract lxxix 3
- Contrite.** contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine . . . E 2, xxxiii 3
- Contrive.** He doth Himself contrive, enact, behold . . . lii 4
- He does Himself contrive, enact, behold . . . E 2, liii 4; E 3, lii 4
- Coo.** And "Coo, coo, coo," she cried; and "Coo, coo, coo" . . . E 2, xx 4
- Coop'd.** Whereunder crawling coop'd we live and die . . . lxxii 2

Coop't.	Whereunder crawling coop't we live and die . . .	E 1, lii 2
Corner.	in some corner of the Hubbub coucht . . .	E 1, xlv 3
Couch.	beneath the Couch of Earth	
	Descend— . . .	xxiii 3 ; E 1, xxii 3
	ourselves to make a Couch—for whom ? . . .	xxiii 4 ; E 1, xxii 4
Coucht.	in some corner of the Hubbub coucht . . .	E 1, xlv 3
Could.	Earth could not answer . . .	xxxiii 1
	Could you but find it— . . .	1 3
	could you and I with Him conspire . . .	xcix 1
	could thou and I with Fate conspire . . .	E 1, lxxiii 1
	Ah Love ! could you and I with Fate conspire . . .	E 2, cviii 1
	There was a Veil past which I could not see . . .	E 1, xxxii 2
	There was the Veil through which I could not see . . .	E 2, xxxv 2 ; E 3, xxxii 2
	And " UP-AND-DOWN " <i>without</i> , I could define . . .	E 1, xli 2
	Some could articulate, while others not . . .	E 1, lx 2
Courts.	The Courts where Jamshýd gloried . . .	xviii 2 ; E 1, xvii 2
Cover.	As under cover of departing Day . . .	lxxxii 1
Coward.	kick so poor a Coward from the place . . .	E 2, lxxxvi 4
Crawling.	Whereunder crawling coop'd we live and die . . .	lxxii 2
	Whereunder crawling coop't we live and die . . .	E 1, lii 2
Creation.	through Creation's veins	
	Running . . .	li 1
	the first Morning of Creation wrote . . .	lxxiii 3 ; E 1, liii 3
Creature.	from his helpless Creature be repaid . . .	lxxix 1
Credit.	Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go . . .	xiii 3
	done my credit in this World much wrong . . .	xciii 2
	done my credit in Men's Eye much wrong . . .	E 1, lxix 2 ; E 2, ci 2
Crept.	one by one crept silently to rest . . .	xxii 4 ; E 1, xxi 4
Crescent.	One spied the little Crescent all were seeking . . .	E 1, lxvi 2 ; E 2, xcvi 2
Crew.	And, as the Cock crew, those who stood . . .	iii 1 ; E 1, iii 1
Cried.	a Voice within the Tavern cried . . .	ii 2
	to the rolling Heav'n itself I cried . . .	E 1, xxxiii 1
	And suddenly one more impatient cried— . . .	E 1, lx 3
	And " Coo, Coo, Coo," she cried . . .	E 2, xx 4
	I cried to find	
	A Lamp to guide me . . .	E 2, xxxvii 2
Cries.	the Nightingale cries to the Rose . . .	vi 3 ; E 1, vi 3

Cries.	A Muezzin from the Tower of Darkness cries . . .	xxv 3 ; E 1, xxiv 3
	Another Voice, when I am sleeping, cries . . .	E 2, xxviii 1
Crippled.	In this clay carcase crippled to abide? . . .	xliv 4
Crumbled.	To fill the Cup—when crumbled into Dust ! . . .	lxii 4
	When the frail Cup is crumbled into Dust ! . . .	E 2, lxiv 4
Cry.	I heard a Voice within the Tavern cry . . .	E 1, ii 2
	Or Hátim Tai cry Supper— . . .	E 1, ix 4
	Let Rustum cry "To Battle !" as he likes . . .	E 2, x 3
Cup.	And Jamshýd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup . . .	v 2 ; E 1, v 2
	Come, fill the Cup . . .	vii 1 ; E 1, vii 1
	Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run . . .	viii 2
	the Cup that clears	
	TO-DAY of past Regrets . . .	xxi 1 ; E 1, xx 1
	Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before . . .	xxii 3 ; E 1, xxi 3
	many a Cup of this forbidden Wine . . .	xxx 3
	invert you—like an empty Cup . . .	xl 4
	And, offering his Cup, invite your Soul . . .	xliii 3
	proffering his Cup, invites your Soul . . .	E 2, xlvi 3
	offering his Cup, invites your Soul . . .	E 3, d 1, xliii 3
	some Diviner Drink,	
	To fill the Cup . . .	lxii 4
	drown'd my Glory in a shallow Cup . . .	xciii 3
	drown'd my Honour in a shallow Cup . . .	E 1, lxix 3
	"Awake, my Little ones, and fill the Cup . . .	E 1, ii 3
	Before Life's Liquor in its Cup be dry" . . .	E 1, ii 4
	another Cup to drown	
	The Memory . . .	E 1, xxx 3
	Ah, fill the Cup . . .	E 1, xxxvii 1
	And if the Cup you drink, the Lip you press . . .	E 2, xlv 1
	And if the Cup, and if the Lip you press . . .	E 3, d 1, xlii 1
	When the frail Cup is crumbled into Dust ! . . .	E 2, lxiv 4
	Would break the Cup from which he drank in Joy . . .	E 2, xcii 2
Cups.	not a drop that from our Cups we throw . . .	xxxix 1
	from our Cups we throw	
	On the parcht herbage . . .	E 2, xlii 1
Curse.	And if a Curse—why, then, Who set it there? . . .	lxi 4
Cypress.	The waving Cypress in your Arms enlace . . .	E 2, xlv 2
Cypress-slender.	The Cypress-slender Minister of Wine . . .	xli 4

Dare.	who dare	
BlaspHEME the twisted tendril		lxi 1
Dark.	and the dark Ferrásh	
Strikes		xlvi 3
Her little Children stumbling in the Dark?"		E 1, xxxiii 3
Darker.	So when the Angel of the darker Drink	xlvi 1
So when that Angel of the darker Drink		MS, xliii 1
and when the Angel with his darker Draught		E 1, xlviii 3
Darkness.	A Muezzín from the Tower of Darkness	xxv 3; E 1, xxiv 3
	find	
A Lamp amid the Darkness		xxxiv 3
	the fold	
Immerst of Darkness		lii 2
Before us pass'd the door of Darkness through		lxiv 2
	a Soul on fire,	
Cast on the Darkness		lxvii 3
A Lamp to guide me through the darkness		E 2, xxxvii 3
	the Angel of the Drink	
Of Darkness		E 2, xlvii 2
Daub.	And daub his Visage with the Smoke of Hell	E 1, lxiv 2; E 2, xcvi 2
Daughter.	took the Daughter of the Vine to Spouse	lv 4; E 1, xl 4
David.	And David's lips are lockt	vi 1; E 1, vi 1
Dawn.	What the Last Dawn of Reckoning shall read	lxxiii 4; E 1, liii 4
	when Dawn's Left Hand was in the Sky	E 1, ii 1
	the Caravan	
Starts for the Dawn of Nothing—		E 1, xxxviii 4
	the Caravan	
Draws to the Dawn of Nothing		E 2, xlix 4
Day.	Whose Portals are alternate Night and Day	xvii 2
Whose Doorways are alternate Night and Day		E 1, xvi 2
a Tent where takes his one day's rest		xlvi 1
YESTERDAY <i>This</i> Day's Madness did prepare		lxxiv 1
As under cover of departing Day		lxxxii 1
	a thousand Blossoms with the Day	
Woke		E 1, viii 1
	one Dusk of Day,	
I watch'd the Potter		E 1, xxxvi 1
Days.	this Chequer-board of Nights and Days	lxix 2

Days.	'Tis all a Chequer-board of Nights and Days . . .	E 1, xlix 1
	after many days my Soul return'd . . .	E 2, lxxi 3
Dead.	once dead, you never shall return" . . .	xxxv 4; E 1, xxxiv 4
	Unborn To-morrow, and dead Yesterday . . .	lvii 4; E 1, xxxvii 3
	Thus with the Dead as with the Living, <i>What?</i> . . .	E 2, xciv 1
Death.	A Sultan to the realm of Death address . . .	xlv 2
	But not the Knot of Human Death and Fate . . .	E 1, xxxi 4
Debt.	Sue for a Debt he never did contract . . .	lxxix 3
Deep.	where Jamshyd gloried and drank deep . . .	xviii 2; E 1, xvii 2
	Was never deep in anything but—Wine . . .	lvi 4; E 1, xli 4
Define.	And "UP-AND-DOWN" by Logic I define . . .	lvi 2
	And "UP-AND-DOWN" <i>without</i> , I could define . . .	E 1, xli 2
Delight.	Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no wane . . .	E 1, lxxiv 1
Delightful.	this delightful Herb whose tender Green . . .	E 1, xix 1
	And this delightful Herb whose living Green . . .	E 2, xxv 1
Departed.	once departed, may return no more" . . .	iii 4; E 1, iii 4
Departing.	As under cover of departing Day . . .	lxxxii 1
Departure.	Which of our Coming and Departure heeds . . .	xlvii 3
Depend.	And upon what, prithee, does life depend? . . .	xlix 4
	upon what, prithee, may life depend? . . .	MS, xlix 4
Dervish.	—let the Dervish flout . . .	lxxvi 2
Descend.	beneath the Couch of Earth	
	Descend . . .	xxiii 4; E 1, xxii 4
	Before we too into the Dust descend . . .	xxiv 2; E 1, xxiii 2
Desert.	That just divides the desert from the sown . . .	xi 2; E 1, x 2
	Like Snow upon the Desert's dusty Face . . .	xvi 3; E 1, xiv 3
	the Desert of the Fountain yield	
	One glimpse . . .	xcvii 1
Desire.	Heav'n but the Vision of fulfill'd Desire . . .	lxvii 1
	Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire! . . .	xcix 4; E 1, lxxiii 4
Desires.	Now the New Year reviving old Desires . . .	iv 1; E 1, iv 1
Despair.	TO-MORROW'S Silence, Triumph, or Despair . . .	lxxiv 2
Destined.	Abode his destined Hour, and went his way . . .	xvii 4
Destiny.	"What Lamp had Destiny to guide . . .	E 1, xxxiii 2
	Where Destiny with Men for Pieces plays . . .	E 1, xlix 2
Destroy.	Will surely not in after Wrath destroy" . . .	lxxxv 4
	And Fancy, in an after Rage destroy! . . .	E 1, lxii 4
	The Vessel, in an after-rage destroy!" . . .	E 2, xcii 4

Devise. And ev'n with Paradise devise the Snake . . .	lxxxi 2
And who with Eden didst devise the Snake . . .	E 1, lviii 2
Devout. The Revelations of Devout and Learn'd . . .	lxv 1
Devoutly. Do you devoutly do the like . . .	xl 3
Did. did eagerly frequent	
Doctor and Saint . . .	xxvii 1; E 1, xxvii 1
With them the seed of Wisdom did I sow . . .	xxviii 1; E 1, xxviii 1
once did live,	
And drink . . .	xxxvi 2
once did live,	
And merry-make . . .	E 1, xxxv 2
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man knead . . .	lxxiii 1
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man's knead . . .	E 1, liii 1
YESTERDAY <i>This</i> Day's Madness did prepare . . .	lxxiv 1
Sue for a Debt he never did contract . . .	lxxix 3
What ! did the Hand then of the Potter shake ?" . . .	lxxxvi 4; E 1, lxiii 4
to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn	
My lip . . .	E 1, xxxiv 1
For a new Marriage I did make Carouse . . .	E 1, xl 2; E 2, lvii 2
They did compose, and call'd him by the name . . .	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 4
Didst. didst with pitfall and with gin	
Beset the Road . . .	lxxx 1; E 1, lvii 1
Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make . . .	lxxx 1; E 1, lviii 1
And who with Eden didst devise the Snake . . .	E 1, lviii 2
Die. Whereunder crawling coop'd we live and die . . .	lxxii 2
Whereunder crawling coop't we live and die . . .	E 1, lii 2
Died. Before the phantom of False morning died . . .	ii 1
And wash the Body whence the Life has died . . .	xc 2
And wash my Body whence the Life has died . . .	E 1, lxvii 2; E 2, xcvi 2
Dies. The Flower that once has blown for	
ever dies . . .	lxiii 4; E 1, xxvi 4; E 2, xxviii 4
The Flower that once is blown for ever dies . . .	E 2, lxvi 4
Dimly. One glimpse—if dimly, yet indeed, reveal'd . . .	xcvii 2
Discover. Which to discover we must travel too . . .	lxiv 4
Discuss'd. who discuss'd	
Of the Two Worlds so wisely . . .	xxvi 1
who discuss'd	
Of the Two Worlds so learnedly . . .	E 1, xxv 1; E 2, xxix 1; E 3, xxvi 1

- Dismal.** "Dismal people tell
 Of an old Savage E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 1
- Dispute.** Of This and That endeavour and dispute . . . liv 2; E 1, xxxix 2
- Dissolve.** into her arms
 Fold, and dissolve you E 2, xliv 4
- Distant.** Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum! xiii 4
 Oh, the brave Music of a *distant* Drum! E 1, xii 4
 Nor heed the music of a distant Drum! E 2, xiii 4
- Divides.** That just divides the desert from the sown xi 2; E 1, x 2
 A Hair perhaps divides the False and True xlix 3; l 1
 A Hair, they say, divides the False and True E 2, l 3, li 1
- Divine.** But in divine
 High-piping Pehlevi vi 1; E 1, vi 1
 Perplex't no more with Human or Divine xli 1
 Oh, plagued no more with Human or Divine . . . E 2, lv 1; E 3, d 1, xli 1
- Diviner.** lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink lxii 3
- Divorced.** Divorced old barren Reason from my Bed . . . lv 3; E 1, xl 3
- Do.** What have we to do
 With Kaikobád x 1
 Do you devoutly do the like xl 3
 —take that, and do not shrink E 1, xlviii 4
 Forth to your Lips to quaff it—do not shrink E 2, xlv 4
 Do you, twin offspring of the soil E 2, xliii 3
 Do you, within your little hour of Grace E 2, xlv 1
- Doctor.** did eagerly frequent
 Doctor and Saint xxvii 2; E 1, xxvii 2
 Philosopher and Doctor preach
 Of what they will E 2, lxxvii 1
- Does.** And upon what, prithee, does life depend? xlix 4
 He does Himself contrive, enact, behold E 2, liii 4; E 3, lii 4
- Done.** done my credit in this World much wrong xciii 2
 done my credit in Men's eye much wrong E 1, lxix 2; E 2, ci 2
- Door.** shouted—"Open then the Door! iii 2; E 1, iii 2
 Came out by the same door where in I went xxvii 4
 Came out by the same Door as in I went E 1, xxvii 4; E 2, xxx 4
 the Door to which I found no Key xxxii 1
 a Door to which I found no Key E 1, xxxii 1
 up to Heav'n's unopening Door liii 2

Door.	lately, by the Tavern Door agape	lviii 1 ; E 1, xlii 1
	Before us pass'd the door of Darkness through	lxiv 2
	a Key,	
	That shall unlock the Door	lxxvi 4 ; E 1, lv 4
Doorways.	Whose Doorways are alternate Night and Day	E 1, xvi 2
Doth.	He doth Himself contrive, enact, behold	lii 4
Doubt.	I doubt the Prophet's Paradise	
	Were empty	E 2, lxx 3
Down.	Down Man's successive generations roll'd	xxxviii 2
	down on the stubborn floor	
	Of Earth	liii 1
	He that toss'd you down into the Field	lxx 3
	He that toss'd Thee down into the Field	E 1, l 3
	—turn down an empty Glass !	ci 4 ; E 1, lxxv 4
Drama.	of Darkness round the Drama roll'd	lii 2
Drank.	where Jamshýd gloried and drank deep	xviii 2 ; E 1, xvii 2
	break the Bowl from which he drank in joy	lxxxv 2 ; E 1, lxii 2
	Would break the Cup from which he drank in Joy . . .	E 2, xcii 2
Draught.	the Angel with his darker Draught	E 1, xlviii 3
Draws.	with his darker Draught	
	Draws up to Thee	E 1, xlviii 4
	the Caravan	
	Draws to the Dawn of Nothing	E 2, xlix 4
Dreaming.	Dreaming when Dawn's Left Hand was in the	
	Sky	E 1, ii 1
Dresses.	and Summer dresses in new bloom	xxiii 2 ; E 1, xxii 2
Drew.	And Kings the forehead on his threshold drew— . . .	E 2, xx 2
Drink.	"While you live,	
	Drink !	xxxv 4 ; E 1, xxxiv 4
	once did live,	
	And drink	xxxvi 3
	For Earth to drink of	xxxix 2
	the Wine you drink, the Lip you press	xlii 1 ; E 1, xlvii 1
	And if the Cup you drink, the Lip you press	E 2, xlv 1
	So when the Angel of the darker Drink	xliii 1
	that Angel of the darker Drink	MS, xliii 1
	the Angel of the drink	
	Of Darkness	E 2, xlv 1

Drink.	lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink . . .	lxii 3
	Drink ! for you know not whence you came . . .	lxxiv 3
	Drink ! for you know not why you go . . .	lxxiv 4
	With old Khayyám the Ruby Vintage drink . . .	E 1, xlviii 2
Drives.	Drives Night along with them . . .	i 3
Drop.	The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by drop . . .	viii 3
	not a drop that from our Cups we throw . . .	xxxix 1
	Than drop by drop enlarge the Flood . . .	E 2, cvii 3
Dropt.	Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head . . .	xix 4
	Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head . . .	E 1, xviii 4
Dross-allay'd.	Pure Gold for what he lent him dross- allay'd— . . .	lxxix 2
	Pure Gold for what he lent us dross-allay'd— . . .	E 2, lxxxv 2 ; E 3, lxxix 2
Drown.	Must drown the memory of that insolence ! . . . to drown . . .	xxx 4
	The Memory of this Impertinence ! . . .	E 1, xxx 3
Drown'd.	drown'd my Glory in a shallow Cup . . .	xciii 3
	drown'd my Honour in a shallow Cup . . .	E 1, lxix 3
Drowsy.	Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside ? " . . .	fi 4
	Why lags the drowsy Worshipper outside ? " . . .	E 2, ii 4
Drug.	To drug the memory of that insolence ! . . .	E 2, xxxiii 4
Drum.	Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum ! . . .	xiii 4
	Oh, the brave Music of a <i>distant</i> Drum ! . . .	E 1, xii 4
	Nor heed the music of a distant Drum ! . . .	E 2, xiii 4
Drunk.	Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before . . .	xxii 3 ; E 1, xxi 3
Dry.	My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry . . .	lxxxix 2 ; E 1, lxxv 2
	Before Life's Liquor in its Cup be dry " . . .	E 1 ii 4
Dug.	As, buried once, Men want dug up again . . .	xv 4 ; E 1, xv 4
Dusk.	shining through the Dusk an Angel Shape . . .	lviii 2
	stealing through the Dusk an Angel Shape . . .	E 1, xlii 2
	one Dusk of Day, I watch'd the Potter . . .	E 1, xxxvi 1
Dust.	Before we too into the Dust descend . . .	xxiv 2 ; E 1, xxiii 2
	Dust into Dust, and under Dust to lie . . .	xxiv 3 ; E 1, xxiii 3
	their Mouths are stopt with Dust . . .	xxvi 4 ; E 1, xxv 4
	if the Soul can fling the Dust aside . . .	xliv 1
	if my Soul can fling his Dust aside . . .	E 1, Preface
	To fill the Cup—when crumbled into Dust ! . . .	lxii 4

Dust.	When the frail Cup is crumbled into Dust !	E 2, lxiv 4
	my predestined Plot of Dust and Soul . . .	lxxv 4; E 1, liv 4
Dusty.	the Desert's dusty Face . . .	xvi 3; E 1, xiv 3
Each.	Each Morn a thousand Roses brings . . .	ix 1
	And then they jogg'd each other . . .	xc 3; E 1, lxvi 3
	each	
	Is but one Link in an eternal Chain . . .	E 2, lxxvii 2
Eagerly.	did eagerly frequent	
	Doctor and Saint . . .	xxvii 1; E 1, xxvii 1
Ear.	Which mine ear kindled into living Word . . .	E 2, xc 4
	For, in your Ear a moment— . . .	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 1
Earth.	to no such aureate Earth are turn'd . . .	xv 3; E 1, xv 3
	beneath the Couch of Earth	
	Descend— . . .	xxiii 3; E 1, xxii 3
	Up from Earth's Centre through the Seventh Gate . . .	xxx 1; E 1, xxxi 1
	Earth could not answer . . .	xxxiii 1
	such a clod of saturated Earth . . .	xxxviii 3
	For Earth to drink of . . .	xxxix 2
	till Heav'n	
	To Earth invert you . . .	xl 4
	down on the stubborn floor	
	Of Earth . . .	liii 2
	With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man knead . . .	lxxiii 1
	With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man's knead . . .	E 1, liii 1
	Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make . . .	lxxx 1; E 1, lviii 1
	My substance of the common Earth was ta'en . . .	lxxxv 2
	My Substance from the common Earth was ta'en . . .	E 1, lxi 2; E 2, xci 2
	Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again " . . .	lxxxiv 4
	Should stamp me back to common Earth again " . . .	E 1, lxi 4
	Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again?" . . .	E 2, xci 4
	—of the same Poor Earth . . .	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 2
Earthen.	the lip of this poor earthen Urn . . .	xxxv 1
	to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn	
	My lip . . .	E 1, xxxiv 1
	among that Earthen Lot	
	Some could articulate . . .	E 1, lx 1

East.	the Hunter of the East has caught	E 1, i 3
Eastern.	the Sun behind yon Eastern height	E 2, i 1
Eden.	And who with Eden didst devise the Snake	E 1, lviii 2
Eh.	Have squared the Year to human compass, eh?	E 2, lix 2
Eludes.	Running Quicksilver-like eludes your pains	li 2
Embrace.	Fold, and dissolve you in a last embrace	E 2, xlv 4
Emerged.	So late emerged from, shall so soon expire	lxvii 4
Empty.	invert you—like an empty Cup	xl 4
	—turn down an empty Glass!	ci 4; E 1, lxxv 4
	Were empty as the hollow of one's Hand	E 2, lxx 4
Enact.	He doth Himself contrive, enact, behold	lii 4
	He does Himself contrive, enact, behold	E 2, liii 4; E 3, lii 4
Enchanted.	Scatters and slays with his enchanted Sword	E 1, xlv 4
End.	sans Song, sans Singer, and—sans End!	xxiv 4; E 1, xxxiii 4
	End in what All begins and ends in	xlii 2
	End in the Nothing all Things end in	E 1, xlvii 2
Endeavour.	Of This and That endeavour and dispute	liv 2; E 1, xxxix 2
Endowed.	contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine	E 2, xxxiii 3
Ends.	End in what All begins and ends in	xlii 2
Enlace.	The waving Cypress in your Arms enlase	E 2, xlv 2
Enlarge.	enlarge the Flood that rolls	
	Hoarser with anguish	E 2, cvii 3
Enmesh.	wilt not with Predestined Evil round	
	Enmesh	lxxx 4
	wilt not with Predestination round	
	Enmesh	E 1, lvii 4
Enow.	Oh, Wilderness were Paradise enow!	xii 4
	And Wilderness is Paradise enow	E 1, xi 4
Enregister.	Enregister, or quite obliterate!	xcviii 4
Entire.	grasp this sorry Scheme of Things entire	xcix 2; E 1, lxxiii 2
Ere.	Would but some wingéd Angel ere too late	xcviii 1
	ere the better Moon arose	E 1, lix 2
	That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate	E 2, cvi 2
Errand.	in your joyous errand reach the spot	ci 3
	in thy joyous Errand reach the Spot	E 1, lxxv 3
	And in your blissful errand reach the spot	E 3, ci 3
Eternal.	The Eternal Sáki from that Bowl has pour'd	xlvi 3
	Nor Heav'n, with those eternal Signs reveal'd	E 2, xxxvi 3

Eternal.	but one Link in an eternal Chain	E 2, lxxvii 3
Eternity.	for the Pastime of Eternity	lii 3
Even.	And ev'n with Paradise devise the Snake	lxxxi 2
	That ev'n my buried Ashes	xcii 1; E 1, lxxviii 1
Evening.	One evening at the Close	
	Of Ramazán	E 1, lix 1
Ever.	The Flower that once has blown for	
	ever dies	lxiii 4; E 1, xxvi 4; E 2, xxviii 4
	The Flower that once is blown for ever dies	E 2, lxvi 4
Everlasting.	under pain	
	Of Everlasting Penalties	lxxviii 4
Evermore.	evermore	
It	Came out by the same door	xxvii 3; E 1, xxvii 3
Every.	every Hyacinth the Garden wears	xix 3; E 1, xviii 3
Evil.	wilt not with Predestined Evil round	
	Enmesh	lxxx 3
Exclaim'd.	One on a sudden peevishly exclaim'd	E 2, xciv 3
Existence.	lest Existence closing your	
	Account	xlvi 1; E 2, xlvii 1
	Would you that spangle of Existence spend	xliv 1
Expire.	So late emerged from, shall so soon expire	lxvii 4
Extinguish.	some all but extinguisht Tongue	E 2, xc 3
Eye.	the fire of Anguish in some Eye	xxxix 3
	Have done my Credit in Men's Eye much wrong	E 1, lxix 2; E 2, ci 2
Face.	the Desert's dusty Face	xvi 3; E 1, xiv 3
	the Sin wherewith the Face of Man	
	Is blacken'd	lxxxj 3; E 1, lviii 3
	the Sin the Face of wretched Man	
	Is black with	E 2, lxxxviii 3
	for terror of his wrathful Face	E 2, lxxxvi 1
Fading.	with the Grape my fading Life provide	xc i 1; E 1, lxvii 1
Fainting.	To which the fainting Traveller might spring	xcvii 3
	Toward which the fainting Traveller might spring	E 2, cv 3
Fairer.	on a fairer leaf	
	Inscribe our names	E 2, cvi 3
Fall.	and then impute my Fall to Sin!	lxxx 4

Fall.	and impute my Fall to Sin?	E 1, lvii 4
Falling.	The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one	viii 4
False.	the phantom of False morning	ii 1
	A Hair perhaps divides the False and True	xlix 3; l 1
	A Hair, they say, divides the False and True	E 2, l 3; E 2, li 1
Familiar.	But fill me with the old familiar Juice	lxxxix 3; E 1, lkv 3
Fancy.	fancy while Thou art, Thou art but what Thou shalt be	E 1, xlvii 3
	that <i>made</i> the Vessellin pure Love	
	And Fancy	E 1, lxii 4
	He that of His own free Fancy made	
	The Vessel	E 2, xcii 3
Far.	There hidden—far beneath, and long ago	xxxix 4
Fast.	and he lies fast asleep	E 1, xvii 4
Fate.	But not the Master-knot of Human Fate	xxxi 4
	But not the Knot of Human Death and Fate	E 1, xxxi 4
	Arrest the yet unfolded Roll of Fate	xcviii 2
	That Time and Fate of all their Vintage prest could thou and I with Fate conspire	E 1, xxi 2
	To grasp	E 1, lxxiii 1
	Ah Love! could you and I with Fate conspire	E 2, cviii 1
	That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate	E 2, cvi 2
Fathom.	Of all that one should care to fathom	lvi 3
Fear.	fear not less Existence closing your Account	xlvi 1; E 2, xlvii 1
Fears.	past Regrets and Future Fears	xxi 2; E 1, xx 2
	past Regret and future Fears	E 2, xxi 2; E 3, xxi 2
	Of Fears and Sorrows that infest the Soul	lx 3; E 1, xlv 3
Feet.	How Time is slipping underneath our Feet	E 1, xxxvii 2
	To shed his Blossom over head and feet	E 2, xcix 4
Fellow.	He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well"	lxxxviii 4; E 1, lxiv 4
	Not one Good Fellow of the Tavern	E 2, lxxvi 3
Fellows.	They told their fellows, and to Sleep return'd	E 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxx 4
Ferrásh.	and the dark Ferrásh	
	Strikes	xlvi 3
Fibre.	The Vine had struck a fibre	lxxvi 1; E 1, lv 1
Field.	Stars before him from the field of Night	i 2

Field.	He that toss'd you down into the Field	lxx 3
	He that toss'd Thee down into the Field	E 1, l 3
	As springs the trampled herbage of the Field !	xcvii 4
	to the field of Heav'n ascending	E 2, i 3
Figure.	to this Figure moulded, to be broke	lxxxiv 3
Figures.	Round which we Phantom Figures come and go	E 1, xlv 4
Filed.	Of my Base metal may be filed a Key	lxxvi 3 ; E 1, lv 3
Fill.	Come, fill the Cup	vii 1 ; E 1, vii 1
	Ah, my Belovéd, fill the Cup	xxi 1 ; E 1, xx 1
	some Diviner Drink,	
	To fill the Cup	lxii 4
	But fill me with the old familiar Juice	lxxxix 3 ; E 1, lxx 3
	"Awake, my Little ones, and fill the Cup	E 1, ii 3
	Ah, fill the Cup	E 1, xxxvii 1
Find.	to find	
	A Lamp amid the Darkness	xxxiv 2
	find	
	A Lamp to guide me through the darkness	E 2, xxxvii 2
	At last shall find you by the river-brink	xliii 2
	Could you but find it	l 3
Finds.	finds you by the river-brink	E 2, xlv 2
Finger.	The Moving Finger writes	lxxi 1 ; E 1, li 1
Fingers.	lose your fingers in the tresses	xli 3
Fire.	and in the fire of Spring	vii 1 ; E 1, vii 1
	To quench the fire of Anguish in some Eye	xxxix 3
	Hell the Shadow from a Soul on fire	lxvii 2
	Hell the Shadow of a Soul on fire	E 2, lxxii 2 ; E 3, lxvii 2
First.	And this first Summer month that brings the Rose	ix 3 ; E 1, vii 3
	With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man knead	lxxiii 1
	With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man's knead	E 1, liii 1
	the first Morning of Creation wrote	lxxiii 3 ; E 1, liii 3
Flaming.	the flaming shoulders of the Foal	
	Of Heaven	lxxv 2
	the shoulders of the flaming Foal	E 1, liv 2
Flash.	One Flash of It within the Tavern caught	lxxvii 3
Flask.	A Flask of Wine, a Book of Verse—	E 1, xi 2
Fledges.	Fledges the River-Lip on which we lean	xx 2
	Fledges the River's Lip on which we lean	E 1, xix 2 ; E 2, xxv 2

Flies.	One thing at least is certain— <i>This</i> Life flies	lxiii 2
	one thing is certain, that Life flies	E 1, xxvi 2
Flight.	who scatter'd into flight	
	The Stars	i 1
	the Stone that puts the Stars to Flight	E 1, i 2
	A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight	E 3, d 1, i 2
Fling.	Your Winter-garment of Repentance fling	vii 2
	The Winter Garment of Repentance fling	E 1, vii 2
	if the Soul can fling the Dust aside	xliv 1
	if my Soul can fling his Dust aside	E 1, Preface
	Vintage shall fling up into the Air	xcii 2
	Perfume shall fling up into the Air	E 1, lxxviii 2
Flood.	the Flood that rolls	
	Hoarser with Anguish	E 2, cvii 3
Floor.	down on the stubborn floor	
	Of Earth	liii 1
	That stood along the floor and by the wall	lxxxiii 2
Flout.	—let the Dervish flout	lxxvi 2
	let the Súfi flout	E 1, lv 2
Flower.	The Flower that once has blown for ever dies	lxiii 4 ; E 1, xxvi 4 ; E 2, xxviii 4
	The Flower that once is blown for ever dies	E 2, lxvi 4
	"The Flower should open with the Morning skies"	E 2, xxviii 2
Flowing.	like Water willy-nilly flowing	xxix 2 ; E 1, xxix 2
	mourn	
	In flowing purple, of their Lord	xxxiii 2
Flown.	Ah whence, and whither flown again, who knows !	xcvi 4 ; E 1, lxxii 4
Flung.	And those who flung it to the winds	xv 2 ; E 1, xv 2
	Parwín and Mushtarí they flung	lxxv 3
	Parwín and Mushtara they flung	E 1, liv 3
	flung the Stone that puts the Stars to flight,	E 1, i 2
	A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight	E 3, d 1, i 2
Flutter.	Time has but a little way	
	To flutter	vii 4
Fly.	Time has but a little way	
	To fly	E 1, vii 4
Foal.	the Foal	
	Of Heav'n	lxxv 2

Foal.	the flaming Foal	
Of Heav'n		E 1, liv 2
Fold.	the Fold	
Immerst of Darkness		lii 1
	into her arms	
Fold, and dissolve you		E 2, xliv 4
Folks.	"Folks of a surly Tapster tell	E 1, lxiv 1
	"Folks of a surly Master tell	E 2, xcv 1
Folly.	Were it not Folly, Spider-like to spin	E 2, xiv 1
Foolish.	thrust	
Like foolish Prophets forth	xxvi 3; E 1, xxv 3	
Fools.	"Fools! your Reward is neither Here nor There!"	xxv 4; E 1, xxiv 4
Foot.	when Thyself with shining Foot shall pass	E 1, lxxv 1
	when Yourself with silver Foot shall pass	E 2, cx 1
For.	Wake! For the Sun, who scatter'd into flight	i 1
	Awake! for Morning in the Bowl of Night	E 1, i 1
	Wake! For the Sun behind yon Eastern height	E 2, i 1
	Wake! For the Sun before him into Night	E 3, d 1, i 1
	Some for the Glories of This World	xiii 1
	and some	
Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise		xiii 2
	for who knows	
From what once lovely Lip	xx 3; E 1, xix 3	
For some we loved, the loveliest and the best	xxii 1	
ourselves to make a Couch—for whom?	xxiii 4; E 1, xxii 4	
Alike for those who for TO-DAY prepare	xxv 1; E 1, xxiv 1	
for, once dead, you never shall return"	xxxv 4; E 1, xxxiv 4	
For I remember stopping by the way	xxxvii 1	
For in the Market-place, one Dusk of Day	E 1, xxxvi 1	
For Earth to drink of	xxxix 2	
the Tulip for her morning sup	xl 1	
the Tulip for her wonted sup	E 2, xliii 1	
and prepares it for another Guest	xlvi 4	
were't not a Shame for him	xliv 3	
is't not a Shame for Him	E 1, Preface; E 2, lxix 3	
for the Pastime of Eternity	lii 3	
For "Is" and "Is-NOT" though with Rule and Line	lvi 1	
For "Is" and Is-NOT" though <i>with</i> Rule and Line	E 1, xli 1	

For. The Flower that once has blown for ever dies	lxiii 4 ; E 1, xxvi 4 ; E 2, xxviii 4
The Flower that once is blown for ever dies	E 2, lxvi 4
Lift not your hands to <i>It</i> for help	lxxii 3
Lift not thy hands to <i>It</i> for help	E 1, lii 3
for It	
As impotently moves as you or I	lxxii 3
for It	
Rolls impotently on as Thou or I	E 1, lii 3
Drink ! for you know not whence you came	lxxiv 3
Drink ! for you know not why you go	lxxiv 4
be repaid	
Pure Gold for what he lent him	lxxix 2
be repaid	
Pure Gold for what he lent us	E 2, lxxxv 2 ; E 3, lxxix 2
Sue for a Debt he never did contract	lxxix 3
For all the Sin wherewith the Face of Man	lxxxii 3 ; E 1, lviii 3
" They sneer at me for leaning all awry	lxxxvi 3 ; E 1, lxiii 3
Now for the Porter's shoulder-knot a-creaking ! "	xc 4
And sold my Reputation for a Song	xciii 4 ; E 1, lxix 4
Yon rising Moon that looks for us again—	c 1
Look for us	
Through this same Garden—	c 3
Through this same Garden—and for <i>one</i> in vain !	c 4
look	
Among those leaves—for one of us in vain !	E 2, cix 4
the Caravan	
Starts for the Dawn of Nothing—	E 1, xxxviii 4
For a new Marriage I did make Carouse	E 1, xl 2 ; E 2, lvii 2
For in and out, above, about, below	E 1, xlvi 1
Where Destiny with Men for Pieces plays	E 1, xlix 2
for ourselves, who know not if we shall	E 2, xiv 3
For those who husbanded the Golden grain	E 2, xvi 1
For has not such a Story from of Old	E 2, xli 1
For let Philosopher and Doctor preach	E 2, lxxvii 1
for terror of his wrathful Face	E 2, lxxxvi 1
Looks for us, Sweet-heart, through the quivering Plane	E 2, cix 2
For, in your Ear a moment— 	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 1

Forbidden.	many a Cup of this forbidden Wine	xxx 3
Forehead.	And Kings the forehead on his threshold drew—	E 2, xx 2
Forgiveness.	—Man's forgiveness give—and take !	lxxxi 4 ; E 1, lviii 4
Forgot.	Where name of Slave and Sultán is forgot	xi 3
	Kaikobád and Kaikhosrú forgot	E 1, ix 2
Forlorn.	In flowing purple, of their Lord forlorn	xxxiii 2
Forth.	invite your Soul	
	Forth to your Lips to quaff	xlili 4
	invites your Soul	
	Forth to your Lips to quaff it	E 2, xli 4
	thrust	
	Like foolish Prophets forth	xxvi 3 ; E 1, xxv 3
Found.	the Door to which I found no Key	xxxii 1
	a Door to which I found no Key	E 1, xxxii 1
Fountain.	the Desert of the Fountain yield	
	One glimpse	xcvii 1
Frail.	When the frail Cup is crumbled into Dust !	E 2, lxiv 4
Free.	He that of his own free Fancy made	
	The Vessel	E 2, xcii 3
Frequent.	did eagerly frequent	
	Doctor and Saint	xxvii 1 ; E 1, xxvii 1
Fret.	Why fret about them if TO-DAY be sweet !	E 1, xxxvii 4
Friend.	quick about it, Friend !	xliv 2
Friends.	You know, my Friends, with what a brave	
	Carouse	lv 1
	You know, my Friends, how long since in my House	E i, xl 1
From.	before him from the Field of Night	i 2
	Has chased the Session of the Stars from Night	E 2, i 2
	Night along with them from Heav'n	i 3
	and Jesus from the Ground suspires	iv 4 ; E 1, iv 4
	Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head	xix 4
	Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head	E 1, xviii 4
	From what once lovely Lip it springs	xx 4 ; E 1, xix 4
	That from his Vintage rolling Time hath prest	xxii 2
	That from his Vintage rolling Time has prest	E 2 and 3, xxii 2
	A Muezzin from the Tower of Darkness	xxv 3 ; E 1, xxiv 3
	I heard,	
As from Without	xxxiv 4

Fulfill'd.	Heav'n but the Vision of fulfill'd Desire . . .	lxvii 1
Future.	past Regrets and Future Fears . . .	xxi 2 ; E 1, xx 2
	past Regret and future Fears . . .	E 2, xxi 2, E 3, xxi 2
Game.	But helpless Pieces of the Game He plays . . .	lxix 1
	Impotent Pieces of the Game He plays . . .	E 2, lxxiv 1 ; E 3, lxix 1
	Make Game of that which makes as much of Thee . . .	E 1, xlv 4
Garden.	And many a Garden by the Water blows . . .	v 4
	And still a Garden by the Water blows . . .	E 1, v 4
	its Treasure on the Garden throw" . . .	xiv 4 ; E 1, xiii 4
	every Hyacinth the Garden wears . . .	xix 3 ; E 1, xviii 3
	look for us	
	Through this same Garden— . . .	c 4
	look	
	Through this same Garden . . .	E 1, lxxiv 4
Garden-side.	By some not unfrequented Garden-side . . .	xc 4
	So bury me by some sweet Garden-side . . .	E 1, lxvii 4
Garment.	The Winter Garment of Repentance . . .	E 1, vii 2
Gate.	through the Seventh Gate	
	I rose . . .	xxxi 1 ; E 1, xxxi 1
Gather'd.	there gather'd a scarce heard	
	Whisper . . .	E 2, xc 1
Gaze.	You gaze TO-DAY, while You are You— . . .	liii 3
Generations.	Down Man's successive generations roll'd . . .	xxxviii 2
Gently.	It murmur'd—"Gently, Brother, gently, pray!" . . .	xxxvii 4 ; E 1, xxxvi 4
Gln.	with pitfall and with gin	
	Beset the Road . . .	lxxx 1 ; E 1, lvii 1
Give.	How many Kisses might it take—and give! . . .	xxxvi 4 ; E 1, xxxv 4
	—Man's forgiveness give—and take! . . .	lxxxi 4 ; E 1, lviii 4
Glass.	—turn down an empty Glass! . . .	ci 4 ; E 1, lxxv 4
Glimpse.	One glimpse, if dimly, yet indeed, reveal'd . . .	xcvii 2
	One glimpse of It within the Tavern caught . . .	E 1, lvi 3
Gloried.	where Jamshyd gloried and drank deep . . .	xviii 2 ; E 1, xvii 2
Glories.	Some for the Glories of This World . . .	xiii 1
Glory.	drown'd my Glory in a shallow Cup . . .	xciii 3
Go.	Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go . . .	xiii 3

Go.	Ah, take the Cash, and let the Promise go	E 2, xiii 3
	"I came like Water, and like Wind I go"	xxviii 4; E 1, xxviii 4
	Magic Shadow-shapes that come and go	lxviii 2
	visionary Shapes that come and go	E 2, lxxiii 2
	Round which we Phantom Figures come and go	E 1, xlvi 4
	Drink! for you know not why you go	lxxiv 4
Goal.	—When, started from the Goal	lxxv 1
	—When, starting from the Goal	E 1, liv 1
God.	Why, be this Juice the growth of God	lxi 1
Goes.	But Here or There as strikes the Player goes	lxx 2
	But Right or Left as strikes the Player goes	E 1, l 2; E 2, lxxv 2; E 3, lxx 2
Gold.	Life's leaden metal into Gold transmute	lix 4; E 1, xliii 4
	be repaid	
	Pure Gold for what he lent him	lxxix 2
	be repaid	
	Pure Gold for what he lent us	E 2, lxxxv 2; E 3, lxxx 2
Golden.	And Peace to Mahmūd on his golden Throne!	xi 4
	And those who husbanded the Golden grain	xv 1; E 1, xv 1
	For those who husbanded the Golden grain	E 2, xvi 1
Gone.	Irām indeed is gone with all his Rose	v 1
	Irām indeed is gone with all its Rose	E 1, v 1
	Lighting a little hour or two—is gone	xvi 4; E 1, xiv 4
	Lighting a little hour or two—was gone	E 2, xvii 4; E 3, xvi 4
	My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry	lxxxix 2; E 1, lxxv 2
	Then when the Sultān rises to be gone?	E 1, Preface
Good.	He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well"	lxxxviii 4; E 1, lxiv 4
	Not one Good Fellow of the Tavern	E 2, lxxxvi 3
Goods.	One half so precious as the Goods they sell	E 1, lxxi 4
Grace.	Do you, within your little hour of Grace	E 2, xlv 1
	I will not call Injustice Grace	E 2, lxxxvi 2
Grain.	And those who husbanded the Golden grain	xv 1; E 1, xv 1
	For those who husbanded the Golden grain	E 2, xvi 1
Grape.	Better be jocund with the fruitful Grape	liv 3
	Better be merry with the fruitful Grape	E 1, xxxix 3; E 2, lvi 3
	and 'twas—the Grape!	lviii 4; E 1, xlii 4
	The Grape that can with Logic absolute	lix 1; E 1, xliii 1
	with the Grape my fading Life provide	xc 1; E 1, lxvii 1

Grasp.	To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things . . .	xcix 2 ; E 1, xxxiii 2
Grass.	The Guests Star-scatter'd on the Grass . . .	ci 2 ; E 1, lxxv 2
Great.	Kaikobád the Great, or Kaikhosrú? . . .	x 2
	And Bahrám, that great Hunter . . .	xviii 3 ; E 1, xvii 3
	heard great argument	
	About it . . .	xxvii 2 ; E 1, xxvii 2
	Shapes of all Sorts and Sizes, great and small . . .	lxxxiii 1
Green.	whose tender Green	
	Fledges the River-Lip . . .	xx 1
	whose tender Green	
	Fledges the River's Lip . . .	E 1, xix 1
	And this delightful Herb whose living Green . . .	E 2, xxv 1
Greet.	Old Acquaintance Old Acquaintance greet . . .	E 2, xcix 2
Ground.	and Jesus from the Ground suspires . . .	iv 4 ; E 1, iv 4
Grow.	wrought to make it grow . . .	xxviii 2
	labour'd it to grow . . .	E 1, xxviii 2
Growth.	Why, be this Juice the growth of God . . .	lxi 1
Guess'd.	A moment guess'd—then back behind the Fold . . .	lii 1
Guest.	and prepares it for another Guest . . .	xlvi 4
Guests.	the Guests Star-scatter'd on the Grass . . .	ci 2 ; E 1, lxxv 2
Guide.	to guide	
	Her little Children stumbling . . .	E 1, xxxiii 2
	A Lamp to guide me through the darkness . . .	E 2, xxxvii 3
Gushes.	But still a Ruby gushes from the Vine . . .	E 2 and 3, v 3
Had.	The Vine had struck a fibre . . .	lxxvi 1 ; E 1, lv 1
	" What Lamp had Destiny to guide . . .	E 1, xxxiii 2
Hair.	A Hair perhaps divides the False and True . . .	xlvi 3 ; li 1
	A Hair, they say, divides the False and True . . .	E 2, l 3 ; E 2, li 1
Half.	lure it back to cancel half a Line . . .	lxxi 3 ; E 1, li 3
	One half so precious as the stuff they sell . . .	xcv 4
	One half so precious as the Goods they sell . . .	E 1, lxxi 4
	One half so precious as the ware they sell . . .	E 2, ciii 4
Halt.	A Moment's Halt—a momentary taste . . .	xlvi 1
Hand.	the WHITE HAND OF MOSES on the bough . . .	iv 3 ; E 1, iv 3
	and with mine own hand wrought . . .	xxviii 2
	and with my own hand labour'd . . .	E 1, xxviii 2

Hand.	He that with his hand the Vessel made	lxxxv 3
	What! did the Hand then of the Potter shake?"	lxxxvi 4; E 1, lxiii 4
	when Dawn's Left Hand was in the Sky	E 1, ii 1
	take the Cash in hand and waive the Rest	E 1, xii 3
	Were empty as the hollow of one's Hand	E 2, lxv 4
Hands.	I lifted up my hands to find	
	A Lamp	xxxiv 2
	Lift not your hands to <i>H</i> for help	lxxii 3
	Lift not thy hands to <i>H</i> for help	E 1, lii 3
Hark.	Hark to the Porter's Shoulder-knot a-creaking	E 1, lxvi 4
Harvest.	this was all the Harvest that I reap'd	xxviii 3; E 1, xxviii 3
	there of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed	lxxiii 2
	then of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed	E 1, liii 2
Has.	Time has but a little way	
	To flutter	vii 3
	Time has but a little way	
	To fly	E 1, vii 3
	And has not such a Story from of Old	xxviii 1
	For has not such a Story	E 2, xli 1
	has pour'd	
	Millions of Bubbles like us	xlvi 3
	has reach'd	
	The NOTHING it set out from!	xlvi 3
	The Flower that once has blown for ever	
	dies	lxiii 3; E 1, xxvi 4; E 2, xxviii 4
	And wash the Body whence the Life has died	xc 2
	And wash my Body whence the Life has died	E 1, lxvii 2; E 2, xcvi 2
	much as Wine has play'd the Infidel	xcv 1; E 1, lxxi 1
	Has flung the Stone that puts the Stars to Flight	E 1, i 2
	Has chased the Session of the Stars from Night	E 2, i 2
	the Hunter of the East has caught	E 1, i 3
	That from his Vintage rolling Time has prest	E 2 and 3, xxii 2
	Before the starting Caravan has reach'd	E 3, d 1, xlviii 3
Haste.	Oh, make haste!	xlvi 4; E 1, xxxviii 4
Hath.	That from his Vintage-rolling Time hath prest	xxii 2
Hátim.	Or Hátim call to Supper	x 4
Hátim Tai.	Or Hátim Tai cry Supper—	E 1, ix 4
	Or Hátim Tai "To Supper!"—heed not you	E 2, x 4

Have. You know how little while we have to stay	. . . iii 3 ; E 1, iii 3
What have we to do	
With Kaikobád x 1
Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before xxii 3 ; E 1, xxi 3
the Idols I have loved so long xciii 1 ; E 1, lxix 1
Have done my credit in this World much wrong xciii 2
Have done my credit in Men's eye much wrong E 1, lxix 2 ; E 2, ci 2
Have drown'd my Glory in a shallow Cup xciii 3
Have drown'd my Honour in a shallow Cup E 1, lxix 3
Have squared the Year to Human Compass, eh ? E 2, lix 2
Having. and, having writ,	
Moves on lxxi 1 ; E 1, li 1
He. They change and perish all—but He remains li 4
He doth Himself contrive, enact, behold lii 4
He does Himself contrive, enact, behold E 2, liii 4 ; E 3, lii 4
and	
He bid me taste of it lviii 4 ; E 1, xlii 4
But helpless Pieces of the Game He plays lxix 1
Impotent Pieces of the Game He plays E 2, lxxiv 1 ; E 3, lxix 1
He that toss'd you down into the Field lxx 3
He that toss'd Thee down into the Field E 1, l 3
He who subtly wrought me into Shape E 1, lxi 3 ; E 2, xci 3
He knows about it all—HE knows—HE knows ! lxx 4 ; E 1, l 4
shall unlock the Door he howls without lxxvi 4 ; E 1, lv 4
Pure Gold for what he lent him dross-allay'd— lxxix 2
Pure Gold for what he lent us dross-allay'd— E 2, lxxv 2 ; E 3, lxxix 2
Sue for a Debt he never did contract lxxix 3
break the Bowl from which he drank in joy lxxv 2 ; E 1, lxii 2
Would break the Cup from which he drank in Joy E 2, xcii 2
He that with his hand the Vessel made lxxv 3
He that <i>made</i> the Vessel in pure Love E 1, lxii 3
He that of His own free Fancy made	
The Vessel E 2, xcii 3
one who threatens he will toss to Hell lxxxviii 2
The luckless Pots he marr'd in making— lxxxviii 3
He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well " lxxxviii 4 ; E 1, lxiv 4
Let Rustum lay about him as he will E 1, ix 3
Let Rustum cry "To Battle !" as he likes E 2, x 3

He.	and he lies fast asleep	E 1, xvii 4
Head.	—the Wild Ass	
	Stamps o'er his Head	xviii 4; E 1, xvii 4
	Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head	xix 4
	Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head	E 1, xviii 4
	To shed his Blossom over head and feet	E 2, xcix 4
Heard.	heard great argument	
	About it	xxvii 2; E 1, xxvii 2
	I heard,	
	As from Without	xxxiv 3
	I heard a Voice within the Tavern cry	E 1, ii 2
	gather'd a scarce heard	
	Whisper among them	E 2, xc 1
Heart.	Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire !	xcix 4; E 1, lxxiii 4
Hearts.	The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon	xvi 1; E 1, xiv 1
Heat.	Whither resorting from the vernal Heat	E 2, xcix 1
Heaven.	Drives Night along with them from Heav'n	i 3
	rolling Heaven, with all his Signs reveal'd	xxxiii 3
	Nor Heaven, with those eternal Signs reveal'd	E 2, xxxvi 3
	till Heav'n	
	To Earth invert you	xl 3
	naked on the Air of Heaven ride	xliv 2; E 1, Preface
	up to Heav'n's unopening Door	liii 2
	"I Myself am Heav'n and Hell"	lxvi 4
	"Behold, Myself am Heav'n and Hell"	E 2, lxxi 4
	Heav'n but the Vision of fulfill'd Desire	lxvii 1
	the Foal	
Of Heav'n	lxxv 3
	the flaming Foal	
Of Heav'n	E 1, liv 3
The Moon of Heav'n	is rising once again	E 1, lxxiv 2
	The rising Moon of Heav'n again	
Looks for us	E 2, cix 1
	to the rolling Heav'n itself I cried	E 1, xxxiii 1
	"A blind Understanding !" Heav'n replied	E 1, xxxiii 4
	to the field of Heav'n ascending	E 2, i 3
	The Palace that to Heav'n his pillars threw	E 2, xx 1
	contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine	E 2, xxxiii 3

Heaven.	Of Wine from Heav'n her little Tass lifts up . . .	E 3, d 1, xl 2
Heavenly.	her morning sup	
	Of Heav'nly Vintage . . .	xl 2
	her wonted sup	
	Of Heavenly Vintage . . .	E 2, xliii 2
Heed.	Or Hátim call to Supper—heed not you . . .	x 4
	Or Hátim Tai cry Supper—heed them not . . .	E 1, ix 4
	Or Hatim Tai "Tq Supper!"—heed not you . . .	E 2, x 4
	Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum! . . .	xiii 4
	Nor heed the music of a distant Drum! . . .	E 2, xiii 4
	As the Sea's self should heed a pebble-cast . . .	xlvii 4
	As the SEV'N SEAS should heed a pebble-cast . . .	E 3, xlvii 4
Heeds.	heeds	
	As the Sea's self should heed a pebble-cast . . .	xlvii 3
Height.	the Sun behind yon Eastern height . . .	E 2, i 1
Held.	the Sun-illumined Lantern held	
	In Midnight . . .	lxviii 3
	this Sun-illumined Lantern held	
	In Midnight . . .	E 2, lxxiii 3
Hell.	Oh threats of Hell and Hopes of Paradise! . . .	lxiii 1
	"I Myself am Heav'n and Hell" . . .	lxvi 4
	"Behold, Myself am Heav'n and Hell" . . .	E 2, lxxi 4
	Hell the Shadow from a Soul on fire . . .	lxvii 2
	Hell the Shadow of a Soul on fire . . .	E 2, lxxii 2; E 3, lxvii 2
	he will toss to Hell	
	The luckless Pots he marr'd in making . . .	lxxxviii 2
	daub his Visage with the Smoke of Hell . . .	E 1, lxiv 2
	who will toss to Hell	
	The luckless Pots . . .	E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 2
Help.	Lift not your hands to <i>It</i> for help . . .	lxxii 3
	Lift not thy hands to <i>It</i> for help . . .	E 1, lii 3
Helpless.	But helpless Pieces of the Game He plays . . .	lxix 1
	from his helpless Creature be repaid . . .	lxxix 1
Hence.	without asking, <i>Whither</i> hurried hence! . . .	xxx 2; E 1, xxx 2
Her.	Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head . . .	xix 4
	the Tulip for her morning sup . . .	xl 1
	the Tulip for her wonted sup . . .	E 2, xliii 1
	when like her, oh Sákt, you shall pass . . .	ci 1

Her.	But still the Vine her ancient Ruby yields	E 1, v 3
	to guide	
	Her little Children	E 1, xxxiii 3
	Of Heavenly Vintage lifts her chalice up	E 2, xliii 2
	Of Wine from Heav'n her little Tass lifts up	E 3, d 1, xl 2
	the Mother back into her arms	
	Fold	E 2, xlv 3
Herb.	this reviving Herb whose tender Green	xx 1
	this delightful Herb whose tender Green	E 1, xix 1
	And this delightful Herb whose living Green	E 2, xxv 1
Herbage.	along the strip of Herbage strown	xi 1
	along some Strip of Herbage strown	E 1, x 1
	As springs the trampled herbage of the field !	xcvii 4
	from our Cups we throw	
	On the parcht herbage	E 2, xlii 2
Here.	your Reward is neither Here nor There"	xxv 4; E 1, xxiv 4
	But Here or There as strikes the Player goes	lxx 2
	Here with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough	E 1, xi 1
	Here with a little Bread beneath the Bough	E 2, xii 1
Hereafter.	How oft hereafter will she wax and wane	c 2
	How oft hereafter rising look for us	c 3
	How oft hereafter rising shall she look	E 1, lxxiv 3
	How oft hereafter rising will she look	E 2, cix 3
	—hereafter you shall not be less	E 2, xlv 4
Heretofore.	Imagine then you <i>are</i> what heretofore	
	You <i>were</i>	E 2, xlv 3
Hers.	That sallow cheek of hers	vi 4; E 2, vi 4
	That yellow cheek of hers	E 1, vi 4
Hidden.	hidden by the sleeve of Night and Morn	xxxiii 4
	Anguish in some Eye	
	There hidden	xxxix 4
High-piping.	But in divine	
	High-piping Pehlevi	vi 2; E 1, vi 2
Him.	scatter'd into flight	
	The Stars before him	i 2
	were't not a Shame for him	xliv 3
	Is't not a Shame for him	E 1, Preface; E 2, lxxix 3
	Scatters before him with his whirlwind Sword	lx 4

Him. Pure Gold for what he lent him dross-allay'd— . . .	lxxix 2
could you and I with Him conspire	xcix 1
Let Rustum lay about him as he will	E 1, ix 3
Wake! For the Sun before him into Night	E 3, d 1, i 1
and call'd him by the name	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 4
Himself. He doth Himself contrive, enact, behold	lii 4
He does Himself contrive, enact, behold	E 2, liii 4; E 3, lii 4
His. Iram indeed is gone with all his Rose	v 1
And Peace to Mahmūd on his golden Throne!	xi 4
And pity Sultān Mahmūd on his Throne	E 1, x 4
Sultān after Sultān with his Pomp	xvii 3; E 1, xvi 3
Abode his destined Hour, and went his way	xvii 4
Abode his Hour or two, and went his way	E 1, xvi 4
—the Wild Ass	
Stamps o'er his Head	xviii 4; E 1, xvii 4
but cannot break his Sleep	xviii 4
That from his Vintage rolling Time hath prest	xxi 2
That from his Vintage rolling Time has prest	E 2 and 3, xxi 2
rolling Heaven, with all his Signs reveal'd	xxxiii 3
To watch a Potter thumping his wet Clay	xxxvii 2
I watch'd the Potter thumping his wet Clay	E 1, xxxvi 2
And, offering his Cup, invite your Soul	xlili 3
proffering his Cup, invites your Soul	E 2, xlvi 3
offering his Cup, invites your Soul	E 3, d 1, xliii 3
a Tent where takes his one day's rest	xlvi 1
Bearing a Vessel on his Shoulder	lviii 3; E 1, xlii 3
Scatters before him with his whirlwind Sword	lx 4
Scatters and slays with his enchanted Sword	E 1, xliv 4
from his helpless Creature be repaid	
Pure Gold	lxxix 1
He that with his hand the Vessel made	lxxxv 3
He that of his own free Fancy made	
The Vessel	E 2, xcii 3
if my soul can fling his Dust aside	E 1, Preface
A Sultān to his Kingdom passing on	E 1, Preface
the Angel with his darker Draught	E 1, xlviii 3
And daub his Visage with the Smoke of Hell	E 1, lxiv 2; E 2, xcv 2
The Palace that to Heav'n his pillars threw	E 2, xx 1

His.	And Kings the forehead on his threshold drew—	E 2, xx 2
	for terror of his wrathful Face	E 2, lxxxvi 1
	To shed his Blossom over head and feet	E 2, xcix 4
Hither.	What, without asking, hither hurried <i>Whence?</i>	xxx 1; E 1, xxx 1
	Hither and thither moves, and checks	lxix 3
	Hither and thither moves, and mates	E 1, xlix 3
Hoarser.	rolls	
	Hoarser with Anguish	E 2, cvii 4
Hollow.	Were empty as the hollow of one's Hand	E 2, lxxv 4
Honour.	And robb'd me of my Robe of Honour	xcv 2; E 1, lxxi 2
	Have drown'd my Honour in a shallow Cup	E 1, lxix 3
Hope.	The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon	xvi 1; E 1, xiv 1
	lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink	lxii 3
Hopes.	Oh threats of Hell and Hopes of Paradise!	lxiii 1
Horde.	and black Horde	
	Of Fears and Sorrows	lx 2; E 1, xlv 2
Hot.	I think a Súfi pipkin—waxing hot	lxxxvii 2
Hour.	Lighting a little hour or two—is gone	xvi 4; E 1, xiv 4
	Lighting a little hour or two—was gone	E 2, xvii 4; E 3, xvi 4
	Abode his destined Hour, and went his way	xvii 4
	Abode his Hour or two, and went his way	E 1, xvi 4
	Waste not your Hour	liv 1
	Do you, within your little hour of Grace	E 2, xlv 1
House.	I made a Second Marriage in my house	lv 2
	in my House	
	For a new Marriage	E 1, xl 1
	how bravely in my House	
	For a new Marriage	E 2, lvii 1
	Once more within the Potter's house	lxxxii 3
How.	You know how little while we have to stay	iii 3; E 1, iii 3
	How Sultán after Sultán with his Pomp	xvii 3; E 1, xvi 3
	How many Kisses might it take	xxxvi 4; E 1, xxxv 4
	how then	
TO-MORROW		liii 3
	How oft hereafter will she wax and wane	c 2
	How oft hereafter rising look for us	c 3
	How oft hereafter rising shall she look	E 1, lxxiv 3
	How oft hereafter rising will she look	E 2, cix 3

- How.** "How sweet is mortal Sovranty!" E 1, xii 1
 "How blest the Paradise to come!" E 1, xii 2
 How Time is slipping underneath our Feet E 1, xxxvii 2
 How long, how long, in infinite Pursuit E 1, xxxix 1
 how long since in my House E 1, xl 1
 how bravely in my House
 For a new Marriage E 2, lvii 1
Howls. shall unlock the Door he howls without lxxvi 4; E 1, lv 4
Hubbub. in some corner of the Hubbub coucht E 1, xlv 3
Human. But not the Master-knot of Human Fate xxxi 4
 But not the Knot of Human Death and Fate E 1, xxxi 4
 Cast by the Maker into Human mould? xxxviii 4
 Perplext no more with Human or Divine xli 1
 Oh, plagued no more with Human or Divine E 2, lv 1; E 3, d 1, xli 1
 Have squared the Year to human compass, eh? E 2, lix 2
 one luckless Human Soul E 2, cvii 2
 from which that Human Whisper came E 3, d 1, xxxviii 2
Hunger-stricken. Slunk hunger-stricken Ramazán away lxxxii 2
Hunter. And Bahrá, that great Hunter xviii 3; E 1, xvii 3
 the Hunter of the East has caught E 1, i 3
Hurried. What, without asking, hither hurried *Whence?* xxx 1; E 1, xxx 1
 without asking, *Whither* hurried hence! xxx 2; E 1, xxx 2
Husbanded. And those who husbanded the Golden grain xv 1; E 1, xv 1
 For those who husbanded the Golden grain E 2, xvi 1
Hyacinth. every Hyacinth the Garden wears xix 3; E 1, xviii 3
- I.** "into the world I blow xiv 2; E 1, xiii 2
 I sometimes think that never blows so red xix 1; E 1, xviii 1
 I may be
 Myself with Yesterday xxi 3; E 1, xx 3
 by the same door where in I went xxvii 4
 Came out by the same door as in I went E 1, xxvii 4; E 2, xxx 4
 With them the seed of Wisdom did I sow xxviii 1; E 1, xxviii 1
 all the Harvest that I reap'd— xxviii 3; E 1, xxviii 3
 "I came like Water, and like Wind I go" xxviii 4; E 1, xxviii 4
 through the Seventh Gate
 I rose xxxi 2; E 1, xxxi 2

I. I know not <i>Whither</i> , willy-nilly blowing	xxix 4 ; E 1, xxx 4
the Door to which I found no Key	xxxii 1
a Door to which I found no Key	E 1, xxxii 1
the Veil through which I might not see	xxxii 2
a Veil past which I could not see	E 1, xxxii 2
There was the Veil through which I could not see	E 2, xxxv 2 ; E 3, xxxii 2
I lifted up my hands to find	
A Lamp	xxxiv 2
I cried to find	
A Lamp to guide me	E 2, xxxvii 2
I heard,	
As from Without	xxxiv 3
to the lip of this poor earthen Urn	
I lean'd	xxxv 2
I think the Vessel, that with fugitive	xxxvi 1 ; E 1, xxxv 1
Ah, the passive Lip I kiss'd	xxxvi 3
and the cold Lip I kiss'd	E 1, xxxv 3
and that impassive Lip I kiss'd	E 2, xxxix 3
For I remember stopping by the way	xxxvii 1
When You and I behind the Veil are past	xlvi 1
I made a Second Marriage in my house	lv 2
For a new Marriage I did make Carouse	E 1, xl 2 ; E 2, lvii 2
And "UP-AND-DOWN" by Logic I define	lvi 2
And "UP-AND-DOWN" <i>without</i> , I could define	E 1, xli 2
I	
Was never deep in anything	lvi 3
I must abjure the Balm of Life, I must	lxii 1
I sent my Soul through the Invisible	lxvi 1
"I Myself am Heav'n and Hell"	lxvi 4
It	
As impotently moves as You or I	lxxii 4
It	
Rolls impotently on as Thou or I	E 1, lii 4
As impotently rolls as you or I	E 2, lxxviii 4 ; E 3, lxxii 4
I tell you this—	lxxv 1
I tell Thee this—	E 1, liv 1
And this I know	lxxvii 1 ; E 1, lvi 1
Beset the Road I was to wander in	lxxx 2 ; E 1, lvii 2

I. within the Potter's house alone

I stood	lxxxii 4
I think a Súfi pipkin—waxing hot—	lxxxvii 2
Methinks I might recover by and by”	lxxxix 4; E 1, lxx 4
the Idols I have loved so long	xciii 1; E 1, lxxix 1
Repentance oft before	
I swore	xciv 2; E 1, lxx 2
—but was I sober when I swore?	xciv 2; E 1, lxx 2
I wonder often what the Vintners buy	xcv 3
I often wonder what the Vintners buy	E 1, lxxi 3; E 2, ciii 3
Ah Love! could you and I with Him conspire	xcix 1
Ah Love! could thou and I with Fate conspire	E 1, lxxiii 1
Ah Love! could you and I with Fate conspire	E 2, cviii 1
reach the spot	
Where I made One—	ci 4; E 1, lxxv 4
I heard a Voice within the Tavern cry	E 1, ii 2
to the rolling Heav'n itself I cried	E 1, xxxiii 1
to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn	
My Lip	E 1, xxxiv 1
I yet in all I only cared to know	E 1, xli 3
In that old Potter's Shop I stood alone	E 1, lix 3
I saw the solitary Ringdove there	E 2, xx 3
Another Voice, when I am sleeping, cries	E 2, xxviii 1
And a retreating Whisper, as I wake—	E 2, xxviii 3
I watch'd the Potter thumping his wet Clay	E 1, xxxvi 2
I lean'd, the secret Well of Life to learn	E 2, xxxviii 2
I doubt the Prophet's Paradise	
Were empty	E 2, lxx 3
I swear I will not call Injustice Grace	E 2, lxxxvi 2
Idols. the Idols I have loved so long	xciii 1; E 1, lxxix 1
II. And if the Wine you drink, the Lip you press	xlvi 1; E 1, xlvii 1
And if the Cup you drink, the Lip you press	E 2, xlv 1
And if the Cup, and if the Lip you press	E 3, d 1, xlii 1
if the Soul can fling the Dust aside	xliv 1
if my Soul can fling his Dust aside	E 1, Preface
But if in vain, down on the stubborn floor	liii 1
which about	
If clings my being—	lxxvi 2; E 1, lv 2

If. And if a Curse—why, then, Who set it there?	lxi 4
Of Everlasting Penalties, if broke!	lxxviii 2
One glimpse—if dimly, yet indeed, reveal'd	xcvii 2
Why fret about them if TO-DAY be sweet!	E 1, xxxvii 4
who know not if we shall	
Breathe out	E 2, xiv 3
If so, by striking from the Calendar	E 2, lix 3
If but the Vine and Love-abjuring Band	E 2, lxxv 1
Oh, if the World were but to re-create	E 2, cvi 1
Imagine. Imagine then you <i>are</i> what heretofore	
You <i>were</i>	E 2, xlv 3
Immerst. the Fold	
Immerst of Darkness	lii 2
Impassive. and that impassive Lip I kiss'd	E 2, xxxix 3
Impatient. And suddenly one more impatient cried—	E 1, lx 3
Impertinence. The Memory of this Impertinence!	E 1, xxx 4
Impotent. Impotent Pieces of the Game He plays	E 2, lxxiv 1, E 3, lxxix 1
Impotently. It	
As impotently moves as you or I	lxxii 4
It	
Rolls impotently on—as Thou or I	E 1, lii 4
As impotently rolls as you or I	E 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxxii 4
Impute. and then impute my Fall to Sin!	lxxx 4
and impute my Fall to Sin?	E 1, lviii 4
In. But still a Ruby kindles in the Vine	v 3
but in divine	
High-piping Pehlevi	vi 1; E 1, vi 1
and in the fire of Spring	vii 1; E 1, vii 1
singing in the Wilderness	xii 3; E 1, xi 3
Think, in this batter'd Caravanserai	xvii 1; E 1, xvi 1
Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head	xix 4
Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head	E 1, xviii 4
that now make merry in the Room	xxiii 1; E 1, xxii 1
and Summer dresses in new bloom	xxiii 2; E 1, xxii 2
by the same door where in I went	xxvii 4
by the same door as in I went	E 1, xxvii 4; E 2, xxx 4
that mourn	
In flowing purple	xxxiii 2

In. the THEE IN ME who works behind

The Veil	xxxiv 1 ; E 2, xxxvii 1
the fire of Anguish in some Eye	xxxix 3
lose your fingers in the tresses	xli 3
End in what All begins and ends in	xliv 2
End in the Nothing all Things end in	E 1, xlvii 2
In this clay carcase crippled to abide?	xliv 4
So long in this Clay Suburb to abide?	E 1, Preface, E 2, lxix 4
But if in vain, down on the stubborn floor	liii 1
nor in the vain pursuit	
Of This and That	liv 1
in infinite Pursuit	
Of This and That	E 1, xxxix 1
I made a Second Marriage in my house	lv 2
in my House	
For a new Marriage I did make carouse	E 1, xl 1
how bravely in my House	
For a new Marriage	E 2, lvii 1
Was never deep in anything but—Wine	lvi 4 ; E 1, xli 4
The Sovereign Alchemist that in a trice	lix 3
The subtle Alchemist that in a Trice	E 1, xliii 3
held	
In Midnight by the Master of the Show	lxviii 4
And one by one back in the Closet lays	lxix 4 ; E 1, xlix 4
In my predestined Plot of Dust and Soul	lxxv 4 ; E 1, liv 4
Better than in the Temple lost outright	lxxvii 4 ; E 1, lvi 4
Beset the Road I was to wander in	lxxx 2 ; E 1, lvii 2
"Surely not in vain	
My substance	lxxxiv 1 ; E 1, lxi 1
break the Bowl from which he drank in joy	lxxxv 2 ; E 1, lxii 2
Would break the Cup from which he drank in Joy	E 2, xcii 2
Will surely not in after Wrath destroy"	lxxxv 4
And Fancy, in an after Rage destroy!"	E 1, lxii 4
The Vessel in an after-rage destroy!"	E 2, xcii 4
The luckless Pots he marr'd in making—	lxxxviii 3
The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking	xc 2
And lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf	xcii 3
And in a Windingsheet of Vine-leaf wrapt	E 1, lxvii 3

In. done my credit in this World much wrong	xciii 2
done my credit in Men's eye much wrong	E 1, lxix 2, E 2, ci 2
drown'd my Glory in a shallow Cup	xciii 3
drown'd my Honour in a shallow Cup	E 1, lxix 3
The Nightingale that in the branches sang	xcvi 3; E 1, lxxii 3
Through this same Garden—and for <i>one</i> in vain!	c 4
Through this same Garden after me—in vain!	E 1, lxxiv 4
look	
Among those leaves—for one of us in vain!	E 2, cix 4
in your joyous errand reach the spot	ci 3
in thy joyous Errand reach the Spot	E 1, lxxv 3
And in your blissful errand reach the spot	E 3, ci 3
Awake! for Morning in the Bowl of Night	E 1, i 1
The Sultán's Turret in a Noose of Light	E 1, i 4
when Dawn's Left Hand was in the Sky	E 1, ii 1
Before Life's Liquor in its Cup be dry"	E 1, ii 4
take the Cash in hand and waive the Rest	E 1, xii 3
Her little Children stumbling in the Dark?"	E 1, xxxiii 3
in the Market-place, one Dusk of Day	E 1, xxxvi 1
One Moment in Annihilation's Waste	E 1, xxxviii 1; E 2, xlix 1
I yet in all I only cared to know	E 1, xli 3
in some corner of the Hubbub coucht	E 1, xlv 3
For in and out, above, about, below	E 1, xlvi 1
Play'd in a Box whose Candle is the Sun	E 1, xlvi 3
In that old Potter's Shop I stood alone	E 1, lix 3
With the clay Population round in Rows	E 1, lix 4
He that <i>made</i> the Vessel in pure Love	E 1, lxii 3
Breathe out the very Breath we now breathe in!	E 2, xiv 4
The waving Cypress in your Arms enlace	E 2, xlv 2
Fold, and dissolve you in a last embrace	E 2, xlv 4
Are in the Prophet's Paradise to stand	E 2, lxx 2
each	
Is but one Link in an eternal Chain	E 2, lxxvii 3
For, in your Ear a moment—	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 1
The luckless Mould in which Mankind was cast	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 3
Incarnadine. That sallow cheek of hers to'incarnadine	vi 4
That yellow cheek of hers to'incarnadine	E 1, vi 4
Indeed. Irám indeed is gone with all his Rose	v 1

Indeed.	Iráam indeed is gone with all its Rose . . .	E 1, v 1
	Indeed the Idols I have loved so long . . .	xciii 1; E 1, lxix 1
	Indeed, indeed, Repentance oft before . . .	xciv 1; E 1, lxx 1
	One glimpse, if dimly, yet indeed, reveal'd . . .	xcvii 2
Infest.	Fears and Sorrows that infest the Soul . . .	lx 3; E 1, xlv 3
Infidel.	much as Wine has play'd the Infidel . . .	xcv 1; E 1, lxxi 1
Infinite.	in infinite Pursuit	
	Of This and That . . .	E 1, xxxix 1
Injustice.	I will not call Injustice Grace . . .	E 2, lxxxvi 2
Inscribe.	on a fairer leaf	
	Inscribe our names . . .	E 2, cvi 4
Insolence.	drown the memory of that insolence ! . . .	xxx 4
	To drug the memory of that insolence ! . . .	E 2, xxxiii 4
Into.	the Sun, who scatter'd into flight	
	The Stars . . .	i 1
	Wake ! For the Sun before him into Night . . .	E 3, d 1, i 1
	"into the world I blow . . .	xiv 2; E 1, xlii 2
	Before we too into the Dust descend . . .	xxiv 2; E 1, xxlii 2
	Dust into Dust, and under Dust to lie . . .	xxiv 3; E 1, xxlii 3
	Into this Universe, and <i>Why</i> not knowing . . .	xxix 1; E 1, xxix 1
	Cast by the Maker into Human mould ? . . .	xxxviii 4
	Life's leaden metal into Gold transmute . . .	lix 4; E 1, xliii 4
	To fill the Cup—when crumbled into Dust ! . . .	lxii 4
	When the frail Cup is crumbled into Dust ! . . .	E 2, lxiv 4
	the Darkness into which Ourselves . . .	lxvii 3
	He that toss'd you down into the Field . . .	lxx 3
	He that toss'd Thee down into the Field . . .	E 1, l 3
	Vintage shall fling up into the Air . . .	xcii 2
	Perfume shall fling up into the Air . . .	E 1, lxviii 2
	—and a thousand scatter'd into Clay . . .	E 1, viii 2
	He who subtly wrought me into Shape . . .	E 1, lxi 3; E 2, xci 3
	the Mother back into her arms	
	Fold . . .	E 2, xlv 3
	Which mine ear kindled into living Word . . .	E 2, xc 4
Invert.	till Heav'n	
	To Earth invert you . . .	xl 4
Inverted.	that inverted Bowl they call the Sky . . .	lxxii 1
	that inverted Bowl we call The Sky E 1, lii 1; E 2, lxxviii 1; E 3, d 1, lxxii 1	

Invisible.	I sept my Soul through the Invisible	lxvi 1
Invite.	invite your Soul	
	Forth to your Lips to quaff	xlili 3
Invites.	proffering his Cup, invites your Soul	E 2, xlvi 3
	offering his Cup, invites your Soul	E 3, d i, xliii 3
Irám.	Irám indeed is gone with all his Rose	v 1
	Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose	E 1, v 1
Is.	"When all the Temple is prepared	ii 3
	Irám indeed is gone with all his Rose	v i
	Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose	E 1, v 1
	the Bird is on the Wing	vii 4; E 1, vii 4
	Where name of Slave and Sultán is forgot	xi 3
	Where name of Slave and Sultán scarce is known	E 1, x 3
	Lighting a little hour or two—is gone	xvi 4; E 1, xiv 4
	your Reward is neither Here nor There"	xxv 4; E 1, xxiv 4
	For "Is" and "Is-NOT" though with Rule and Line	lvi 1
	For "Is" and "Is-NOT" though <i>with</i> Rule and Line	E 1, xli 1
	One thing at least is certain	lxiii 2
	one thing is certain	E 1, xxvi 2
	One thing is certain and the rest is Lies	lxiii 3; E 1, xxvi 3
	Strange, is it not? that of the myriads	lxiv 1
	the Sin wherewith the Face of Man	
	Is blacken'd	lxxxi 4; E 1, lviii 4
	the Sin the Face of wretched Man	
	Is black with	E 2, lxxxviii 4
	"Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?"	lxxxvii 4; E 1, lx 4
	"Which is the Potter, pray, and which the Pot?"	E 2, xciv 4
	Who makes—Who sells—Who buys—Who <i>is</i> the Pot?"	E 3, lxxxvii 4
	My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry	lxxxix 2; E 1, lxxv 2
	Is't not a Shame, is't not a Shame	E 1, Preface; E 2, lxix 3
	is <i>that</i> but a Tent, where rests anon	E 1, Preface
	that is but a Tent, wherein may rest	E 2, lxx 1
	And Wilderness is Paradise enow	E 1, xi 4
	"How sweet is mortal Sovranty!"	E 1, xii 1
	How Time is slipping underneath our Feet	E 1, xxxvii 2
	Play'd in a Box whose Candle is the Sun	E 1, xlvi 3
	When the frail Cup is crumbled into Dust!	E 2, lxiv 4
	The Flower that once is blown for ever dies	E 2, lxvi 4

- Is.** The Moon of Heav'n is rising once again E 1, lxxiv 2
each
- Is but one Link in an eternal Chain E 2, lxxvii 3
- Is-not.** For "Is" and "Is-NOT" though with Rule and Line lvi 1
For "Is" and "Is-NOT" though *with* Rule and Line . . . E 1, xli 1
- It.** Well, let it take them ! x 1
who flung it to the winds like Rain xv 2 ; E 1, xv 2
Turns Ashes—or it prospers xvi 2 ; E 1, xiv 2
Ah, lean upon it lightly ! xx 3 ; E 1, xix 3
From what once lovely Lip it springs xx 4 ; E 1, xix 4
heard great argument
- About it xxvii 3 ; E 1, xxvii 3
with mine own hand wrought to make it grow xxviii 2
with my own hand labour'd it to grow E 1, xxviii 2
with my own hand wrought to make it grow E 2, xxxi 2 ; E 3, xxviii 2
out of it, as Wind along the Waste xxix 3 ; E 1, xxix 3
Lip to Lip it murmur'd xxxv 3 ; E 1, xxxiv 3
How many Kisses might it take xxxvi 4 ; E 1, xxxv 4
It murmur'd—"Gently, Brother, gently, pray !" xxxvii 4 ; E 1, xxxvi 4
and prepares it for another Guest xlv 4
reach'd
- The NOTHING it set out from— xlviii 4
quick about it, Friend ! xlix 2
Could you but find it— l 3
and
- He bid me taste of it lviii 4 ; E 1, xlii 4
A Blessing, we should use it, should we not ? . . . lxi 3
if a Curse—why, then, Who set it there ? . . . lxi 4
Strange, is it not ? that of the myriads . . . lxiv 1
He knows about it all—*HE* knows . . . lxx 4 ; E 1, l 4
lure it back to cancel half a Line . . . lxxi 3 ; E 1, li 3
Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it . . . lxxi 4
Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of it . . . E 1, li 4
Lift not your hands to *It* for help . . . lxxii 3
Lift not thy hands to *It* for help . . . E 1, lii 3
It
- As impotently moves as you or I . . . lxxii 3
It
- Rolls impotently on as Thou or I . . . E 1, lii 3

- It.** Would not we shatter it to bits— xcix 3; E 1, lxxiii 3
 Remould it nearer to the Heart's Desire! xcix 4; E 1, lxxiii 4
 One Flash of It within the Tavern caught lxxvii 3
 One glimpse of It within the Tavern caught E 1, lvi 3
 what boots it to repeat
 How Time is slipping E 1, xxxvii 1
 Were it not Folly, Spider-like to spin E 2, xiv 1
 invites your Soul
 Forth to your Lips to quaff it E 2, xlv 4
 as it were, the stirr'd
 Ashes E 2, xc 2
Its. its Treasure on the Garden throw" xiv 4; E 1, xliii 4
 And with its all-obliterated Tongue xxxvii 3
 And with its all obliterated Tongue E 1, xxxvi 3
 Before Life's Liquor in its Cup be dry" E 1, ii 4
 Irám indeed is gone with all its Rose E 1, v 1
 Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head E 1, xviii 4
Itself. to the rolling Heav'n itself I cried E 1, xxxiii 1
 To-morrow's tangle to itself resign E 2, lv 2; E 3, d 1, xli 2
- Jamshýd.** And Jamshýd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup v 2; E 1, v 2
 Shall take Jamshýd and Kaikobád away ix 4; E 1, viii 4
 The Courts where Jamshýd gloried xviii 2; E 1, xvii 2
- Jarring.** The Two-and-Seventy jarring sects lix 2; E 1, xliii 2
- Jesus.** and Jesus from the Ground suspires iv 4; E 1, iv 4
- Jocund.** Better be jocund with the fruitful Grape liv 3
- Jogg'd.** And then they jogg'd each other xc 3; E 1, lvi 3
- Joy.** break the Bowl from which he drank in joy lxxxv 2; E 1, lxii 2
 would break the Cup from which he drank in Joy E 2, xcii 2
- Joyous.** in your joyous errand reach the spot ci 3
 in thy joyous Errand reach the Spot E 1, lxxv 3
- Jug.** A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread xii 2
- Juice.** Why, be this Juice the growth of God lxi 1
 But fill me with the old familiar Juice lxxxix 3; E 1, lxxv 3
- Just.** That just divides the desert from the sown xi 2; E 1, x 2
- Kaikhosrú.** Kaikobád the Great, or Kaikhosrú? x 2
 Kaikobád and Kaikhosrú forgot E 1, ix 2

Kaikobád.	Shall take Jamshyd and Kaikobád away	ix 4; E 1, viii 4
	What have we to do	
	With Kaikobád.	x 2
Keep.	The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one	viii 4
	the Lion and the Lizard keep	
	The Courts	xviii 1; E 1, xvii 1
Keeps.	The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by drop	viii 3
Key.	the Door to which I found no Key	xxxii 1
	a Door to which I found no Key	E 1, xxxii 1
	a Key,	
	That shall unlock the Door	lxxvi 3; E 1, lv 3
Khayyám.	But come with old Khayyám	E 1, ix 1
	Oh, come with old Khayyám	E 1, xxvi 1
	With old Khayyám the Ruby Vintage drink	E 1, xlvi 2
Kick.	kick so poor a Coward from the place	E 2, lxxvi 4
Kindle.	whether the one True Light	
	Kindle to Love	lxxvii 2; E 1, lvi 2
Kindled.	Which mine ear kindled into living Word	E 2, xc 4
Kindles.	But still a Ruby kindles in the Vine	v 3
Kingdom.	A Sultán to his Kingdom passing on	E 1, Preface
Kings.	And Kings the forehead on his threshold drew—	E 2, xx 2
Kissed.	Ah! the passive Lip I kiss'd	xxxvi 3
	and the cold Lip I kiss'd	E 1, xxxv 3
	and that impassive Lip I kiss'd	E 2, xxxix 3
Kisses.	How many Kisses might it take	xxxvi 4; E 1, xxxv 4
Knead.	With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man knead	lxxiii 1
	With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man's knead	E 1, liii 1
Knot.	many a Knot unravel'd by the Road	xxxi 3
	But not the Knot of Human Death and Fate	E 1, xxxi 4
Knots.	And many Knots unravel'd by the Road	E 1, xxxi 3; E 2, xxxiv 3
Know.	You know how little while we have to stay	iii 3; E 1, iii 3
	I know not <i>Whither</i> , willy-nilly blowing	xxix 4; E 1, xxix 4
	should know the like no more	xlvi 2
	should lose, or know the type no more	E 2, xlvii 2
	You know, my Friends, with what a brave Carouse	lv 1
	You know, my Friends, how long since in my House	E 1, xl 1
	Drink! for you know not whence you came	lxxiv 3
	Drink! for you know not why you go	lxxiv 4

- Know.** And this I know lxxvii 1; E 1, lvi 1
 I yet in all I only cared to know E 1, xli 3
 who know not if we shall Breathe out E 2, xiv 3
- Knowing.** *Why* not knowing
 Nor *Whence* xxix 1; E 1, xxix 1
- Known.** Where name of Slave and Sultán scarce is known E 1, x 3
- Knows.** Jamshýd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup where no one knows v 2; E 1, v 2
 for who knows
 From what once lovely lip xx 3; E 1, xix 3
He knows about it all—*HE* knows—*HE* knows! lxx 4; E 1, l 4
 Ah whence, and whither flown again, who knows! xcvi 4; E 1, lxxii 4
- Know'st.** Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no wane E 1, lxxiv 1
-
- Labour'd.** with my own hand labour'd it to grow E 1, xxviii 2
- Lags.** Why lags the drowsy Worshipper outside? E 2, ii 4
- Lamp.** to find
 A lamp amid the Darkness xxxiv 3
 A Lamp to guide me through the darkness E 2, xxxvii 3
 "What Lamp had Destiny to guide E 1, xxxiii 2
- Lantern.** the Sun-illuminated Lantern lxviii 3
 this Sun-illuminated Lantern E 2, lxxiii 3; E 3, lxviii 3
- Lap.** Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head xix 4
 Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head E 1, xviii 4
- Last.** At last shall find you by the river-brink xliii 2
 the long, long while the World shall last xlvii 2
 With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man knead lxxiii 1
 With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man's knead E 1, liii 1
 there of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed lxxiii 2
 then of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed E 1, liii 2
 the Last Dawn of Reckoning xxiii 4; E 1, liii 4
 Fold, and dissolve you in a last embrace E 2, xlv 4
 So when at last the Angel of the drink E 2, xlv 1
- Late.** So late emerged from, shall so soon expire lxvii 4
 Would but some wingéd Angel ere too late xcvi 1
- Lately.** And lately, by the Tavern Door agape lviii 1; E 1, xlii 1
- Laughing.** "Lo,
 Laughing," she says xiv 2; E 1, xiii 2

- Lay.** And lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf xci 3
 Let Rustum lay about him as he will E 1, ix 3
- Lays.** And one by one back in the Closet lays lxix 4; E 1, xlix 4
- Leaden.** Life's leaden metal into Gold transmute lix 4; E 1, xliii 4
- Leaf.** Lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf xci 3
 on a fairer leaf
- Inscribe our names E 2, cvi 3
- Lean.** the River-Lip on which we lean— xx 2
 the River's Lip on which we lean E 1, xix 2; E 2, xxv 2
 Ah, lean upon it lightly! xx 3; E 1, xix 3
- Lean'd.** I lean'd, the Secret of my Life to learn xxxv 2
 I lean'd, the secret Well of Life to learn E 2, xxxviii 2
- Leaning.** "They sneer at me for leaning all awry lxxxvi 3; E 1, lxiii 3
- Leans.** Under the Branch that leans above the Wall E 2, xcix 3
- Learn.** I lean'd, the Secret of my Life to learn xxxv 2
 My Lip the secret Well of Life to learn E 1, xxxiv 2
 I lean'd, the secret Well of Life to learn E 2, xxxviii 2
- Learn'd.** The Revelations of Devout and Learn'd lxxv 1
- Learnedly.** who discuss'd
 Of the Two Worlds so learnedly E 1, xxv 2; E 2, xxix 2; E 3, xxvi 2
- Least.** One thing at least is certain— lxiii 2
- Leave.** and leave the Wise
 To talk E 1, xxvi 1
 and leave the Lot
 Of Kaikobád E 1, ix 1
 But leave the Wise to wrangle E 1, xlv 1
- Leaves (noun).** The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one viii 4
 look
 Among those leaves—for one of us in vain! E 2, cix 4
- Leaves (verb).** but where leaves the Rose of Yesterday? ix 2
- Left (verb).** make merry in the Room
 They left xxiii 2; E 1, xxii 2
- Left (adj.).** when Dawn's Left Hand was in the Sky E 1, ii 1
- Left (noun).** But Right or Left as strikes the Player
 goes E 1, l 2; E 2, lxxv 2; E 3, lxx 2
- Lent.** Pure Gold for what he lent him dross-allay'd— lxxix 2
 Pure Gold for what he lent us dross-allay'd— E 2, lxxxv 2; E 3, lxxix 2
- Less.** TO-MORROW you shall not be less xlii 4
 —Nothing—Thou shalt not be less E 1, xlvii 4

Less.	—hereafter you shall not be less	E 2, xlv 4
Lest.	fear not lest Existence closing your Account	xlvi 1; E 2, xlvii 1
Let.	Well, let it take them !	x 1
	Let Zál and Rustum bluster as they will	x 3
	Let Rustum lay about him as he will	E 1, ix 3
	Let Rustum cry "To Battle !" as he likes	E 2, x 3
	Let Zál and Rustum thunder as they will	E 3, x 3
	Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go	xiii 3
	Ah, take the Cash, and let the Promise go	E 2, xiii 3
	—let the Dervish flout	lxxvi 2
	—let the Súfi flout	E 1, lv 2
	"Let whoso make or buy	lxxxix 1
	The Quarrel of the Universe let be	E 1, xlv 2
	let Philosopher and Doctor preach	E 2, lxxvii 1
	"Well," said another, "Whoso will, let try	E 2, xcvi 1
Letter.	Some letter of that After-life to spell	lxxvi 2
Lie.	under Dust to lie	
	Sans Wine	xxiv 3; E 1, xxiii 3
Lies (noun).	One thing is certain and the rest is Lies	lxiii 3; E 1, xxvi 3
Lies (verb).	and he lies fast asleep	E 1, xvii 4
Life.	The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by drop	viii 3
	The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one	viii 4
	the Secret of my Life to learn	xxxv 2
	the secret Well of Life to learn	E 1, xxxiv 2; E 2, xxxviii 2
	One Moment, of the Well of Life to taste	E 1, xxxviii 2; E 2, xlix 2
	And upon what, prithee, does life depend ?	xliv 4
	upon what, prithee, may life depend ?	MS. xlix 4
	Life's leaden metal into Gold transmute	lix 4; E 1, xliii 4
	I must abjure the Balm of Life	lxii 1
	One thing at least is certain— <i>This</i> Life flies	lxiii 2
	one thing is certain, that Life flies	E 1, xxvi 2
	with the Grape my fading Life provide	xcv 1; E 1, lxxvii 1
	And wash the Body whence the Life has died	xcv 2
	And wash my Body whence the Life has died	E 1, lxxvii 2; E 2, xcvi 2
	Before Life's Liquor in its Cup be dry"	E 1, ii 4
	to spin	
	The Thread of present Life	E 2, xiv 2

Lift. Lift not your hands to <i>It</i> for help	lxxii 3
Lift not thy hands to <i>It</i> for help	E 1, lii 3
Lifted. I lifted up my hands to find	
A lamp	xxxiv 2
Lifts. Of Heavenly Vintage lifts her chalice up	E 2, xliii 2
Of Wine from Heav'n her little Tass lifts up	E 3, d 1, xl 2
Light. The Sultán's Turret with a Shaft of Light	i 4
The Sultán's Turret in a Noose of Light	E 1, i 4
whether the one True Light	
Kindle to Love	lxxvii 1; E 1, lvi 1
Lighting. Lighting a little hour or two—is gone	xvi 4; E 1, xiv 4
Lighting a little hour or two—was gone	E 2, xvii 4; E 3, xvi 4
Lightly. Ah, lean upon it lightly!	xx 3; E 1, xix 3
Like (<i>adj.</i>). who flung it to the winds like Rain	xv 2; E 1, xv 2
Like Snow upon the Desert's dusty Face	xvi 3; E 1, xiv 3
thrust	
Like foolish Prophets forth	xxvi 3; E 1, xxv 3
like Water willy-nilly flowing	xxix 2; E 1, xxix 2
"I came like Water, and like Wind I go"	xxviii 4; E 1, xxviii 4
invert you—like an empty Cup	xl 4
pour'd	
Millions of Bubbles like us, and will pour	xlvi 4
when like her, oh Sáki, you shall pass	ci 1
Like (<i>noun</i>). Do you devoutly do the like	xl 3
should know the like no more	xlvi 2
Likes. Let Rustum cry "To Battle!" as he likes	E 2, x 3
Line. . . . with Rule and Line	
And "UP-AND-DOWN"	lvi 1
with Rule and Line	
And "UP-AND-DOWN"	E 1, xli 1
lure it back to cancel half a Line	lxxi 3; E 1, li 3
Link. . . . each	
Is but one Link in an eternal Chain	E 2, lxxvii 3
Lion. They say the Lion and the Lizard keep	xviii 1; E 1, xvii 1
Lip. From what once lovely Lip it springs	xx 4; E 1, xix 4
Then to the lip of this poor earthen Urn	xxxv 1
to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn	
My Lip	E 1, xxxiv 2

- Lip.** Lip to Lip it murmur'd xxxv 3; E 1, xxxiv 3
 Ah! the passive Lip I kiss'd xxxvi 3
 and the cold Lip I kiss'd E 1, xxxv 3
 and that impassive Lip I kiss'd E 2, xxxix 3
 And if the Wine you drink, the Lip you press . . . xlii 1; E 1, xlvii 1
 And if the Cup you drink, the Lip you press E 2, xlv 1
 And if the Cup, and if the Lip you press E 3, d 1, xlii 1
 Fledges the River's Lip on which we lean . . . E 1, xix 2; E 2, xxv 2
Lips. And David's lips are lockt vi 1; E 1, vi 1
 invite your Soul
 Forth to your Lips to quaff xliii 4
 invites your Soul
 Forth to your Lips to quaff it E 2, xlvi 4
Liquor. Before Life's Liquor in its Cup be dry" E 1, ii 4
Listen. Listen again. One evening E 1, lix' 1
 Listen—a moment listen! E 3, xxxviii 1
Listen'd. and some
 Listen'd perhaps lxxxiii 4
Little. You know how little while we have to stay . . . iii 3; E 1, iii 3
 Time has but a little way
 To flutter vii 3
 Time has but a little way
 To fly E 1, vii' 3
 Lighting a little hour or two—is gone . . . xvi 4; E 1, xiv 4
 Lighting a little hour or two—was gone . . . E 2, xvii 4; E 3, xvi 4
 Some little talk awhile of ME and THEE . . . xxxii 3; E 1, xxxii 3
 The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking . . . xc 2
 One spied the little Crescent all were seeking . . E 1, lxvi 2; E 2, xcvi 2
 "Awake, my little ones, and fill the Cup E 1, ii 3
 guide
 Her little Children stumbling E 1, xxxiii 3
 Here with a little Bread beneath the Bough E 2, xii 1
 Do you, within your little hour of Grace E 2, xlv 1
 Of Wine from Heav'n her little Tass lifts up . . . E 3, d 1, xl 2
Live. "While you live,
 Drink! xxxv 3; E 1, xxxiv 3
 once did live,
 And drink xxxvi 2

Live.	once did live,	
And merry-make		E 1, xxxv 2
Whereunder crawling coop'd we live and die		lxxii 2; E 1, lii 2
Living. lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf		xc1 3
And this delightful Herb whose living Green		E 2, xxv 1
Which mine ear kindled into living Word		E 2, xc 4
Thus with the Dead as with the Living, <i>What?</i>		E 2, xciv 1
Lizard. the Lion and the Lizard keep		
The Courts		xviii 1; E 1, xvii 1
Lo.	"Lo,	
Laughing," she says		xiv 1; E 1, xiii 1
And Lo!—the phantom Caravan		xlvi 3
Lo! the Hunter of the East has caught		E 1, i 3
—and Lo! the Bird is on the Wing		E 1, vii 4
Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and best		E 1, xxi 1
Loaf. A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread		xii 2
with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough		E 1, xi 1
Lockt. And David's lips are lockt		vi 1; E 1, vi 1
Logic. And "UP-AND-DOWN" by Logic I define		lvi 2
that can with Logic absolute		lix 1; E 1, xliii 1
Long. hidden—far beneath, and long ago		xxxix 4
the long, long while the World shall last		xlvi 2
My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry		lxxxix 2; E 1, lxxv 2
the Idols I have loved so long		xciii 1; E 1, lxix 1
So long in this Clay Suburb to abide?		E 1, Preface; E 2, lxix 4
How long, how long, in infinite Pursuit		E 1, xxxix 1
how long since in my House		E 1, xl 1
Long-drawn. Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh		E 1, lxxv 1
Look. Look to the blowing Rose about us		xiv 1
Look to the Rose that blows about us—		E 1, xliii 1
look for us		
Through this same Garden—		c 3
shall she look		
Through this same Garden—		E 1, lxxiv 3
rising will she look		
Among those leaves—		E 2, cix 3
And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day		E 1, viii 1
Look'd. The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking		xc 2

Looks.	Heav'nly Vintage from the soil looks up . . .	xl 2
	Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— . . .	c 1
	Looks for us, Sweet-heart, through the quivering Plane . . .	E 2, cix 2
Loquacious.	And some loquacious Vessels were . . .	lxxxiii 3
	some one of the loquacious Lot— . . .	lxxxvii 1
Lord.	In flowing purple of their Lord forlorn . . .	xxxiii 2
	The mighty Mahmúd, Allah-breathing Lord . . .	lx 1
	The mighty Mahmúd, the victorious Lord . . .	E 1, xlii 1
Lose.	and lose your fingers in the tresses . . .	xli 3
	should lose, or know the type no more . . .	E 2, xlvii 2
Lost.	Better than in the Temple lost outright . . .	lxxvii 4 ; E 1, lvi 4
Lot.	some one of the loquacious Lot— . . .	lxxxvii 1
	leave the Lot	
	Of Kaikobád and Kaikhosrú . . .	E 1, ix 1
	among that Earthen Lot	
	Some could articulate . . .	E 1, lx 1
Love.	whether the one True Light	
	Kindle to Love . . .	lxxvii 2 ; E 1, lvi 2
	Ah Love ! could you and I with Him conspire . . .	xcix 1
	Ah Love ! could Thou and I with Fate conspire . . .	E 1, lxxiii 1
	Ah Love ! could you and I with Fate conspire . . .	E 2, cviii 1
	He that <i>made</i> the Vessel in pure Love . . .	E 1, lxii 3
Love-abjuring.	If but the Vine and Love-abjuring Band . . .	E 2, lxxv 1
Loved.	For some we loved, the loveliest . . .	xxii 1
	Lo ! some we loved, the loveliest . . .	E 1, xxi 1
	the Idols I have loved so long . . .	xciii 1 ; E 1, lxix 1
Loveliest.	some we loved, the loveliest and the best . . .	xxii 1
	some we loved, the loveliest and best . . .	E 1, xxi 1
Lovely.	Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head . . .	xix 4
	Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head . . .	E 1, xviii 4
	From what once lovely Lip it springs . . .	xx 4 ; E 1, xix 4
Luckless.	The luckless Pots he marr'd in making— . . .	lxxxviii 3
	The luckless Mould in which Mankind was cast . . .	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 3
	one luckless Human Soul . . .	E 2, cvii 2
Lure.	lure it back to cancel half a Line . . .	lxxi 3 ; E 1, li 3
Lured.	lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink . . .	lxii 3

Made.	I made a Second Marriage in my house	lv 2
	He that with his hand the Vessel made	lxxxv 3
	He that <i>made</i> the Vessel in pure Love	E 1, lxii 3
	He that of His own free fancy made	
	The Vessel	E 2, xcii 3
	reach the spot	
	Where I made One—	ci 4; E 1, lxxxv 4
Madness.	YESTERDAY <i>This</i> Day's Madness did prepare	lxxiv 1
Magic	a moving row	
	Of Magic Shadow-shapes	lxviii 2
	'Tis nothing but a Magic Shadow-show	E 1, xlvii 2
Máh.	Taking all shapes from Máh to Máhi	li 3
Máhi.	Taking all shapes from Máh to Máhi	li 3
Mahmúd.	And Peace to Mahmúd on his golden Throne!	xi 4
	And pity Sultán Mahmúd on his Throne	E 1, x 4
	The mighty Mahmúd, Allah-breathing Lord	lx 1
	The mighty Mahmúd, the victorious Lord	E 1, xlv 1
Make.	that now make merry in the Room	xxiii 1; E 1, xxii 1
	ourselves to make a Couch—for whom?	xxiii 4; E 1, xxii 4
	Ah, make the most of what we yet may spend	xxiv 1; E 1, xxiii 1
	wrought to make it grow	xxviii 2
	Oh, make haste!	xlvi 4; E 1, xxxviii 4
	"Let whoso make or buy	lxxxix 1
	Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make	lxxxi 1; E 1, lviii 1
	Some Vessel of a more ungainly Make	lxxxvi 2
	A Vessel of a more ungainly Make	E 1, lxiii 2
	make the stern Recorder otherwise	
	Enregister	xcviii 3
	And make The Writer on a fairer leaf	
	Inscribe	E 2, cvi 3
	For a new Marriage I did make Carouse	E 1, xl 2; E 2, lvii 2
	Make Game of that which makes as much of Thee	E 1, xlv 4
Maker.	Cast by the Maker into Human mould?	xxxviii 4
Makes.	The Ball no question makes of Ayes and Noes	lxx 1; E 1, l 1
	Make Game of that which makes as much of Thee	E 1, xlv 4
	Who makes—Who sells—Who buys—Who <i>is</i> the Pot?"	E 3, lxxxvii 4
Making.	The luckless Pots he marr'd in making—	lxxxviii 3
Man.	Down Man's successive generations roll'd	xxxviii 2

- Man.** With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man knead . . . lxxiii 1
 With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man's knead . . . E 1, liii 1
 Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make . . . lxxxi 1; E 1, lviii 1
 the Sin wherewith the Face of Man
 Is blacken'd . . . lxxxi 3; E 1, lviii 3
 —Man's forgiveness give—and take! . . . lxxxi 4; E 1, lviii 4
 the Sin the Face of wretched Man
 Is black with . . . E 2, lxxxviii 3
- Mankind.** The luckless Mould in which Mankind was
 cast . . . E 3, d 1, xxxviii 3
- Manuscript.** That Youth's sweet-scented manuscript
 should close! . . . xcvi 2; E 1, lxxii 2
- Many.** And many a Garden by the Water blows . . . v 4
 many a Cup of this forbidden Wine . . . xxx 3
 many a Knot unravel'd by the Road . . . xxxi 3
 many Knots unravel'd by the Road . . . E 1, xxxi 3; E 2, xxxiv 3
 How many Kisses might it take . . . xxxvi 4; E 1, xxxv 4
 after many days my Soul return'd . . . E 2, lxxi 3
- Market-place.** in the Market-place, one Dusk of Day . . . E 1, xxxvi 1
- Marr'd.** The luckless Pots be marr'd in making— . . . lxxxviii 3
- Marriage.** I made a Second Marriage in my house . . . lv 2
 For a new Marriage I did make Carouse . . . E 1, xl 2; E 2, lvii 2
- Master.** And peradventure to THE MASTER too . . . l 4
 held
 In Midnight by the Master of the Show . . . lxxviii 4
 "Folks of a surly Master tell . . . E 2, xcvi 1
- Master-knot.** But not the Master-knot of Human Fate . . . xxxi 4
- Mates.** Hither and thither moves, and mates, and slays . . . E 1, xlix 3
- May.** once departed, may return no more" . . . iii 4; E 1, iii 4
 To-morrow I may be
 Myself . . . xxi 3; E 1, xx 3
 make the most of what we yet may spend . . . xxiv 1; E 1, xxxiii 1
 may steal below
 To quench the fire . . . xxxix 2
 Of my Base metal may be filed a Key . . . lxxvi 3; E 1, lv 3
 And upon what, prithee, may life depend? . . . MS. xlix 4
 a Tent wherein may rest
 A Sultán . . . E 2, lxx 1

Me.	With me along the strip of Herbage strown	xi 1
	With me along some Strip of Herbage strown	E 1, x 1
	and Thou	
	Beside me singing	xii 3; E 1, xi 3
	Some little talk awhile of ME and THEE	xxxii 3; E 1, xxxii 3
	And then no more of THEE and ME	xxxii 4; E 1, xxxii 4
	the THEE IN ME who works behind	
	The Veil	xxxiv 1; E 2, xxxvii 4
	"THE ME WITHIN THEE BLIND!"	xxxiv 4
	and	
	He bid me taste of it	lviii 4; E 1, xlii 4
	And by and by my Soul return'd to me	lxvi 3
	or Wrath-consume me quite	lxxvii 2; E 1, lvi 2
	"They sneer at me for leaning all awry	lxxxvi 3; E 1, lxiii 3
	Tell me then,	
	Who is the Potter, pray	lxxxvii 3
	But fill me with the old familiar Juice	lxxxix 3; E 1, lxx 3
	lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf	xc 3
	And robb'd me of my Robe of Honour	xcv 2; E 1, lxxi 2
	with me	
	The Quarrel of the Universe let be	E 1, xlv 1
	wilt not with Predestination round	
	Enmesh me	E 1, lvii 4
	He who subtly wrought me into Shape	E 1, lxi 3; E 2, xci 3
	stamp me back to common Earth again	E 1, lxi 4
	stamp me back to shapeless Earth again	E 2, xci 4
	So bury me by some sweet Garden-side	E 1, lxxvii 4
	look	
	Through this same Garden after me	E 1, lxxiv 4
	A Lamp to guide me through the darkness	E 2, xxxvii 3
Memory.	drown the memory of that insolence!	xxx 4
	drown	
	The Memory of this Impertinence!	E 1, xxx 4
	To drug the memory of that insolence!	E 2, xxxiii 4
Men.	As, buried once, Men want dug up again	xv 4; E 1, xv 4
	The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon	xvi 1; E 1, xiv 1
	Where Destiny with Men for Pieces plays	E 1, xlix 2
	Have done my Credit in Men's Eye much wrong	E 1, lxxix 2; E 2, ci 2
Merry.	that now make Merry in the Room	xxiii 1; E 1, xxii 1

Merry.	Better be merry with the fruitful Grape	E 1, xxxix 3 ; E 2, lvi 3
Merry-make.	once did live,	
	And merry-make	E 1, xxxv 3
Metal.	Life's leaden metal into Gold transmute	lix 4 ; E 1, xliii 4
	Of my Base metal may be filed a Key	lxxvi 3 ; E 1, lv 3
Methinks.	Methinks I might recover by and by"	lxxxix 4
	Methinks I might recover by-and-bye !"	E 1, lxxv 4
Methought.	Methought a Voice within the Tavern cried	ii 2
Midnight.	held	
	In Midnight by the Master of the Show	lxviii 4
Might.	the Veil through which I might not see	xxxii 2
	How many Kisses might it take	xxxvi 4 ; E 1, xxxv 4
	Methinks I might recover by and by"	lxxxix 4
	Methinks I might recover by-and-bye !"	E 1, lxxv 4
	To which the fainting Traveller might spring	xcvii 3
	Toward which the fainting Traveller might spring	E 2, cv 3
	That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate	E 2, cvi 2
Mighty.	The mighty Mahmúd, Allah-breathing Lord	lx 1
	The mighty Mahmúd, the victorious Lord	E 1, xlv 1
Millions.	has pour'd	
	Millions of Bubbles like us	xlvi 4
Mine.	And with mine own hand wrought	xxviii 2
	Existence closing your	
	Account, and mine	xlvi 2
	Which mine ear kindled into living Word	E 2, xc 4
Minister.	The Cypress-slender Minister of Wine	xli 4
Misbelieving.	the misbelieving and black Horde	
	Of Fears	lx 2 ; E 1, xlv 2
Moment.	A Moment's Halt—a momentary taste	xlvi 1
	One Moment in Annihilation's Waste	E 1, xxxviii 1, E 2, xlix 1
	One Moment, of the Well of Life to taste—	E 1, xxxviii 2 ; E 2, xlix 2
	A moment guess'd—then back behind the Fold	lii 1
	For, in your Ear a moment—	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 1
	Listen—a moment listen !	E 3, xxxviii 1
Momentary.	a momentary taste	
	Of BEING	xlvi 1
	After a momentary silence	lxxxvi 1
Month.	this first Summer month that brings the Rose	ix 3 ; E 1, viii 3

Moon.	The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking	xc 2
	Yon rising Moon that looks for us again—	c 1
	Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no wane	E 1, lxxiv 1
	The rising Moon of Heav'n again	
	Looks for us	E 2, cix 1
	ere the better Moon arose	E 1, lix 2
	The Moon of Heav'n is rising once again	E 1, lxxiv 2
More.	once departed, may return no more"	iii 4; E 1, iii 4
	and then no more of THEE and ME	xxxii 4; E 1, xxxii 4
	Perplexed no more with Human or Divine	xli 1
	Oh, plagued no more with Human or Divine	E 2, lv 1; E 3, d 1, xli 1
	should know the like no more	xlvi 2
	should lose, or know the type no more	E 2, xlvii 2
	You when shall be You no more?	liii 4
	when You shall be You no more?	E 3, d 1, liii 4
	Once more within the Potter's house	lxxxii 3
	Some Vessel of a more ungainly Make	lxxxvi 2
	A vessel of a more ungainly Make	E 1, lxxxii 2
	And suddenly one more impatient cried—	E 1, lx 3
Morn.	Each Morn a thousand Roses brings	ix 1
	the sleeve of Night and Morn	xxxiii 4
Morning.	the phantom of False morning	ii 1
	the Tulip for her morning sup	xl 1
	the first Morning of Creation wrote	lxxiii 3; E 1, liii 3
	Awake! for Morning in the Bowl of Night	E 1, i 1
	"The Flower should open with the Morning skies"	E 2, xxviii 2
	Morning a thousand Roses brings, you say	E 2, ix 1
Mortal.	"How sweet is mortal Sovranty!"	E 1, xii 1
Moses.	the WHITE HAND OF MOSES on the bough	iv 3; E 1, iv 3
Most.	make the most of what we yet may spend	xxiv 1; E 1, xxiii 1
Mother.	the Mother back into her arms	
	Fold	E 2, xlv 3
Mould.	Cast by the Maker into Human mould?	xxxviii 4
	The luckless Mould in which Mankind was cast	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 3
Moulded.	to this Figure moulded, to be broke	lxxxiv 3
Mourn.	the Seas that mourn	
	In flowing purple	xxxiii 1
Mouths.	their Mouths are stopt with Dust	xxvi 4; E 1, xxv 4

Moves.	Hither and thither moves, and checks	lxix 3
	Hither and thither moves, and mates	E 1, xlix 3
	and, having writ,	
	Moves on	lxxi 2; E 1, li 2
	It	
	As impotently moves as you or I	lxxii 4
Moving.	a moving row	
	Of Magic Shadow-shapes	lxviii 1
	The moving Finger writes	lxxi 1; E 1, li 1
Much.	done my credit in this World much wrong	xciii 2
	done my credit in Men's eye much wrong	E 1, lxix 2; E 2, ci 2
	much as Wine has play'd the Infidel	xcv 1; E 1, lxxi 1
	Make Game of that which makes as much of Thee	E 1, xlv 4
	As much as Ocean of a pebble-cast	E 2, xlviii 4
Muezzin.	A Muezzin from the Tower of Darkness	xxv 3; E 1, xxiv 3
Murmur'd.	Lip to Lip it murmur'd	xxxv 3; E 1, xxxiv 3
	It murmur'd—"Gently, Brother, gently, pray!"	xxxvii 4; E 1, xxxvi 4
	"Well," murmur'd one, "Let whoso make	lxxxix 1
Mushtara.	Parwin and Mushtara they flung	E 1, liv 3
Mushtari.	Parwin and Mushtari they flung	lxxv 3
Music.	Oh, the brave Music of a <i>distant</i> Drum!	E 1, xii 4
	Nor heed the Music of a distant Drum!	E 2, xiii 4
Must.	must we beneath the Couch of Earth	xxiii 3; E 1, xxii 3
	Must drown the memory of that insolence!	xxx 4
	I must abjure the Balm of Life, I must	lxii 1
	Which to discover we must travel too	lxiv 4
My.	the silken tassel of my Purse	xiv 3; E 1, xiii 3
	Ah, my Belovéd, fill the Cup	xxi 1; E 1, xx 1
	I lifted up my hands to find	
	A lamp	xxxiv 2
	the Secret of my Life to learn	xxxv 2
	You know, my Friends, with what a brave Carouse	lv 1
	You know, my Friends, how long since in my House	E 1, xl 1
	I made a Second Marriage in my house	lv 2
	how long since in my House	
	For a new Marriage	E 1, xl 1
	how bravely in my House	
	For a new Marriage	E 2, lvii 1

- My.** Divorced old barren Reason from my Bed lv 3; E 1, xl 3
 Ah, but my Computations, People say lvii 1
 I sent my Soul through the Invisible lxvi 1; E 1, lxxi 1
 And by and by my Soul return'd to me lxvi 3
 And after many days my Soul return'd E 2, lxxi 3
 my predestined Plot of Dust and Soul lxxv 4; E 1, liv 4
 which about
 If clings my being— lxxvi 2; E 1, lv 2
 Of my Base metal may be filed a Key lxxvi 3; E 1, lv 3
 and then impute my Fall to Sin! lxxx 4
 and impute my Fall to Sin? E 1, lvii 4
 My Substance of the common Earth was ta'en lxxxiv 2
 My Substance from the common Earth was ta'en E 1, lxi 2; E 2, xci 2
 My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry lxxxix 2; E 1, lxxv 2
 with the Grape my fading Life provide xci 1; E 1, lxvii 1
 That ev'n my buried Ashes xcii 1; E 1, lxviii 1
 done my credit in this World much wrong xciii 2
 done my credit in Men's eye much wrong E 1, lxix 2; E 2, ci 2
 drown'd my Glory in a shallow Cup xciii 3
 drown'd my Honour in a shallow Cup E 1, lxix 3
 And sold my Reputation for a Song xciii 4; E 1, lxix 4
 My thread-bare Penitence apieces tore xciv 4; E 1, lxx 4
 And robb'd me of my Robe of Honour xcv 2; E 1, lxxi 2
 if my soul can fling his Dust aside E 1, Preface
 "Awake, my Little ones, and fill the Cup E 1, ii 3
 with my own hand labour'd it to grow E 1, xxviii 2
 with my own hand wrought to make it grow E 2, xxxi 2; E 3, xxviii 2
 to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn
 My Lip E 1, xxxiv 2
 And wash my Body whence the Life has died E 1, lxvii 2; E 2, xcvi 2
 Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no wane E 1, lxxiv 1
- Myriads.** the myriads who
 Before us pass'd lxiv 1
- Myself.** Why, To-morrow I may be
 Myself xxi 4; E 1, xx 4
 Myself when young did eagerly frequent xxvii 1; E 1, xxvii 1
 "I Myself am Heav'n and Hell" ! lxvi 4
 "Behold, Myself am Heav'n and Hell" E 2, lxxi 4

Naishápúr.	Whether at Naishápúr or Babylon	viii 1
Naked.	naked on the Air of Heaven ride	xliv 2; E 1, Preface
Name.	Where name of Slave and Sultán is forgot	xi 3
	Where name of Slave and Sultán scarce is known	E 1, x 3
	and call'd him by the name	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 4
Names.	on a fairer leaf	
	Inscribe our names	E 2, cvi 4
Nay.	Nay,	
	'Twas only striking from the Calendar	lvii 2
	Nay, but, for terror of his wrathful Face	E 2, lxxxvi 1
Nearer.	Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire !	xcix 4; E 1, lxxxii 4
Ne'er.	—"Ne'er a peevish Boy	
	Would break the Bowl	lxxxv 1; E 1, lxii 1
	"Why, ne'er a peevish Boy	
	Would break the Cup	E 2, xcii 1
Neither.	your Reward is neither Here nor There"	xxv 4; E 1, xxiv 4
Never.	I sometimes think that never blows so red	xix 1; E 1, xviii 1
	once dead, you never shall return"	xxxv 4; E 1, xxxiv 4
	Was never deep in anything but—Wine	lvi 4; E 1, xli 4
	Sue for a Debt he never did contract	lxxix 3
	Listen'd perhaps, but never talk'd at all	lxxxiii 4
New.	Now the New Year reviving old Desires	iv 1; E 1, iv 1
	and Summer dresses in new bloom	xxiii 2; E 1, xxii 2
	For a new Marriage I did make Carouse	E 1, xl 2; E 2, lvii 2
Night.	The Stars before him from the Field of Night	i 2
	Has chased the Session of the Stars from Night	E 2, i 2
	Awake ! for Morning in the Bowl of Night	E 1, i 1
	Wake ! For the Sun before him into Night	E 3, d 1, i 1
	Drives Night along with them from Heav'n	i 3
	Whose Portals are alternate Night and Day	xvii 2
	Whose Doorways are alternate Night and Day	E 1, xvi 2
	the sleeve of Night and Morn	xxxiii 4
Nightingale.	the Nightingale cries to the Rose	vi 3; E 1, vi 3
	the Nightingale that in the branches sang	xcvi 3; E 1, lxxii 3
Nights.	Upon this Chequer-board of Nights and Days	lxix 2
	'Tis all a Chequer-board of Nights and Days	E 1, xlix 1
No.	once departed, may return no more"	iii 4; E 1, iii 4
	Jamshyd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup where no one knows	v 2; E 1, v 2

- No.** to no such aureate Earth are turn'd xv 3; E 1, xv 3
the Door to which I found no Key xxxii 1
a Door to which I found no Key E 1, xxxii 1
and then no more of THEE and ME xxxii 4; E 1, xxxii 4
Perplex't no more with Human or Divine xli 1
Oh, plagued no more with Human or Divine . . E 2, lv 1; E 3, d 1, xli 1
should know the like no more xlvii 2
should lose, or know the type no more E 2, xlvii 2
You when shall be You no more? liii 4
when You shall be You no more? E 3, d 1, liii 4
We are no other than a moving row lxxviii 1
The Ball no question makes of Ayes and Noes . . lxx 1; E 1, l 1
Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no wane . . E 1, lxxv 1
Nods. Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside? ii 4
Noes. The Ball no question makes of Ayes and Noes . . lxx 1; E 1, l 1
None. sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit liv 4; E 1, xxxix 4
None answer'd this; but after Silence spake
A Vessel E 1, lxiii 1
None answered this; but after silence spake
Some Vessel E 2, xciii 1
 an eternal Chain
That none can slip E 2, lxxvii 4
Noose. The Sultán's Turret in a Noose of Light E 1, i 4
Nor. Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum! xiii 4
Nor heed the music of a distant Drum! E 2, xiii 4
your Reward is neither Here nor There" xxv 4; E 1, xxiv 4
 Why not knowing
Nor *Whence* xxix 2; E 1, xxix 2
 nor the Seas that mourn
In flowing purple xxxiii 1
Nor rolling Heaven, with all his Signs xxxiii 3
Nor Heav'n, with those eternal Signs reveal'd . . . E 2, xxxvi 3
 nor in the vain pursuit
Of This and That liv 1
nor all your Piety nor Wit lxxi 2
nor all thy Piety nor Wit E 1, li 2
nor all your Piety and Wit E 3, lxxi 2
Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it lxxi 4
Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of it E 1, li 4

Nor. you know not whence you came, nor why	lxxiv 3
you know not why you go, nor where	lxxiv 4
That none can slip, nor break, nor over-reach	E 2, lxxvii 4
Not. Or Hátim call to Supper—heed not you	x 4
Or Hátim Tai cry Supper—heed them not	E 1, ix 4
Or Hátim Tai "To Supper!"—heed not you	E 2, x 4
Why not knowing	
Nor Whence	xxix 1; E 1, xxix 1
I know not Whither, willy-nilly blowing	xxix 4; E 1, xxix 4
But not the Master-knot of Human Fate	xxxix 4
But not the Knot of Human Death and Fate	E 1, xxxix 4
the Veil through which I might not see	xxxii 2
a Veil past which I could not see	E 1, xxxii 2
There was the Veil through which I could not see	E 2, xxxv 2; E 3, xxxii 2
Earth could not answer	xxxiii 1
And has not such a Story from of Old	xxxviii 1
For has not such a Story from of Old	E 2, xli 1
not a drop that from our Cups we throw	xxxix 1
TO-MORROW you shall not be less	xlii 4
—Nothing—Thou shalt not be less	E 1, xlvii 4
Forth to your Lips to quaff—you shall not shrink	xliii 4
Draws up to Thee—take that, and do not shrink	E 1, xlviii 4
Forth to your Lips to quaff it—do not shrink	E 2, xlvii 4
Were't not a Shame—were't not a Shame	xliv 3
Is't not a shame—is't not a shame	E 1, Preface; E 2, lxix 3
And fear not lest Existence closing your	
Account	xlvi 1; E 2, xlvii 1
Waste not your Hour, nor in the vain pursuit	liv 1
A Blessing, we should use it, should we not?	lxi 3
Strange, is it not? that of the myriads	lxiv 1
Not one returns to tell us of the Road	lxiv 3
Lift not your hands to <i>It</i> for help	lxxii 3
Lift not thy hands to <i>It</i> for help	E 1, lii 3
Drink! for you know not whence you came	lxxiv 3
Drink! for you know not why you go	lxxiv 4
Will surely not in after Wrath destroy"	lxxxv 4
wilt not with Predestined Evil round	
Enmesh	lxxx 3

Not.	wilt not with Predestination round	
Enmesh		E 1, lvii 3
	“Surely not in vain	
My substance		lxxxiv 1 ; E 1, lxi 1
By some not unfrequented Garden-side		xcii 4
As not a True-believer passing by		xcii 3 ; E 1, lxxviii 3
Would not we shatter it to bits—		xcix 3 ; E 1, lxxviii 3
Some could articulate, while others not		E 1, lx 2
Were it not Folly, Spider-like to spin		E 2, xiv 1
	who know not if we shall	
Breathe out		E 2, xiv 3
—hereafter you shall not be less		E 2, xlv 4
	preach	
Of what they will, and what they will not—		E 2, lxxvii 2
I will not call Injustice Grace		E 2, lxxxvi 2
Not one Good Fellow of the Tavern		E 2, lxxxvi 3
<i>What ? And Why ?</i> so ready, but the <i>Wherefor</i> not		E 2, xciv 2
Nothing.	reach'd	
The Nothing it set out from—		xlvi 4
out of senseless Nothing to provoke		lxxviii 1
	the Caravan	
Starts for the Dawn of Nothing—		E 1, xxxviii 4
	the Caravan	
Draws to the Dawn of Nothing		E 2, xlix 4
'Tis nothing but a Magic Shadow-show		E 1, xlvi 2
End in the Nothing all Things end in—		E 1, xlvii 2
	Thou art but what	
Thou shalt be—Nothing		E 1, xlvii 4
Now.	Now the New Year reviving old Desires	iv 1, E 1, iv 1
	we, that now make merry	xxiii 1 ; E 1, xxii 1
	Now for the Porter's shoulder-knot a-creaking !”	xc 4
	Breathe out the very Breath we now breathe in !	E 2, xiv 4
Obliterate.	Enregister, or quite obliterate !	xcviii 4
	Inscribe our names or quite obliterate !	E 2, cvi 4
Obliterated.	with its all obliterated Tongue	E 1, xxxvi 3
Oblivion.	My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry	lxxxix 2 ; E 1, lxxv 2

Ocean.	As much as Ocean of a pebble-cast	E 2, xlvi 4
O'er.	—the Wild Ass	
	Stamps o'er his Head	xviii 4; E 1, xvii 4
Of.	The Stars before him from the Field of Night	i 2
	Has chased the Session of the Stars from Night	E 2, i 2
	The Sultán's turret with a shaft of Light	i 4
	The Sultán's turret in a Noose of Light	E 1, i 4
	the phantom of False morning	ii 1
	the WHITE HAND OF MOSES on the bough	iv 3; E 1, iv 3
	That sallow cheek of hers	vi 4
	That yellow cheek of hers	E 1, vi 4
	and in the fire of Spring	vii 1; E 1, vii 1
	Your Winter-garment of Repentance	vii 2
	The Winter Garment of Repentance	E 1, vii 2
	The Bird of Time	vii 3; E 1, vii 3
	The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by drop	viii 3
	The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one	viii 4
	but where leaves the Rose of Yesterday?	ix 2
	along the strip of Herbage strown	xi 1
	along some Strip of Herbage strown	E 1, x 1
	Where name of Slave and Sultán is forgot	xi 3
	Where name of Slave and Sultán scarce is known	E 1, x 3
	A Book of Verses underneath the Bough	xii 1
	with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough	E 1, xi 1
	A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread	xii 2
	A Flask of Wine, a Book of Verse	E 1, xi 2
	Some for the Glories of this World	xiii 1
	Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum!	xiii 4
	Oh, the brave Music of a <i>distant</i> Drum!	E 1, xii 4
	Nor heed the music of a distant Drum!	E 2, xiii 4
	the silken tassel of my Purse	xiv 3; E 1, xiii 3
	the Cup that clears	
	To-DAY of past Regrets	xxi 2; E 1, xx 1
	the Cup that clears	
	To-DAY of past Regret	E 2, xxi 2; E 3, xxi 2
	beneath the Couch of Earth	
	Descend—	xxiii 3; E 1, xxii 3
	make the most of what we yet may spend	xxiv 1; E 1, xxiii 1

Of. A Muezzin from the Tower of Darkness	xxv 3; E 1, xxiv 3
who discuss'd	
Of the Two Worlds	xxvi 2; E 1, xxv 2
who discuss'd	
Of the Two Worlds so learnedly	E 2, xxix 2; E 3, xxvi 2
With them the seed of Wisdom did I sow	xxviii 1; E 1, xxviii 1
out of it, as Wind along the Waste	xxix 3; E 1, xxix 3
many a Cup of this forbidden Wine	xxx 3
drown the memory of that insolence !	xxx 4
drown	
The Memory of this Impertinence !	E 1, xxx 4
To drug the memory of that insolence !	E 2, xxxiii 4
and on the Throne of Saturn sate	xxxi 2; E 1, xxxi 2
But not the Master-knot of Human Fate	xxxi 4
But not the Knot of Human Death and Fate	E 1, xxxi 4
Some little talk awhile of ME and THEE	xxxii 3; E 1, xxxii 3
and then no more of THEE and ME	xxxii 4; E 1, xxxii 4
In flowing purple of their Lord forlorn	xxxiii 2
the sleeve of Night and Morn	xxxiii 4
Then of the THEE IN ME who works	xxxiv 1; E 2, xxxvii 1
the lip of this poor earthen Urn	xxxv 1
I lean'd, the Secret of my Life to learn	xxxv 2
My Lip the secret Well of Life to learn	E 1, xxxiv 2
I lean'd, the secret Well of Life to learn	E 2, xxxviii 2
such a Story from of Old	xxxviii 1
Of such a clod of saturated Earth	xxxviii 3
For Earth to drink of	xxxix 2
the fire of Anguish in some eye	
There hidden	xxxix 3
her morning sup	
Of Heav'nly Vintage	xl 2
her wonted sup	
Of Heavenly Vintage	E 2, xliii 2
Of Wine from Heav'n her little Tass lifts up	E 3, d 1, xl 2
the tresses of	
The Cypress-slender Minister	xli 3
The Cypress-slender Minister of Wine	xli 4
So when the Angel of the darker Drink	xliii 1

Of. So when that Angel of the darker Drink	MS. xliii 1
at last the Angel of the Drink	
Of Darkness	E 2, xli 1
naked on the Air of Heaven ride	xliv 2 ; E 1, Preface
A Sultán to the realm of Death address	xlv 2
has pour'd	
Millions of Bubbles like us	xli 4
Which of our Coming and Departure heeds	xlvii 3
a momentary taste	
Of BEING .	xlviii 2
One Moment, of the Well of Life to taste	E 1, xxxviii 2 ; E 2, xlix 2
Would you that spangle of Existence spend	xlix 1
the Fold	
Immerst of Darkness	lii 2
for the Pastime of Eternity	lii 3
down on the stubborn floor	
Of Earth .	liii 2
the vain pursuit	
Of This and That	liv 2
in infinite Pursuit	
Of This and That	E 1, xxxix 2
took the Daughter of the Vine to Spouse	lv 4 ; E 1, xl 4
Of all that one should care to fathom	lvi 3
and	
He bid me taste of it	lviii 4 ; E 1, xlii 4
Of Fears and Sorrows that infest the Soul	lx 3 ; E 1, xli 3
Why, be this Juice the growth of God	lxi 1
I must abjure the Balm of Life	lxii 1
lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink	lxii 3
Oh threats of Hell and Hopes of Paradise !	lxiii 1
of the myriads who	
Before us pass'd	lxiv 1
Before us pass'd the door of Darkness through	lxiv 2
Not one returns to tell us of the Road	lxiv 3
The Revelations of Devout and Learn'd	lxv 1
Some letter of that After-life to spell	lxvi 2
Heav'n but the Vision of fulfill'd Desire	lxvii 1
a moving row	
Of Magic Shadow-shapes	lxviii 2

Of	a moving row	
Of visionary Shapes		E 2, lxxiii 2
	held	
In Midnight by the Master of the Show		lxviii 4
But helpless Pieces of the Game He plays		lxix 1
Impotent Pieces of the Game He plays	E 2, lxxiv 1 ; E 3, lxix 1	
this Chequer-board of Nights and Days		lxix 2
'Tis all a Chequer-board of Nights and Days	E 1, xlix 1	
The Ball no question makes of Ayes and Noes	lxx 1 ; E 1, l 1	
Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it		lxxi 4
Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of it	E 1, li 4	
there of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed		lxxiii 2
then of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed	E 1, liii 2	
the first Morning of Creation wrote	lxxiii 3 ; E 1, liii 3	
What the Last Dawn of Reckoning shall read	lxxiii 4 ; E 1, liii 4	
	the flaming shoulders of the Foal	
Of Heaven		lxxv 2
the shoulders of the flaming Foal	E 1, liv 2	
	the Foal	
Of Heaven		lxxv 3
	the flaming Foal	
of Heav'n	E 1, liv 3	
my predestined Plot of Dust and Soul	lxxv 4 ; E 1, liv 4	
Of my Base metal may be filed a Key	lxxvi 3 ; E 1, lv 3	
One Flash of It within the Tavern caught		lxxvii 3
One glimpse of It within the Tavern caught	E 1, lvi 3	
	out of senseless Nothing to provoke	
A conscious Something		lxxviii 1
	resent the yoke	
Of unpermitted Pleasure		lxxviii 3
	under pain	
Of Everlasting Penalties		lxxviii 4
Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make	lxxxi 1 ; E 1, lviii 1	
	the Sin wherewith the Face of Man	
Is blacken'd		lxxxi 3 ; E 1, lviii 3
	the Sin the Face of wretched Man	
Is black with	E 2, lxxxviii 3	
As under cover of departing Day		lxxxii 1

Of. surrounded by the Shapes of Clay	lxxxii 4
Shapes of all Sorts and Sizes	lxxxiii 1
My substance of the common Earth was ta'en	lxxxiv 2
Some Vessel of a more ungainly Make	lxxxvi 2
A Vessel of a more ungainly Make	E 1, lxiii 2
What ! did the Hand then of the Potter shake ?"	lxxxvi 4 ; E 1, lxiii 4
some one of the loquacious Lot—	lxxxvii 1
" All this of Pot and Potter—	lxxxvii 3
there are who tell	
Of one who threatens	lxxxviii 2
a snare	
Of Vintage shall fling up	xcii 2
a snare	
Of Perfume shall fling up	E 1, lxviii 2
And robb'd me of my Robe of Honour	xcv 2 ; E 1, lxxi 2
the Desert of the Fountain yield	
One glimpse	xcvii 1
As springs the trampled herbage of the field !	xcvii 4
Arrest the yet unfolded Roll of Fate	xcviii 2
might catch ere closed the Book of Fate	E 2, cvi 2
To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things	xcix 2 ; E 1, lxxiii 2
Morning in the Bowl of Night	E 1, i 1
the Hunter of the East has caught	E 1, i 3
leave the Lot	
Of Kaikobád and Kaikhosrú	E 1, ix 2
That Time and Fate of all their Vintage prest	E 1, xxi 2
one Dusk of Day,	
I watch'd the Potter	E 1, xxxvi 1
the Caravan	
Starts for the Dawn of Nothing—	E 1, xxxviii 4
the Caravan	
Draws to the Dawn of Nothing	E 2, xlix 4
The Quarrel of the Universe let be	E 1, xlv 2
in some corner of the Hubbub coucht	E 1, xlv 3
Make Game of that which makes as much of Thee	E 1, xlv 4
One evening at the close	
Of Ramazán	E 1, lix 2
" Folks of a surly Tapster tell	E 1, lxiv 1

Of.	"Folks of a surly Master tell	E 2, xcv 1
	"Dismal people tell	
	Of an old Savage	E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 2
	And daub his Visage with the Smoke of Hell	E 1, lxiv 2 ; E 2, xcv 2
	They talk of some strict Testing of us—Pish !	E 1, lxiv 3
	They talk of some sharp Trial of us—Pish !	E 2, xcv 3
	And in a Windingsheet of Vine-leaf wrapt	E 1, lxvii 3
	Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no wane	E 1, lxxiv 1
	to the field of Heav'n ascending	E 2, i 3
	to spin	
	The Thread of present Life	E 2, xiv 2
	who works behind	
	The Veil of Universe	E 2, xxxvii 2
	Do you, twin offspring of the soil	E 2, xliii 3
	Do you, within your little hour of Grace	E 2, xlv 1
	As much as Ocean of a pebble-cast	E 2, xlvi 4
	Were empty as the hollow of one's Hand	E 2, lxx 4
	The Moon of Heav'n is rising once again	E 1, lxxiv 2
	preach	
	Of what they will, and what they will not—	E 2, lxxvii 2
	for terror of his wrathful Face	E 2, lxxxvi 1
	And Hell the Shadow of a Soul on fire	E 2, lxxii 2 ; E 3, lxvii 2
	Not one Good Fellow of the Tavern	E 2, lxxxvi 3
	Ashes of some all but extinguisht Tongue	E 2, xc 3
	He that of his own free Fancy made	
	The Vessel	E 2, xcii 3
	cancel from the Scroll	
	Of Universe	E 2, cvii 2
	The rising Moon of Heav'n again	
	Looks for us	E 2, cix 1
	look	
	Among those leaves—for one of us in vain !	E 2, cix 4
	—of the same Poor Earth	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 1
Offering.	And, offering his Cup, invite your Soul	xlili 3
	And, offering his Cup, invites your Soul	E 3, d 1, xliii 3
Offspring.	Do you, twin offspring of the soil	E 2, xliii 3
Oft.	Repentance oft before	
	I swore	xciv 1 ; E 1, lxx 1

Of.	How oft hereafter will she wax and wane . . .	c 2
	How oft hereafter rising look for us . . .	c 3
	How oft hereafter rising shall she look . . .	E 1, lxix 3
	How oft hereafter rising will she look . . .	E 2, cix 3
Often.	I wonder often what the Vintners buy . . .	xcv 3
	I often wonder what the Vintners buy . . .	E 1, lxxi 3; E 2, ciii 3
Oh.	Oh, Wilderness were Paradise enow! . . .	xii 4
	Oh, many a Cup of this forbidden Wine . . .	xxx 3
	Oh, but the long, long while the World shall last . . .	xlvi 2
	Oh, make haste! . . .	xlvi 4; E 1, xxxviii 4
	Oh threats of Hell and Hopes of Paradise! . . .	lxiii 1
	—Oh the sorry trade! . . .	lxxix 4
	Oh Thou, who didst with pitfall and with gin . . .	lxxx 1; E 1, lvii 1
	Oh Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make . . .	lxxxi 1; E 1, lviii 1
	when like her, oh Sáki, you shall pass . . .	ci 1
	Oh, if my soul can fling his Dust aside . . .	E 1, Preface
	Oh, the brave Music of a <i>distant</i> Drum! . . .	E 1, xii 4
	Oh, plagued no more with Human or Divine . . .	E 2, lv 1; E 3, d 1, xli 1
	Oh, if the World were but to re-create . . .	E 2, cvi 1
	Better, oh better, cancel from the Scroll . . .	E 2, cvii 1
Old.	Now the New Year reviving old Desires . . .	iv 1; E 1, iv 1
	such a Story from of old . . .	xxxviii 1
	Divorced old barren Reason from my Bed . . .	lv 3; E 1, xl 3
	But fill me with the old familiar Juice . . .	lxxxix 3; E 1, lxxv 3
	But come with old Khayyám . . .	E 1, ix 1
	Oh, come with old Khayyám . . .	E 1, xxvi 1
	With old Khayyám the Ruby Vintage drink . . .	E 1, xlviii 2
	In that old Potter's Shop I stood alone . . .	E 1, lix 3
	Old Acquaintance Old Acquaintance greet . . .	E 2, xcix 2
	an old Savage who will toss to Hell . . .	E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 2
On.	the WHITE HAND OF MOSES on the Bough . . .	iv 3; E 1, iv 3
	and the Bird is on the Wing . . .	vii 4
	Lo! the Bird is on the Wing . . .	E 1, vii 4
	And Peace to Mahmúd on his golden Throne! . . .	xi 4
	And pity Sultán Mahmúd on his throne . . .	E 1, x 4
	its Treasure on the Garden throw" . . .	xiv 4; E 1, xiii 4
	the River-Lip on which we lean . . .	xx 2
	the River's Lip on which we lean . . .	E 1, xix 2; E 2, xxv 2

On. and on the Throne of Saturn sate	xxx1 2; E 1, xxx1 2
naked on the Air of Heaven ride	xliv 2; E 1, Preface
down on the stubborn floor	
Of Earth	liii 1
Bearing a Vessel on his Shoulder	lviii 3; E 1, xlii 3
Scared by some After-reckoning ta'en on trust	lxii 2
Hell the Shadow from a Soul on fire	lxvii 2
Hell the Shadow of a Soul on fire	E 2, lxxii 2; E 3, lxvii 2
a Soul on fire,	
Cast on the Darkness	lxvii 3
and, having writ,	
Moves on	lxxi 2; E 1, li 2
the Guests Star-scatter'd on the Grass	ci 2; E 1, lxxv 2
A Sultán to his Kingdom passing on	E 1, Preface
It	
Rolls impotently on as Thou or I	E 1, lii 4
And Kings the forehead on his threshold drew—	E 2, xx 2
from our Cups we throw	
On the parcht herbage	E 2, xlii 2
One on a sudden peevishly exclaim'd	E 2, xciv 3
on a fairer leaf	
Inscribe our names	E 2, cvi 3
Once. once departed, may return no more"	iii 4; E 1, iii 4
At once the silken tassel of my Purse	xiv 3; E 1, xiii 3
As, buried once, Men want dug up again	xv 4; E 1, xv 4
Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head	xix 4
Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head	E 1, xviii 4
From what once lovely Lip it springs	xx 4; E 1, xix 4
once dead, you never shall return "	xxxv 4; E 1, xxxiv 4
once did live,	
And drink	xxxvi 2
once did live	
And merry-make	E 1, xxxv 2
The Flower that once has blown for ever	
dies	lxiii 4; E 1, xxvi 4; E 2, xxviii 4
The Flower that once is blown for ever dies	E 2, lxvi 4
Once more within the Potter's house	lxxxii 3
The Moon of Heav'n is rising once again	E 1, lxxiv 2

Once.	And once again there gather'd	E 2, xc 1
One.	Jamshyd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup where no one	v 2; E 1, v 2
	The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one	viii 4
	one by one crept silently to rest	xxii 4; E 1, xxi 4
	a Tent where takes his one day's rest	xlvi 1
	Of all that one should care to fathom	lvi 3
	One thing at least is certain	lxiii 2
	one thing is certain	E 1, xxvi 2
	One thing is certain and the rest is Lies	lxiii 3; E 1, xxvi 3
	Not one returns to tell us of the Road	lxiv 3
	And one by one back in the Closet lays	lxix 4; E 1, xlix 4
	whether the one True Light	
	Kindle to Love	lxxvii 1; E 1, lvi 1
	One Flash of It within the Tavern caught	lxxvii 3
	One Glimpse of It within the Tavern caught	E 1, lvi 3
	Said one among them—"Surely not in vain	lxxiv 1
	some one of the loquacious Lot—	lxxxvii 1
	one who threatens he will toss to Hell	lxxxviii 2
	"Well," murmur'd one, "Let whoso make	lxxxix 1
	So while the Vessels one by one were speaking	xc 1; E 1, lxvi 1
	One half so precious as the stuff they sell	xcv 4
	One half so precious as the Goods they sell	E 1, lxxi 4
	One half so precious as the ware they sell	E 2, ciii 4
	One glimpse—if dimly, yet indeed, reveal'd	xcvii 2
	Through this same Garden—and for <i>one</i> in vain !	c 4
	look	
	Among those leaves—for one of us in vain !	E 2, cix 4
	reach the spot	
	Where I made One	ci 4; E 1, lxxv 4
	in the Market-place, one Dusk of Day	E 1, xxxvi 1
	One Moment in Annihilation's Waste	E 1, xxxviii 1; E 2, xlix 1
	One Moment, of the Well of Life to taste	E 1, xxxviii 2; E 2, xlix 2
	One evening at the Close	
	Of Ramazán	E 1, lix 1
	And suddenly one more impatient cried—	E 1, lx 3
	One on a sudden peevishly exclaim'd	E 2, xciv 3
	Said one—"Folks of a surly Tapster tell	E 1, lxiv 1
	Said one—"Folks of a surly Master tell	E 2, xcvi 1

- One.** One spied the little Crescent all were seeking E 1, lxi 2 ; E 2, xcvi 2
 Were empty as the hollow of one's Hand E 2, lxx 4
 each
- Is but one Link in an eternal Chain E 2, lxxvii 3
 Not one Good Fellow of the Tavern E 2, lxxxvi 3
 one luckless Human Soul E 2, cvii 2
- Ones.** "Awake, my Little ones, and fill the Cup . . . E 1, ii 3
- Only.** 'Twas only striking from the Calendar . . . lvii 3
 I yet in all I only cared to know E 1, xli 3
- Oozing.** The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by drop . . . viii 3
- Open.** shouted—"Open then the Door ! iii 2 ; E 1, iii 2
 "The Flower should open with the Morning skies" . . E 2, xxviii 2
- Or.** Whether at Naishápúr or Babylon viii 1
 Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run viii 2
 Kaikobád the Great, or Kaikhosrú ? x 2
 Or Hátim call to Supper x 4
 Or Hátim Tai cry Supper E 1, ix 4
 Or Hátim Tai "To Supper !"—heed not you . . . E 2, x 4
 Turns Ashes—or it prospers xvi 2 ; E 1, xiv 2
 Lighting a little hour or two—is gone xvi 4 ; E 1, xiv 4
 Lighting a little hour or two—was gone . . . E 2, xvii 4 ; E 3, xvi 4
 Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before . . . xxii 3 ; E 1, xxi 3
 Perplexed no more with Human or Divine xli 1
 Oh, plagued no more with Human or Divine . E 2, lv 1 ; E 3, d 1, xli 1
 sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit liv 4 ; E 1, xxxix 4
 Or lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink lxii 3
 But Here or There as strikes the Player goes . . . lxx 2
 But Right or Left as strikes the Player
 goes E 1, l 2 ; E 2, lxxv 2 ; E 3, lxx 2
- It
- As impotently moves as you or I lxxii 4
- It
- Rolls impotently on as Thou or I E 1, lii 4
 As impotently rolls as you or I E 2, lxxviii 4 ; E 3, lxxii 4
 or Wrath-consume me quite lxxvii 2
 or Wrath consume me quite E 1, lvi 2
 To-morrow's Silence, Triumph, or Despair . . . lxxiv 2
 Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again" . . . lxxiv 4

Or.	"Let whoso make or buy	lxxxix 1
	Enregister, or quite obliterate !	xcviii 4
	Inscribe our names, or quite obliterate !	E 2, cvi 4
	Or is <i>that</i> but a Tent, where rests anon	E 1, Preface
	Abode his Hour or two, and went his way	E 1, xvi 4
	should lose, or know the type no more	E 2, xlvii 2
Other.	We are no other than a moving row	lxviii 1
	And then they jogg'd each other	xc 3; E 1, lxvi 3
Others.	Others—"How blest the Paradise to come !"	E 1, xii 2
	Some could articulate, while others not	E 1, lx 2
Otherwise.	make the stern Recorder otherwise	
	Enregister	xcviii 3
Our.	not a drop that from our Cups we throw	xxxix 1
	from our Cups we throw	
	On the parcht herbage	E 2, xlii 1
	Which of our Coming and Departure heeds	xlvi 3
	Running Quicksilver-like eludes our pains	li 2
	How Time is slipping underneath our Feet	E 1, xxxvii 2
	on a fairer leaf	
	Inscribe our names	E 2, cvi 4
Ourselves.	Ourselves must we beneath the Couch	xxiii 3; E 1, xxii 3
	ourselves to make a Couch—for whom?	xxiii 4; E 1, xxii 4
	the Darkness into which Ourselves	lxvii 3
	ourselves, who know not if we shall	
	Breathe	E 2, xiv 3
Out.	WHITE HAND OF MOSES on the Bough	
	Puts out	iv 4; E 1, iv 4
	evermore	
	Came out by the same door	xxvii 4; E 1, xxvii 4
	Came out by the same door as in I went	E 2, xxx 4
	out of it, as Wind along the Waste	xxix 3; E 1, xxix 3
	reach'd	
	The Nothing it set out from—	xlvi 4
	Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it	lxxi 4
	Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of it	E 1, li 4
	What ! out of senseless Nothing	lxxviii 1
	For in and out, above, about, below	E 1, xlv 1
	Breathe out the very Breath we now breathe in !	E 2, xiv 4

Outright.	Better than in the Temple lost outright	lxxvii 4 ; E 1, lvi 4
Outside.	Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside?"	ii 4
	Why lags the drowsy Worshipper outside?"	E 2, ii 4
Over.	Over the flaming shoulders of the Foal	lxxv 2
	Over the shoulders of the flaming Foal	E 1, liv 2
	To shed his Blossom over head and feet	E 2, xcix 4
Over-reach.	That none can slip, nor break, nor over-reach	E 2, lxxvii 4
Overtaken.	But shall be overtaken unaware	xcii 4 ; E 1, lxxviii 4
Own.	And with mine own hand wrought	xxviii 2
	And with my own hand labour'd	E 1, xxviii 2
	He that of his own free Fancy made	
	The Vessel	E 2, xcii 3

Pain.	under pain	
	Of Everlasting Penalties	lxxviii 3
Pains.	Running Quicksilver-like eludes our pains	li 2
Palace.	The Palace that to Heav'n his pillars threw	E 2, xx 1
Paradise.	Oh, Wilderness were Paradise enow!	xii 4
	And Wilderness is Paradise enow	E 1, xi 4
	and some	
	Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise	xiii 2
	"How blest the Paradise to come!"	E 1, xii 2
	Oh threats of Hell and Hopes of Paradise!	lxiii 1
	And ev'n with Paradise devise the Snake	lxxxi 2
	Are in the Prophet's Paradise to stand	E 2, lxv 2
	I doubt the Prophet's Paradise	
	Were empty	E 2, lxv 3
Paroht.	from our Cups we throw	
	On the parcht herbage	E 2, xlii 2
Parwin.	Parwin and Mushtari they flung	lxxv 3
	Parwin and Mushtara they flung	E 1, liv 3
Pass.	when like her, oh Sáki, you shall pass	ci 1
	when Thyself with shining Foot shall pass	E 1, lxxv 1
	when Yourself with silver Foot shall pass	E 2, cx 1
	when Yourself with silver Step shall pass	E 3, d 1, ci 1
Pass'd.	Before us pass'd the door of Darkness through	lxiv 2
Passing.	As not a True-believer passing by	xcii 3

Passing.	As not a True Believer passing by	E 1, lxviii 3
	A Sultán to his Kingdom passing on	E 1, Preface
Passive.	Ah! the passive Lip I kiss'd	xxxvi 3
Past.	the Cup that clears	
	TO-DAY of past Regrets	xxi 2, E 1, xx 2
	the Cup that clears	
	TO-DAY of past Regret	E 2, xxi 2; E 3, xxi 2
	When You and I behind the Veil are past	xlvi 1
	There was a Veil past which I could not see	E 1, xxxii 2
Pastime.	for the Pastime of Eternity	lii 3
Peace.	And Peace to Mahmúd on his golden Throne!	xi 4
Pebble-cast.	As the Sea's self should heed a pebble-cast	xlvi 4
	As much as Ocean of a pebble-cast	E 2, xlvi 4
	As the SEV'N SEAS should heed a pebble-cast	E 3, xlvi 4
Peevish.	"Ne'er a peevish Boy	
	Would break the Bowl	lxxxv 1; E 1, lxii 1
	"Why, ne'er a peevish Boy	
	Would break the Cup	E 2, xcii 1
Peevishly.	One on a sudden peevishly exclaim'd	E 2, xciv 3
Pehleví.	in divine	
	High-piping Pehleví	vi 2; E 1, vi 2
Penalties.	under pain	
	Of Everlasting Penalties	lxxviii 4
Penitence.	My thread-bare Penitence apieces tore	xciv 4; E 1, lxx 4
People.	Ah, but my Computations, People say	lvii 1
	"Dismal people tell	
	Of an old Savage	E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 1
Peradventure.	And peradventure to THE MASTER too	l 4
Perfume.	such a Snare	
	Of Perfume	E 1, lxviii 2
Perhaps.	A Hair perhaps divides the False and True	xliv 3; l 1
	and some	
	Listen'd perhaps	lxxxiii 4
Perish.	They change and perish all—but He remains	li 4
Perplext.	Perplext no more with Human or Divine	xli 1
Phantom.	the phantom of False morning	ii 1
	the phantom Caravan has reach'd	
	The NOTHING	xlvi 3

- Phantom.** Round which we Phantom Figures come and go . . . E 1, xlvi 4
- Philosopher.** let Philosopher and Doctor preach . . . E 2, lxxvii 1
- Pieces.** But helpless Pieces of the Game He plays . . . lxix 1
 Impotent Pieces of the Game He plays . . . E 2, lxxiv 1 ; E 3, lxix 1
 Where Destiny with Men for Pieces plays . . . E 1, xlix 2
- Piety.** nor all your Piety nor Wit . . . lxxi 2
 nor all thy Piety nor Wit . . . E 1, li 2
 nor all your Piety and Wit . . . E 3, lxxi 2
- Pillars.** The Palace that to Heav'n his pillars threw . . . E 2, xx 1
- Pipkin.** I think a Súfi pipkin—waxing hot— . . . lxxvii 2
- Pish.** Pish !
 He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well " . . . lxxviii 3 ; E 1, lxiv 3
- Pitfall.** with pitfall and with gin
 Beset the Road . . . lxxx 1 ; E 1, lvii 1
- Pity.** And pity Sultán Máhmúd on his Throne . . . E 1, x 4
- Place.** kick so poor a Coward from the place . . . E 2, lxxvi 4
- Plagued.** Oh, plagued no more with Human or
 Divine . . . E 2, lv 1 ; E 3, d 1, xli 1
- Plane.** Looks for us, Sweet-heart, through the
 quivering Plane . . . E 2, cix 2
- Play'd.** much as Wine has play'd the Infidel . . . xcv 1 ; E 1, lxxi 1
 Play'd in a Box whose Candle is the Sun . . . E 1, xlvi 3
- Player.** But Here or There as strikes the Player goes . . . lxx 2
 But Right or Left as strikes the Player
 goes . . . E 1, l 2 ; E 2, lxxv 2 ; E 3, lxx 2
- Plays.** But helpless Pieces of the Game He plays . . . lxix 1
 Impotent Pieces of the Game He plays . . . E 2, lxxiv 1 ; E 3, lxix 1
 Where Destiny with Men for Pieces plays . . . E 1, xlix 2
- Pleasure.** resent the yoke
 Of unpermitted Pleasure . . . lxxviii 3
- Plot.** my predestined Plot of Dust and Soul . . . lxxv 4 ; E 1, liv 4
- Pomp.** Sultán after Sultán with his Pomp . . . xvii 3 ; E 1, xvi 3
- Poor.** the lip of this poor earthen Urn . . . xxxv 1
 kick so poor a Coward from the place . . . E 2, lxxvi 4
 of the same
- Poor Earth . . . E 3, d 1, xxxviii 2
- Population.** With the clay Population round in Rows . . . E 1, lix 4
- Portals.** Whose Portals are alternate Night and Day . . . xvii 2

Porter.	Now for the Porter's shoulder-knot a-creaking !"	xc 4
	Hark to the Porter's Shoulder-knot a-creaking !"	E 1, lxvi 4
Pot.	"All this of Pot and Potter—	lxxxvii 3
	Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?"	lxxxvii 4
	"Who <i>is</i> the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?"	E 1, lx 4
	"Which is the Potter, pray, and which the Pot?"	E 2, xciv 4
	Who makes—Who sells—Who buys—Who <i>is</i> the Pot?"	E 3, lxxxvii 4
Pots.	The luckless Pots he marr'd in making—	lxxxviii 3
Potter.	To watch a Potter thumping his wet Clay	xxxvii 2
	I watch'd the Potter thumping his wet Clay	E 1, xxxvi 2
	Once more within the Potter's house	lxxxii 3
	In that old Potter's Shop I stood alone	E 1, lix 3
	What ! did the Hand then of the Potter shake?"	lxxxvi 4 ; E 1, lxiii 4
	"All this of Pot and Potter—	lxxxvii 3
	Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?"	lxxxvii 4
	"Who <i>is</i> the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?"	E 1, lx 4
	"Which is the Potter, pray, and which the Pot?"	E 2, xciv 4
Pour.	pour'd	
	Millions of Bubbles like us, and will pour	xlvi 4
Pour'd.	has pour'd	
	Millions of Bubbles like us	xlvi 3
Pray.	It murmur'd—"Gently, Brother, gently, pray!"	xxxvii 4 ; E 1, xxxvi 4
	Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?"	lxxxvii 4
	"Who <i>is</i> the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?"	E 1, lx 4
	"Which is the Potter, pray, and which the Pot?"	E 2, xciv 4
Preach.	preach	
	Of what they will, and what they will not—	E 2, lxxvii 1
Precious.	One half so precious as the stuff they sell	xcv 4
	One half so precious as the Goods they sell	E 1, lxxi 4
	One half so precious as the ware they sell	E 2, ciii 4
Predestination.	wilt not with Predestination round	
	Enmesh me	E 1, lviii 3
Predestined.	my predestined Plot of Dust and Soul	lxxv 4 ; E 1, liv 4
	wilt not with Predestined Evil round	
	Enmesh	lxxx 3
Prepare.	those who for TO-DAY prepare	xxv 1 ; E 1, xxiv 1
	YESTERDAY <i>This</i> Day's Madness did prepare	lxxiv 1
Prepared.	"When all the Temple is prepared	ii 3

Prepares.	and prepares it for another Guest	xliv 4
Presence.	Whose secret Presence, through Creation's veins	li 1
Present.	to spin	
	The Thread of present Life	E 2, xiv 2
Press.	the Wine you'drink, the Lip you press	xliv 1 ; E 1, xlvii 1
	And if the Cup you drink, the Lip you press	E 2, xlv 1
	And if the Cup, and if the Lip you press 	E 3, d 1, xlvii 1
Prest.	That from his Vintage rolling Time hath prest	xxii 2
	That Time and Fate of all their Vintage prest	E 1, xxi 2
	That from his Vintage rolling Time has prest	E 2 and 3, xxii 2
Prithce.	And upon what, prithce, does life depend ?	xliv 4
	upon what, prithce, may life depend ?	MS. xlv 4
Proffering.	proffering his Cup, invites your Soul	E 2, xlv 3
Promise.	Ah, take the Cash, and let the Promise go	E 2, xlv 3
Prophet.	and some	
	Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise	xlv 2
	Are in the Prophet's Paradise to stand	E 2, lxxv 2
	I doubt the Prophet's Paradise	
	Were empty	E 2. lxxv 3
Prophets.	thrust	
	Like foolish Prophets forth	xxvi 3 ; E 1, xxv 3
	Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd	lxxv 2
Prospera.	Turns Ashes—or it prospers	xvi 2 ; E 1, xiv 2
Provide.	with the Grape my fading Life provide	xcv 1 ; E 1, lxxvii 1
Provoke.	to provoke	
	A conscious Something	lxxviii 1
Pure.	be repaid	
	Pure Gold for what he lent him	lxxix 2
	be repaid	
	Pure Gold for what he lent us	E 2, lxxxv 2 ; E 3, lxxix 2
	He that <i>made</i> the Vessel in pure Love	E 1, lxxi 3
Purple.	mourn	
	In flowing Purple, of their Lord	xxxiii 2
Purse.	the silken tassel of my Purse	xiv 3 ; E 1, xlviii 3
Pursuit.	the vain pursuit	
	Of This and That	liv 1
	in infinite Pursuit	
	Of This and That	E 1, xxxix 1

- Put.** A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight . . . E 3, d 1, i 2
Puts. on the Bough
 Puts out . . . iv 4; E 1, iv 4
 the Stone that puts the Stars to Flight . . . E 1, i 2
- Quaff.** invite your Soul
 Forth to your Lips to quaff . . . xliii 4
 invites your Soul
 Forth to your Lips to quaff it . . . E 2, xlv 4
- Quarrel.** The Quarrel of the Universe let be . . . E 1, xlv 2
- Quench.** To quench the fire of Anguish in some Eye . . . xxxix 3
- Question.** The Ball no question makes of Ayes and Noes . lxx 1; E 1, l 1
- Quick.** quick about it, Friend! . . . xlix 2
- Quicksilver-like.** Running Quicksilver-like eludes our pains . li 2
- Quite.** or Wrath-consume me quite . . . lxxvii 2
 or Wrath consume me quite . . . E 1, lvi 2
 Enregister, or quite obliterate! . . . xcvi 4
 Inscribe our names or quite obliterate! . . . E 2, cvi 4
- Quivering.** Looks for us, Sweet-heart, through the quivering
 Plane . . . E 2, cix 2
- Rage.** in an after Rage destroy!" . . . E 1, lxii 4
- Rain.** who flung it to the winds like Rain . . . xv 2; E 1, xv 2
- Ramazan.** Slunk hunger-stricken Ramazan away . . . lxxxii 2
 One evening at the close
 Of Ramazan . . . E 1, lix 2
- Reach.** in your joyous errand reach the spot
 Where I made One . . . ci 3; E 1, lxxv 3
 And in your blissful errand reach the spot . . . E 3, ci 3
- Reach'd.** has reach'd
 The NOTHING it set out from . . . xlviii 3
 Before the starting Caravan has reach'd . . . E 3, d 1, xlviii 3
- Read.** What the Last Dawn of Reckoning shall read . lxxiii 4; E 1, liii 4
- Ready.** *What?*
 And *Why?* so ready, but the *Wherefor* not . . . E 2, xciv 2
- Realm.** A Sultán to the realm of Death address . . . xlv 2
- Reap'd.** all the Harvest that I reap'd— . . . xxviii 3; E 1, xxviii 3

Reason.	Divorced old barren Reason from my Bed	lv 3; E 1, xl 3
Reckoning.	Reduced the Year to better reckoning?	lvii 2
	What the Last Dawn of Reckoning shall read	lxxiii 4; E 1, liii 4
Recorder.	make the stern Recorder otherwise	
	Enregister	xcviii 3
Recover.	Methinks I might recover by and by"	lxxxix 4
	Methinks I might recover by-and-bye"	E 1, lxxv 4; E 2, xcvi 4
Re-create.	Oh, if the World were but to re-create	E 2, cvi 1
Red.	with "Wine! Wine! Wine!"	
	Red Wine!"	vi 3; E 1, vi 3
	never blows so red	
	The Rose	xix 1; E 1, xviii 1
Reduced.	Reduced the Year to better reckoning?	lvii 2
Regret.	the Cup that clears	
	To-DAY of past Regret	E 2, xxi 2; E 3, xxi 2
Regrets.	the Cup that clears	
	To-DAY of past Regrets	xxi 2; E 1, xx 2
Remains.	They change and perish all—but He remains	li 4
Remember.	For I remember stopping by the way	xxxvii 1
Re-mould.	Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire!	xcix 4; E 1, lxxiii 4
Repaid.	from his helpless Creature be repaid	lxxix 1
Repeat.	what boots it to repeat	
	How Time is slipping	E 1, xxxvii 1
Repentance.	Your Winter-garment of Repentance	vii 2
	The Winter Garment of Repentance	E 1, vii 2
	Repentance oft before	
	I swore	xciv 1; E 1, lxx 1
Replied.	"A blind Understanding!" Heav'n replied	E 1, xxxiii 4
Reputation.	And sold my Reputation for a Song	xciii 4; E 1, lxix 4
Resent.	resent the yoke	
	Of unpermitted Pleasure	lxxviii 2
Resign.	To-morrow's tangle to the winds resign	xli 2
	To-morrow's tangle to itself resign	E 2, lv 2; E 3, d 1, xli 2
Resorting.	Whither resorting from the vernal Heat	E 2, xcix 1
Rest (<i>verb</i>).	one by one crept silently to rest	xxii 4; E 1, xxi 4
	a Tent wherein may rest	
	A Sultán	E 2, lxx 1
Rest (<i>noun</i>).	a Tent where takes his one day's rest	xlvi 1

- Rest** (*noun*). One thing is certain and the rest is Lies . . . [lxiii] 3; E 1, xxvi 3
 take the Cash in hand and waive the Rest E 1, xii 3
- Rests.** where rests anon
- A Sultán E 1, Preface
- Retires.** The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires iv 2; E 1, iv 2
- Retreating.** And a retreating Whisper, as I wake— E 2, xxviii 3
- Return.** once departed, may return no more” iii 4; E 1, iii 4
 once dead, you never shall return” xxxv 4; E 1, xxxiv 4
- Return'd.** told their comrades, and to Sleep return'd lxx 4
 told their fellows, and to Sleep return'd E 2, lxxiii 4; E 3, lxx 4
 And by and by my Soul return'd to me lxxi 3
 And after many days my Soul return'd E 2, lxxi 3
- Returns.** Not one returns to tell us of the Road lxiv 3
- Reveal'd.** rolling Heaven, with all his Signs reveal'd xxxiii 3
 Nor Heav'n, with those eternal Signs reveal'd E 2, xxxvi 3
 One glimpse—if dimly, yet indeed, reveal'd xcvi 2
- Revelations.** The Revelations of Devout and Learn'd lxx 1
- Reviving.** Now the New Year reviving old Desires iv 1; E 1, iv 1
 And this reviving Herb whose tender Green xx 1
- Reward.** “Fools! your Reward is neither Here nor There!” xxv 4; E 1, xxiv 4
- Ride.** naked on the Air of Heaven ride xlv 2; E 1, Preface
- Right.** But Right or Left as strikes the
 Player goes E 1, 1 2; E 2, lxxv 2; E 3, lxx 2
- Ringdove.** I saw the solitary Ringdove there E 2, xx 3
- Rises.** The Sultán rises, and the dark Ferrásh
 Strikes xlv 3
 Then when the Sultán rises to be gone? E 1, Preface
- Rising.** Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— c 1
 rising look for us
 Through this same Garden— c 3
 rising shall she look
 Through this same Garden E 1, lxxiv 3
 The Moon'of Heav'n is rising once again E 1, lxxiv 2
 The rising Moon of Heav'n again
 Looks for us E 2, cix 1
 How oft hereafter rising will she look E 2, cix 3
- River.** Fledges the River's Lip on which we lean E 1, xix 2; E 2, xxv 2
 While the Rose blows along the River Brink E 1, xlviii 1

River-brink.	shall find you by the river-brink	xliii 2
	finds you by the river-brink	E 2, xlii 2
River-Lip.	the River-Lip on which we lean—	xx 2
Road.	And many a Knot unravel'd by the Road	xxxi 3
	And many Knots unravel'd by the Road	E 1, xxxi 3; E 2, xxxiv 3
	Not one returns to tell us of the Road	lxiv 3
	Beset the Road I was to wander in	lxxx 2; E 1, lvii 2
Robb'd.	And robb'd me of my Robe of Honour	xcv 2; E 1, lxxi 2
Robe.	And robb'd me of my Robe of Honour	xcv 2; E 1, lxxi 2
Roll.	Arrest the yet unfolded Roll of Fate	xcviii 2
	Hoarser with Anguish as the Ages Roll	E 2, cvii 4
Roll'd.	Down Man's successive generations roll'd	xxxviii 2
	of Darkness round the Drama roll'd	lii 2
Rolling.	That from his Vintage rolling Time hath prest	xxii 2
	That from his Vintage rolling Time has prest	E 2 and 3, xxii 2
	rolling Heav'n, with all his Signs reveal'd	xxxiii 3
	to the rolling Heav'n itself I cried	E 1, xxxiii 1
Rolls.	It	
	Rolls impotently on as Thou or I	E 1, lii 4
	As impotently rolls as you or I	E 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxxii 4
	that rolls	
	Hoarser with Anguish	E 2, cvii 3
Room.	make merry in the Room	
	They left	xxiii 1; E 1, xxii 1
Rose (noun).	Iram indeed is gone with all his Rose	v 1
	Iram indeed is gone with all its Rose	E 1, v 1
	the Nightingale cries to the Rose	vi 3; E 1, vi 3
	but where leaves the Rose of Yesterday?	ix 2
	first Summer month that brings the Rose	ix 3; E 1, viii 3
	Look to the blowing Rose about us	xiv 1
	Look to the Rose that blows about us—	E 1, xiii 1
	never blows so red	
	The Rose	xix 2; E 1, xviii 2
	Ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose!	xcvi 1
	Alas, that Spring should vanish with the Rose!	E 1, lxxii 1
	While the Rose blows along the River Brink	E 1, xlviii 1
Rose (verb).	through the Seventh Gate	
	I rose	xxxi 2; E 1, xxxi 2

Rose (<i>verb</i>). Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd . . .	lxv 2
Rose-in-hand . then came Spring, and Rose-in-hand . . .	xciv 3; E 1, lxx 3
Roses . Each Morn a thousand Roses brings . . .	ix 1
Morning a thousand Roses brings . . .	E 2, ix 1
Round . Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before . . .	xxii 3; E 1, xxi 3
of Darkness round the Drama roll'd . . .	lii 2
Shadow-shapes that come and go . . .	
Round . . .	lxviii 3
visionary Shapes that come and go . . .	
Round . . .	E 2, lxxiii 3
wilt not with Predestined Evil round . . .	
Enmesh . . .	lxxx 3
wilt not with Predestination round . . .	
Enmesh . . .	E 1, lvii 3
Round which we Phantom Figures come and go . . .	E 1, xlv 4
With the clay Population round in Rows . . .	E 1, lix 4
Row . a moving row . . .	
Of Magic Shadow-shapes . . .	lxviii 1
Rows . With the clay Population round in Rows . . .	E 1, lix 4
Ruby . But still a Ruby kindles in the Vine . . .	v 3
But still the Vine her ancient Ruby yields . . .	E 1, v 3
But still a Ruby gushes from the Vine . . .	E 2 and 3, v 3
With old Khayyám the Ruby Vintage drink . . .	E 1, xlviii 2
Rule . with Rule and Line . . .	
And "UP-AND-DOWN" . . .	lvi 1; E 1, xli 1
Rumble . Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum ! . . .	xiii 4
Run . Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run . . .	viii 2
Running . Running Quicksilver-like eludes our pains . . .	li 2
Rustum . Let Zál and Rustum bluster as they will . . .	x 3
Let Rustum lay about him as he will . . .	E 1, ix 3
Let Rustum cry "To Battle !" as he likes . . .	E 2, x 3
Let Zál and Rustum thunder as they will . . .	E 3, x 3
Sadden . sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit . . .	liv 4; E 1, xxxix 4
Sages . the Saints and Sages who discuss'd . . .	xxvi 1; E 1, xxv 1
Said . Said one among them—"Surely not in vain . . .	lxxxiv 1
Then said another—"Surely not in vain . . .	E 1, lxi 1

- Said.** Then said a Second—"Ne'er a peevish Boy . . . lxxxv 1
 Another said—"Why, ne'er a peevish Boy . . . E 1, lxii 1; E 2, xcii 1
 "Why," said another, "Some there are who tell . . . lxxxviii 1
 Said one—"Folks of a surly Tapster tell . . . E 1, lxiv 1
 Said one—"Folks of a surly Master tell . . . E 2, xc 1
 "Why," said another, "Dismal people tell . . . E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 1
 Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh . . . E 1, lxxv 1
 Something then said—"An Understanding blind" . . . E 2, xxxvii 4
 And said, "Behold, Myself am Heav'n and Hell" . . . E 2, lxxi 4
 "Well," said another, "Whoso will, let try . . . E 2, xcvi 1
- Saint.** did eagerly frequent
 Doctor and Saint . . . xxvii 2; E 1, xxvii 2
- Saints.** all the Saints and Sages who discuss'd . . . xxvi 1; E 1, xxv 1
- Sáki.** The Eternal Sáki from that Bowl has pour'd . . . xlvi 3
 when like her, oh Sáki, you shall pass . . . ci 1
- Sallow.** That sallow cheek of hers . . . vi 4
- Same.** Came out by the same door where in I went . . . xxvii 4
 Came out by the same Door as in I went . . . E 1, xxvii 4; E 2, xxx 4
 look for us
 Through this same Garden— . . . c 4
 shall she look
 Through this same Garden . . . E 1, lxxiv 4
 —of the same
 Poor Earth . . . E 3, d 1, xxxviii 1
- Sang.** The Nightingale that in the branches sang . . . xcvi 3; E 1, lxxii 3
- Sans.** Sans Wine, sans Song, sans Singer, and—sans End! . . . xxiv 4; E 1, xxiii 4
- Sate.** and on the Throne of Saturn sate . . . xxxi 2; E 1, xxxi 2
- Saturated.** such a clod of saturated Earth . . . xxxviii 3
- Saturn.** and on the Throne of Saturn sate . . . xxxi 2; E 1, xxxi 2
- Savage.** an old Savage who will toss to Hell . . . E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 2
- Saw.** I saw the solitary Ringdove there . . . E 2, xx 3
- Say.** Each Morn a thousand Roses brings, you say . . . ix 1
 Morning a thousand Roses brings, you say . . . E 2, ix 1
 They say the Lion and the Lizard keep . . . xviii 1; E 1, xvii 1
 Ah, but my Computations, People say . . . lvii 1
 A Hair, they say, divides the False and True . . . E 2, l 3; E 2, li 1
- Says.** "Lo,
 Laughing," she says . . . xiv 2; E 1, xiii 2

Scarce.	Where name of Slave and Sultán scarce is known	E 1, x 3
	gather'd a scarce heard	
	Whisper among them	E 2, xc 1
Scared.	Scared by some After-reckoning	lxii 2
Scatter'd.	the Sun, who scattered into flight	
	The Stars	i 1
	their Words to Scorn	
	Are scatter'd	xxvi 4; E 1, xxv 4
	and a thousand scatter'd into Clay	E 1, viii 2
Scatters.	Scatters before him with his whirlwind Sword	lx 4
	Scatters and slays with his enchanted Sword	E 1, xlv 4
Scheme.	To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things	xcix 2; E 1, lxxiii 2
Scorn.	their Words to Scorn	
	Are scatter'd	xxvi 3; E 1, xxv 3
Scroll.	cancel from the Scroll	
	Of Universe	E 2, cvii 1
Sea.	As the Sea's self should heed a pebble-cast	xlvi 4
Seas.	the Seas that mourn	
	In flowing purple	xxxiii 1
	As the SEV'N SEAS should heed a pebble-cast	E 3, xlvii 4
Second.	I made a Second Marriage in my house	lv 2
	Then said a Second—"Ne'er a peevish Boy	lxxxv 1
Secret.	I lean'd, the Secret of my Life to learn	xxxv 2
	My Lip the secret Well of Life to learn	E 1, xxxiv 2
	I lean'd, the secret Well of Life to learn	E 2, xxxviii 2
	that spangle of Existence spend	
	About THE SECRET	xlix 2
	Whose secret Presence, through Creation's veins	li 1
Sects.	The Two-and-Seventy jarring Sects	lix 2; E 1, xliii 2
See.	the Veil through which I might not see	xxxii 2
	a Veil past which I could not see	E 1, xxxii 2
	There was the Veil through which I could	
	not see	E 2, xxxv 2; E 3, xxxii 2
	But see! The rising Moon of Heav'n	E 2, cix 1
Seed.	With them the seed of Wisdom did I sow	xxviii 1; E 1, xxviii 1
	there of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed	lxxiii 2
	then of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed	E 1, liii 2
Seeking.	The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking	xc 2

- Seeking.** One spied the little Crescent all were
 seeking E 1, lxvi 2; E 2, xcvi 2
- Seem'd.** Talk awhile of ME and THREE
 There seem'd E 1, xxxii 4
- Self.** As the Sea's self should heed a pebble-cast xlvii 4
- Sell.** One half so precious as the stuff they sell xcv 4
 One half so precious as the Goods they sell E 1, lxxi 4
 One half so precious as the ware they sell E 2, clii 4
- Sells.** Who makes—Who sells—Who buys—Who *is* the Pot?" E 3, lxxxvii 4
- Senseless.** out of senseless Nothing to provoke lxxviii 1
- Sent.** I sent my Soul through the Invisible lxvi 1
- Session.** Has chased the Session of the Stars from Night E 2, i 2
- Set.** The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon xvi 1; E 1, xiv 1
 reach'd
- The Nothing it set out from— xlviii 4
 if a Curse—why, then, Who set it there? lxi 4
- Setting.** The Stars are setting, and the
 Caravan E 1, xxxviii 3; E 2, xlix 3
- Sev'n.** with Yesterday's Sev'n thousand Years xxi 4; E 1, xx 4
 As the SEV'N SEAS should heed a pebble-cast E 3, xlvii 4
- Sev'n-ring'd.** And Jamshýd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup v 2; E 1, v 2
- Seventh.** through the Seventh Gate
 I rose xxxi 1; E 1, xxxi 1
- Shadow.** Hell the Shadow from a Soul on fire lxxvii 2
 Hell the Shadow of a Soul on fire E 2, lxxii 2; E 3, lxxvii 2
- Shadow-shapes.** Magic Shadow-shapes that come and go lxxviii 2
- Shadow-show.** 'Tis nothing but a Magic Shadow-show E 1, xlvi 2
- Shaft.** The Sultán's turret with a shaft of Light i 4
- Shake.** What! did the Hand then of the Potter
 shake?" lxxxvi 4; E 1, lxlii 4
- Shall.** Shall take Jamshýd and Kaikobád away ix 4; E 1, viii 4
 once dead, you never shall return" xxxv 4; E 1, xxxiv 4
 TO-MORROW you shall not be less xlii 4
 hereafter you shall not be less E 2, xlv 4
 At last shall find you by the river-brink xliii 2
 —you shall not shrink xliii 4
 the long, long while the World shall last xlvii 2
 You when shall be You no more? liii 4

- Shall.** when You shall be You no more? E 3, d 1, liii 4
 So late emerged from, shall so soon expire lxxvii 4
 Shall lure it back to cancel half a line lxxi 3; E 1, li 3
 What the Last Dawn of Reckoning shall read . . . lxxiii 4; E 1, liii 4
 a Key,
 That shall unlock the Door lxxvi 4; E 1, lv 4
 Vintage shall fling up into the Air xcii 2
 Perfume shall fling up into the Air E 1, lxxviii 2
 But shall be overtaken unaware xcii 4; E 1, lxxviii 4
 when like her, oh Sákl, you shall pass ci 1
 when Thyself with shining Foot shall pass . . . E 1, lxxv 1
 when Yourself with silver Foot shall pass . . . E 2, cx 1
 when Yourself with silver Step shall pass . . . E 3, d 1, ci 1
 which the swarthy Chamberlain shall strike . . . E 1, Preface
 Shall He that *made* the Vessel in pure Love . . . E 1, lxii 3
 Shall He that of His own free Fancy made . . . E 2, xcii 3
 shall she look
 Through this same Garden E 1, lxxiv 3
 who know not if we shall
 Breathe out E 2, xiv 3
 Shall Old Acquaintance Old Acquaintance greet . . E 2, xcix 2
Shallow. drown'd my Glory in a shallow Cup . . . xciii 3
 drown'd my Honour in a shallow Cup E 1, lxix 3
Shalt. Thou shalt be—Nothing—Thou shalt not be less . E 1, xlvii 4
 Thou art but what
 Thou shalt be—Nothing E 1, xlvii 4
Shame. Were't not a Shame—were't not a Shame . . . xlv 3
 Is't not a Shame, is't not a Shame E 1, Preface; E 2, lxix 3
Shape. an Angel Shape
 Bearing a Vessel lviii 2; E 1, xlii 2
 He who subtly wrought me into Shape . . . E 1, lxi 3; E 2, xci 3
Shapeless. Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again? . lxxxiv 4
 Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again? . E 2, xci 4
Shapes. Taking all shapes from Máh to Máhi . . . li 3
 surrounded by the Shapes of Clay lxxxii 4
 Shapes of all Sorts and Sizes lxxxiii 1
 visionary Shapes that come and go E 2, lxxiii 2
Sharp. They talk of some sharp Trial of us— . . . E 2, xcv 3

Shatter.	Would not we shatter it to bits— . . .	xcix 3 ; E 1, lxxiii 3
She.	"Lo,	
	Laughing," she says . . .	xiv 2 ; E 1, xlii 2
	How oft hereafter will she wax and wane . . .	c 2
	shall she look	
	Through this same Garden . . .	E 1, lxxiv 3
	rising will she look	
	Among those leaves— . . .	E 2, cix 3
	And "Coo, coo, coo," she cried . . .	E 2, xx 4
Shed.	To shed his Blossom over head and feet . . .	E 2, xcix 4
Shining.	Came shining through the Dusk an Angel . . .	lviii 2
	when Thyself with shining Foot shall pass . . .	E 1, lxxv 1
Shop.	In that old Potter's Shop I stood alone . . .	E 1, lix 3
Should.	should know the like no more . . .	xlvi 2
	should lose, or know the type no more . . .	E 2, xlvii 2
	As the Sea's self should heed a pebble-cast . . .	xlvi 4
	As the SEV'N SEAS should heed a pebble-cast . . .	E 3, xlvii 4
	Of all that one should care to fathom . . .	lvi 3
	A Blessing, we should use it, should we not? . . .	lxi 3
	Ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose ! . . .	xcvi 1
	Alas, that Spring should vanish with the Rose ! . . .	E 1, lxxii 1
	That Youth's sweet-scented manuscript should close ! . . .	xcvi 2 ; E 1, lxxii 2
	Should stamp me back to common Earth again " . . .	E 1, lxi 4
	Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again " . . .	E 2, xci 4
	"The Flower should open with the Morning skies" . . .	E 2, xxviii 2
Shoulder.	Bearing a Vessel on his Shoulder . . .	lviii 3 ; E 1, xlii 3
Shoulder-knot.	Now for the Porter's shoulder-knot a-creaking ! " . . .	xc 4
	Hark to the Porter's Shoulder-knot a-creaking ! " . . .	E 1, lxvi 4
Shoulders.	the flaming shoulders of the Foal	
	Of Heaven . . .	lxxv 2
	the shoulders of the flaming Foal . . .	E 1, liv 2
Shouted.	those who stood before	
	The Tavern shouted . . .	iii 2 ; E 1, iii 2
Show.	held	
	In Midnight by the Master of the Show . . .	lviii 4
Shrink.	Forth to your lips to quaff—you shall not shrink . . .	xlvi 4
	—take that and do not shrink . . .	E 1, xlviii 4
	Forth to your Lips to quaff it—do not shrink . . .	E 2, xlv 4

Shrouded.	lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf	xc1 3
Sigh.	and some	
	Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise	xiii 2
	Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh	E 1, lxxv 1
Signal.	A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight	E 3, d 1, i 2
Signs.	rolling Heaven, with all his Signs reveal'd	xxxiii 3
	Nor Heav'n, with those eternal Signs reveal'd	E 2, xxxvi 3
Silence.	TO-MORROW'S Silence, Triumph, or Despair	lxxiv 2
	After a momentary silence	lxxxvi 1
	but after Silence spake	E 1, lxiii 1; E 2, xciii 1
Silently.	one by one crept silently to rest	xxii 4; E 1, xxi 4
Silken.	the silken tassel of my Purse	xiv 3; E 1, xiii 3
Silver.	when Yourself with Silver Foot shall pass	E 2, cx 1
	when Yourself with silver Step shall pass	E 3, d 1, ci 1
Sin.	and then impute my Fall to Sin!	lxxx 4
	and impute my Fall to Sin?	E 1, lvii 4
	the Sin wherewith the face of Man	
	Is blacken'd	lxxxi 3; E 1, lviii 3
	the Sin the Face of wretched Man	
	Is black with	E 2, lxxxviii 3
Since.	how long since in my House	E 1, xl 1
Singer.	Sans Wine, sans Song, sans Singer	xxiv 4; E 1, xxiii 4
Singing.	and Thou	
	Beside me singing	xii 3; E 1, xi 3
Single.	a single Alif were the clue—	l 2
Sizes.	Shapes of all Sorts and Sizes	lxxxiii 1
Skies.	"The Flower should open with the Morning skies"	E 2, xxviii 2
Sky.	that inverted Bowl they call the Sky	lxxii 1
	that inverted Bowl we call The Sky	E 1, lii 1; E 2, lxxviii 1; E 3, d 1, lxxii 1
	when Dawn's Left Hand was in the Sky	E 1, ii 1
Slave.	Where name of Slave and Sultán is forgot	xi 3
	Where name of Slave and Sultán scarce is known	E 1, x 3
Slays.	moves, and checks, and slays	lxix 3
	moves, and mates, and slays	E 1, xlix 3
	Scatters and slays with his enchanted Sword	E 1, xliv 4
Sleep.	but cannot break his Sleep	xviii 4
	Stories which, awoke from Sleep	
	They told	lxxv 3

- Sleep.** told their comrades, and to Sleep return'd . . . lxxv 4
 told their fellows, and to Sleep return'd . . . E 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxxv 4
- Sleeping.** Another Voice, when I am sleeping, cries . . . E 2, xxxviii 1
- Sleeve.** the sleeve of Night and Morn . . . xxxiii 4
- Slip.** an eternal Chain
 That none can slip . . . E 2, lxxvii 4
- Slipping.** How Time is slipping underneath our Feet . . . E 1, xxxvii 2
- Slunk.** Slunk hunger-stricken Ramazán away . . . lxxxii 2
- Small.** Shapes of all Sorts and Sizes, great and small . . . lxxxiii 1
- Smoke.** And daub his Visage with the Smoke of
 Hell . . . E 1, lxiv 2; E 2, xcv 2
- Snake.** And 'ev'n with Paradise devise the Snake . . . lxxxi 2
 And who with Eden didst devise the Snake . . . E 1, lviii 2
- Snares.** Blaspheme the twisted tendril as a Snare? . . . lxi 2
 a snare
 Of Vintage shall fling up . . . xcii 1
 a snare
 Of Perfume shall fling up . . . E 1, lxxviii 1
- Sneer.** "They sneer at me for leaning all awry . . . lxxxvi 3; E 1, lxxiii 3
- Snow.** Like Snow upon the Desert's dusty Face . . . xvi 3; E 1, xiv 3
- So.** never blows so red
 The Rose . . . xix 1; E 1, xviii 1
 who discuss'd
 Of the Two Worlds so wisely . . . xxvi 2
 who discuss'd
 Of the Two Worlds so learnedly . . . E 1, xxv 2; E 2, xxix 2; E 3, xxvi 2
- So when the Angel of the darker Drink . . . xliiii 1
- So when that Angel of the darker Drink . . . MS. xliiii 1
- So when at last the Angel of the drink . . . E 2, xlvi 1
- So late emerged from, shall so soon expire . . . lxxvii 4
- So while the Vessels one by one were speaking . . . xc 1; E 1, lxvi 1
- the Idols I have loved so long . . . xciii 1; E 1, lxix 1
- One half so precious as the stuff they sell . . . xcv 4
- One half so precious as the Goods they sell . . . E 1, lxxi 4
- One half so precious as the ware they sell . . . E 2, ciii 4
- So long in this Clay Suburb to abide? . . . E 1, Preface; E 2, lxix 4
- So bury me by some sweet Garden-side . . . E 1, lxxvii 4
- If so, by striking from the Calendar . . . E 2, lix 3

So.	kick so poor a Coward from the place	E 2, lxxxvi 4
	<i>What?</i>	
	And <i>Why?</i> so ready, but the <i>Wherefor</i> not	E 2, xciv 2
Sober.	—but was I sober when I swore?	xciv 2; E 1, lxx 2
Soil.	Heav'nly Vintage from the soil looks up	xl 2
	Do you, twin offspring of the soil	E 2, xliii 3
Sold.	And sold my Reputation for a Song	xciii 4; E 1, lxix 4
Solitary.	I saw the solitary Ringdove there	E 2, xx 3
Solitude.	The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires	iv 2; E 1, iv 2
Some.	Some for the Glories of This World	xiii 1
	and some	
	Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise	xiii 1
	where some buried Cæsar bled	xix 2; E 1, xviii 2
	Dropt in her Lap from some once lovely Head	xix 4
	Dropt in its Lap from some once lovely Head	E 1, xviii 4
	For some we loved, the loveliest and the best	xxii 1
	Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and best	E 1, xxi 1
	those that after some TO-MORROW stare	xxv 2
	Some little talk awhile of ME and THEE	xxxii 3; E 1, xxxii 3
	the fire of Anguish in some Eye	xxxix 3
	Scared by some After-reckoning	lxii 2
	lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink	lxii 3
	Some letter of that After-life to spell	lxvi 2
	And some loquacious Vessels were	lxxxiii 3
	and some	
	Listen'd perhaps	lxxxiii 3
	Some Vessel of a more ungainly Make	lxxxvi 2
	Whereat some one of the loquacious Lot—	lxxxvii 1
	“Some there are who tell	
	Of one who threatens	lxxxviii 1
	By some not unfrequented Garden-side	xc 4
	So bury me by some sweet Garden-side	E 1, lxvii 4
	Would but some wingéd Angel ere too late	xcviii 1
	along some Strip of Herbage strown	E 1, x 1
	“How sweet is mortal Sovranty!”—think some	E 1, xii 1
	in some corner of the Hubbub coucht	E 1, xlv 3
	Some could articulate, while others not	E 1, lx 2
	They talk of some strict Testing of us—Pish!	E 1, lxiv 3

Some. They talk of some sharp Trial of us—Pish!	E 2, xcv 3
Ashes of some all but extinguisht Tongue	E 2, xc 3
Something. to provoke	
A conscious Something	lxxviii 2
Something then said—"An Understanding blind"	E 2, xxxvii 4
Sometimes. I sometimes think that never blows so red	xix 1; E 1, xviii 1
Song. Sans Wine, sans Song, sans Singer	xxiv 4; E 1, xxiii 4
And sold my Reputation for a Song	xciii 4; E 1, lxix 4
Soon. So late emerged from, shall so soon expire	lxvii 4
Sorrows. Fears and Sorrows that infest the Soul	lx 3; E 1, xlv 3
Sorry. —Oh the sorry trade!	lxxix 4
To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things	xcix 2; E 1, lxxiii 2
Sorts. Shapes of all Sorts and Sizes	lxxxiii 1
Soul. The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires	iv 2; E 1, iv 2
invite your Soul	
Forth to your lips to quaff	xlili 3
proffering his Cup, invites your Soul	E 2, xlv 3
offering his Cup, invite your Soul	E 3, d 1, xliii 3
if the Soul can fling the Dust aside	xliv 1
if my soul can fling his Dust aside]	E 1, Preface
Fears and Sorrows that infest the Soul	lx 3; E 1, xlv 3
I sent my Soul through the Invisible	lxvi 1
Hell the Shadow from a Soul on fire	lxvii 2
Hell the Shadow of a Soul on fire	E 2, lxxii 2; E 3, lxvii 2
And by and by my Soul return'd to me	lxvi 3
And after many days my Soul return'd	E 2, lxxi 3
my predestined Plot of Dust and Soul	lxxv 4; E 1, liv 4
one luckless Human Soul	E 2, cvii 2
Sovereign. The sovereign Alchemist that in a trice	lix 3
Sovranty. "How sweet is mortal Sovranty!"	E 1, xii 1
Sow. With them the seed of Wisdom did I sow	xxviii 1; E 1, xxviii 1
Sow'd. there of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed	lxxiii 2
then of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed	E 1, liii 2
Sown. That just divides the desert from the sown	xi 2; E 1, x 2
Spake. spake	
Some Vessel of a more ungainly Make	lxxxvi 1
spake	
A Vessel of a more ungainly Make	E 1, lxiii 1

- Spangle.** Would you that spangle of Existence spend xlix 1
- Speaking.** So while the Vessels one by one were speaking xc 1 ; E 1, lxvi 1
- Spell.** Some letter of that After-life to spell lxvi 2
- Spend.** that spangle of Existence spend
 About THE SECRET xlix 1
 make the most of what we yet may spend xxiv 1 ; E 1, xxiii 1
- Spider-like.** Were it not Folly, Spider-like to spin E 2, xiv 1
- Spied.** One spied the little Crescent all were
 seeking E 1, lxvi 2 ; E 2, xcvi 2
- Spin.** Spider-like to spin
 The Thread of present Life E 2, xiv 1
- Spot.** in your joyous errand reach the spot ci 3
 in thy joyous errand reach the Spot E 1, lxxv 3
 in your blissful errand reach the spot E 3, ci 3
- Spouse.** took the Daughter of the Vine to Spouse lv 4 ; E 1, xl 4
- Spring.** and in the fire of Spring vii 1 ; E 1, vii 1
 And then and then came Spring xciv 3 ; E 1, lxx 3
 Ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose ! xcvi 1
 Alas, that Spring should vanish with the Rose ! E 1, lxxii 1
- Spring** (*verb*). To which the fainting Traveller might spring xcvi 3
 Toward which the fainting Traveller might spring E 2, cv 3
- Springs.** As springs the trampled herbage of the field ! xcvi 4
 From what once lovely Lip it springs unseen ! xx 4 ; E 1, xix 4
- Squared.** Have squared the Year to Human Compass, eh ? E 2, lix 2
- Stamp.** Should stamp me back to common Earth again" E 1, lxi 4
 Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again" E 2, xci 4
- Stamps.** —the Wild Ass
 Stamps o'er his Head xviii 4 ; E 1, xvii 4
- Stand.** Are in the Prophet's Paradise to stand E 2, lxxv 2
- Stare.** those that after some TO-MORROW stare xxv 2
 those that after a TO-MORROW stare E 1, xxiv 2
- Stars.** scatter'd into flight
 The Stars i 2
 the Stone that puts the Stars to Flight E 1, i 2
 Has chased the Session of the Stars from Night E 2, i 2
 A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight E 3, d i, i 2
 The Stars are setting, and the Caravan E 1, xxxviii 3 ; E 2, xlix 3
- Star-scatter'd.** the Guests Star-scatter'd on the Grass ci 2 ; E 1, lxxv 2

Started.	—When, started from the Goal	lxxv 1
Starting.	—When, starting from the Goal	E 1, liv 1
	Before the starting Caravan has reach'd	E 3, d 1, xlviii 3
Starts.	the Caravan	
	Starts for the Dawn of Nothing—	E 1, xxxviii 4
Stay.	You know how little while we have to stay	iii 3; E 1, iii 3
Steal.	steal below	
	To quench the fire of Anguish	xxxix 2
Stealing.	Came stealing through the Dusk an Angel Shape	E 1, xlii 2
Step.	when Yourself with silver Step shall pass	E 3, d 1, ci 1
Stern.	make the stern Recorder otherwise	
	Enregister	xcviii 3
Still.	But still a Ruby kindles in the Vine	v 3
	But still the Vine her ancient Ruby yields	E 1, v 3
	But still a Ruby gushes from the Vine	E 2 and 3, v 3
	And still a Garden by the Water blows	E 1, v 4
Stirr'd.	as it were, the stirr'd	
	Ashes	E 2, xc 2
Stone.	the Stone that puts the Stars to Flight	E 1, i 2
Stood.	those who stood before	
	The Tavern shouted	iii 1; E 1, iii 1
	within the Potter's house alone	
	I stood	lxxxii 4
	That stood along the floor and by the wall	lxxxiii 2
	In that old Potter's Shop I stood alone	E 1, lix 3
Stopping.	For I remember stopping by the way	xxxvii 1
Stopt.	their Mouths are stopt with Dust	xxvi 4; E 1, xxv 4
Stories.	Are all but Stories, which, awoke from Sleep	lxv 3
Story.	And has not such a Story from of Old	xxxviii 1
	For has not such a Story from of Old	E 2, xli 1
Strange.	Strange, is it not? that of the myriads	lxiv 1
	strange to tell, among that Earthen Lot	E 1, lx 1
Strict.	They talk of some strict Testing of us—Pish!	E 1, lxiv 3
Strike.	which the swarthy Chamberlain shall strike	E 1, Preface
Strikes.	strikes	
	The Sultán's turret	i 3
	and the dark Ferrásh	
	Strikes	xliv 4

Strikes.	But Here or There as strikes the Player goes . . .	lxx 2
	But Right or Left as strikes the Player goes . . .	E 1, l 2; E 2, lxxv 2; E 3, lxx 2
Striking.	'Twas only striking from the Calendar . . .	lvii 3
	If so, by striking from the Calendar . . .	E 2, lix 3
Strip.	along the strip of Herbage strown . . .	xi 1
	along some Strip of Herbage strown . . .	E 1, x 1
Strown.	along the strip of Herbage strown . . .	xi 1
	along some Strip of Herbage strown . . .	E 1, x 1
Struck.	The Vine had struck a fibre . . .	lxxvi 1; E 1, lv 1
Stubborn.	down on the stubborn floor	
	Of Earth . . .	liii 1
Stuff.	One half so precious as the stuff they sell . . .	xcv 4
Stumbling.	Her little Children stumbling in the Dark?" . . .	E 1, xxxiii 3
Substance.	My substance of the common Earth was ta'en . . .	lxxiv 2
	My Substance from the common Earth was ta'en . . .	E 1, lxi 2; E 2, xci 2
Subtle.	The subtle Alchemist that in a Trice . . .	E 1, xliii 3
Subtly.	He who subtly wrought me into Shape . . .	E 1, lxi 3; E 2, xci 3
Suburb.	So long in this Clay Suburb to abide? . . .	E 1, Preface; E 2, lxix 4
Successive.	Down Man's successive generations roll'd . . .	xxxviii 2
Such.	to no such aureate Earth are turn'd . . .	xv 3; E 1, xv 3
	And has not such a Story from of Old . . .	xxxviii 1
	For has not such a Story from of Old . . .	E 2, xli 1
	such a clod of saturated Earth . . .	xxxviii 3
	such a snare	
	Of Vintage shall fling up . . .	xcii 1
	such a snare	
	Of Perfume shall fling up . . .	E 1, lxxviii 1
Sudden.	One on a sudden peevishly exclaim'd . . .	E 2, xciv 3
Suddenly.	And suddenly one more impatient cried— . . .	E 1, lx 3
Sue.	Sue for a Debt he never did contract . . .	lxxix 3
Súfi.	I think a Súfi pipkin—waxing hot— . . .	lxxxvii 2
	—let the Súfi flout . . .	E 1, lv 2
Sultán.	strikes	
	The Sultán's turret . . .	i 4
	caught	
	The Sultán's turret . . .	E 1, i 4
	Where name of Slave and Sultán is forgot . . .	xi 3
	Where name of Slave and Sultán scarce is known . . .	E 1, x 3

Sultán. How Sultán after Sultán with his Pomp	xvii 3; E 1, xvi 3
A Sultán to the realm of Death address	xlv 2
A Sultán to his Kingdom passing on	E 1, Preface
The Sultán rises, and the dark Ferrásh	
Strikes	xlv 3
Then when the Sultán rises to be gone?	E 1, Preface
Sultán Máhmúd. And pity Sultán Máhmúd on his Throne	E 1, x 4
Summer. And this first Summer month that brings the Rose	ix 3; E 1, viii 3
and Summer dresses in new bloom	xxiii 2; E 1, xxii 2
Sun. the Sun, who scatter'd into flight	
The Stars	i 1
the Sun behind yon Eastern height	E 2, i 1
the Sun before him into Night	E 3, d 1, i 1
Play'd in a Box whose Candle is the Sun	E 1, xlv 3
Sun-illuminé. the Sun-illuminé Lantern	lxviii 3
this Sun-illuminé Lantern	E 2, lxxiii 3; E 3, lxviii 3
Sup. for her morning sup	
Of Heav'nly Vintage	xl 1
her wonted sup	
Of Heavenly Vintage	E 2, xliii 1
Supper. Or Hátim call to Supper—heed not you	x 4
Or Hátim Tai cry Supper—heed them not	E 1, ix 4
Or Hátim Tai "To Supper!"—heed not you	E 2, x 4
Surely. "Surely not in vain	
My Substance	lxxxiv 1; E 1, lxi 1
Will surely not in after Wrath destroy"	lxxxv 4
Surly. "Folks of a surly Tapster tell	E 1, lxiv 1
"Folks of a surly Master tell	E 2, xcv 1
Surrounded. surrounded by the Shapes of Clay	lxxxii 4
Suspires. and Jesus from the Ground suspires	iv 4; E 1, iv 4
Swarthy. which the swarthy Chamberlain shall strike	E 1, Preface
Swear. I swear I will not call Injustice Grace	E 2, lxxxvi 2
Sweet. Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run	viii 2
"How sweet is mortal Sovranty!"	E 1, xii 1
Why fret about them if To-DAY be sweet!	E 1, xxxvii 4
So bury me by some sweet Garden-side	E 1, lxvii 4
Sweet-heart. Looks for us, Sweet-heart, through the quiver- ing Plane	E 2, cix 2

- Sweet-scented.** That Youth's sweet-scented manuscript
should close! xciv 2; E 1, lxxii 2
- Sword.** Scatters before him with his whirlwind Sword lx 4
Scatters and slays with his enchanted Sword E 1, xlv 2
- Swore.** Repentance oft before
I swore xciv 2; E 1, lxx 2
but was I sober when I swore? xciv 2; E 1, lxx 2
- Ta'en.** Scared by some After-reckoning ta'en on trust lxii 2
My substance of the common Earth was ta'en lxxxiv 2
My Substance from the common Earth was ta'en E 1, lxi 2; E 2, xci 2
- Tal.** Or Hátim Tai cry Supper—heed them not E 1, ix 4
Or Hátim Tai "To Supper!"—heed not you E 2, x 4
- Take.** Shall take Jamshýd and Kaikobád away ix 4; E 1, viii 4
Well, let it take them! x 1
Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go xiii 3
Ah, take the Cash in hand and waive the Rest E 1, xii 3
Ah, take the Cash, and let the Promise go E 2, xiii 3
How many Kisses might it take xxxvi 4; E 1, xxxv 4
—Man's forgiveness give—and take! lxxxi 4; E 1, lviii 4
—take that, and do not shrink E 1, xlviii 4
- Takes.** a Tent where takes his one day's rest xlv 1
- Taking.** Taking all shapes from Máh to Máhi li 3
- Talk.** Some little talk awhile of ME and THEE xxxii 3; E 1, xxxii 3
and leave the Wise
- To talk E 1, xxvi 2
They talk of some strict Testing of us—Pish! E 1, lxiv 3
They talk of some sharp Trial of us—Pish! E 2, xc 3
- Talk'd.** Listen'd perhaps, but never talk'd at all lxxxiii 4
- Tangle.** To-morrow's tangle to the winds resign xli 2
To-morrow's tangle to itself resign E 2, lv 2; E 3, d 1, xli 2
- Tapster.** "Folks of a surly Tapster tell : E 1, lxiv 1
- Tass.** Of Wine from Heav'n her little Tass lifts up E 3, d 1, xl 2
- Tassel.** the silken tassel of my Purse xiv 3; E 1, xliii 3
- Taste.** a momentary taste
Of BEING xlviii 1
and
He bid me taste of it lviii 4; E 1, xlii 4

Taste.	One Moment, of the Well of Life to taste	E 1, xxxviii 2; E 2, xlix 2
Tavern.	a Voice within the Tavern cried	ii 2
	a Voice within the Tavern cry	E 1, ii 2
	those who stood before	
	The Tavern shouted	iii 2; E 1, iii 2
	lately, by the Tavern Door agape	lviii 1; E 1, xlii 1
	One Flash of It within the Tavern caught	lxxvii 3
	One glimpse of It within the Tavern caught	E 1, lvi 3
	Not one Good Fellow of the Tavern	E 2, lxxxvi 3
Tear.	the silken tassel of my Purse	
	Tear	xiv 4; E 1, xiii 4
Tears.	Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it	lxxi 4
	Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of it	E 1, li 4
Tell.	Not one returns to tell us of the Road	lxiv 3
	I tell you this—	lxxv 1
	I tell Thee this—	E 1, liv 1
	Tell me then,	
	Who is the Potter	lxxxvii 3
	there are who tell	
	Of one who threatens	lxxxviii 1
	of a surly Tapster tell,	
	And daub his visage	E 1, lxiv 1
	“Folks of a surly Master tell	E 2, xcv 1
	“Dismal people tell	
	Of an old Savage	E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 1
	strange to tell, among that Earthen Lot	E 1, lx 1
Temple.	“When all the Temple is prepared within	ii 3
	Better than in the Temple lost outright	lxxvii 4; E 1, lvi 4
Tender.	whose tender Green	
	Fledges the River-Lip	xx 1
	whose tender Green	
	Fledges the River’s Lip	E 1, xix 1
Tendril.	BlaspHEME the twisted tendril as a Snare?	lxi 2
Tent.	a Tent where takes his one day’s rest	xlvi 1
	is <i>that</i> but a Tent where rests anon	E 1, Preface
	a Tent wherein may rest	
	A Sultán	E 2, lxx 1
Terror.	for terror of his wrathful Face	E 2, lxxxvi 1

Testing. They talk of some strict Testing of us—Pish!	E 1, lxiv 3
Than. Than sadden after none, or bitter, Fruit	liv 4; E 1, xxxix 4
We are no other than a moving row	lxviii 1
Better than in the Temple lost outright	lxxvii 4; E 1, lvi 4
Than drop by drop enlarge the Flood	E 2, cvii 3
That. That sallow cheek of hers	vi 4
that yellow cheek of hers	E 1, vi 4
this first Summer month that brings the Rose	ix 3; E 1, viii 3
That just divides the desert from the sown	xi 2; E 1, x 2
And Bahrá'm, that great Hunter	xviii 3; E 1, xvii 3
I sometimes think that never blows so red	xix 1; E 1, xviii 1
That every Hyacinth the Garden wears	xix 3; E 1, xviii 3
the Cup that clears	
TO-DAY of past Regrets	xxi 1; E 1, xx 1
the Cup that clears	
TO-DAY of past Regret	E 2, xxi 1; E 3, xxi 1
That from his Vintage rolling Time hath prest	xxii 2
That Time and Fate of all their Vintage prest	E 1, xxi 2
That from his Vintage rolling Time has prest	E 2 and 3, xxii 2
we, that now make merry	xxiii 1; E 1, xxii 1
those that after some TO-MORROW stare	xxv 2
those that after a TO-MORROW stare	E 1, xxiv 2
all the Harvest that I reap'd—	xxviii 3; E 1, xxviii 3
drown the memory of that insolence!	xxx 4
To drug the memory of that insolence!	E 2, xxxiii 4
the Seas that mourn	
In flowing purple	xxxiii 1
the Vessel, that with fugitive	
Articulation	xxxvi 1; E 1, xxxv 1
not a drop that from our Cups we throw	xxxix 1
So when that Angel of the darker Drink	MS. xliii 1
from that Bowl has pour'd	
Millions of Bubbles	xlvi 3
Would you that spangle of Existence spend	xliv 1
Of This and That endeavour and dispute	liv 2; E 1, xxxix 2
Of all that one should care to fathom	lvi 3
The Grape that can with Logic absolute	lix 1; E 1, xliii 1
The sovereign Alchemist that in a trice	lix 3

That. The subtle Alchemist that in a Trice . . .	E 1, xliii 3
That all the misbelieving and black Horde . . .	lx 2; E 1, xlv 2
Fears and Sorrows that infest the Soul . . .	lx 3; E 1, xlv 3
The Flower that once has blown for ever dies . . .	lxiii 4; E 1, xxvi 4; E 2, xxviii 4
that of the myriads who Before us pass'd . . .	lxiv 1
Some letter of that After-life to spell . . .	lxvi 2
Magic Shadow-shapes that come and go . . .	lxviii 2
visionary shapes that come and go . . .	E 2, lxviii 2
He that toss'd you down into the Field . . .	lxx 3
He that toss'd Thee down into the Field . . .	E 1, l 3
That inverted Bowl they call the Sky . . .	lxxii 1
That inverted Bowl we call The Sky . . .	E 1, lii 1; E 2, lxxviii 1; E 3, d 1, lxxii 1
a Key, That shall unlock the Door . . .	lxxvi 4; E 1, lv 4
That stood along the floor and by the wall . . .	lxxviii 2
He that with his hand the Vessel made . . .	lxxxv 3
He that <i>made</i> the Vessel in pure Love . . .	E 1, lxii 3
He that of his own free Fancy made The Vessel . . .	E 2, xcii 3
The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking . . .	xc 2
That ev'n my buried Ashes . . .	xcii 1; E 1, lxviii 1
Ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose! . . .	xcvi 1
Alas, that Spring should vanish with the Rose! . . .	E 1, lxxii 1
That Youth's sweet-scented manuscript should close! . . .	xcvi 2; E 1, lxxii 2
The Nightingale that in the branches sang . . .	xcvi 3; E 1, lxxii 3
Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— . . .	c 1
that Angel of the darker Drink . . .	MS. xliiii 1
is <i>that</i> but a Tent, where rests anon . . .	E 1, Preface
that is but a Tent wherein may rest . . .	E 2, lxx 1
the Stone that puts the Stars to Flight . . .	E 1, i 2
A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight . . .	E 3, d 1, i 2
Look to the Rose that blows about us— . . .	E 1, xiii 1
one thing is certain, that Life flies . . .	E 1, xxv 2
Make Game of that which makes as much of Thee . . .	E 1, xlv 4
—take that, and do not shrink . . .	E 1, xlviii 4
In that old Potter's Shop I stood alone . . .	E 1, lix 3

That.	among that Earthen Lot	
	Some could articulate	E 1, lx 1
	That He who subtly wrought me into Shape	E 1, lxi 3; E 2, xci 3
	The Palace that to Heav'n his pillars threw	E 2, xx 1
	and that impassive Lip I kiss'd	E 2, xxxix 3
	The Flower that once is blown for ever dies	E 2, lxvi 4
	an eternal Chain	
	That none can slip	E 2, lxxvii 4
	Under the Branch that leans above the Wall	E 2, xcix 3
	That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate	E 2, cvi 2
	the Flood that rolls	
	Hoarser with Anguish	E 2, cvii 3
	from which that Human Whisper came	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 2
The.	Wake! For the Sun, who scatter'd into flight	i 1
	who scatter'd into flight	
	The Stars	i 2
	the Stone that puts the Stars to Flight	E 1, i 2
	The Stars before him from the Field of Night	i 2
	Has chased the Session of the Stars from Night	E 2, i 2
	A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight	E 3, d 1, i 2
	strikes	
	The Sultán's turret	i 4
	caught	
	The Sultán's turret	E 1, i 4
	the phantom of False morning	ii 1
	a Voice within the Tavern cried	ii 2
	a Voice within the Tavern cry	E 1, ii 2
	"When all the Temple is prepared	ii 3
	Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside?"	ii 4
	Why lags the drowsy Worshipper outside?"	E 2, ii 4
	And, as the Cock crew, those who stood	iii 1; E 1, iii 1
	those who stood before	
	The Tavern shouted	iii 2; E 1, iii 2
	shouted—"Open then the Door!"	iii 2; E 1, iii 2
	Now the New Year reviving old Desires	iv 1; E 1, iv 1
	The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires	iv 2; E 1, iv 2
	Where the WHITE HAND OF MOSES on the Bough	iv 3; E 1, iv 3
	and Jesus from the Ground suspires	iv 4; E 1, iv 4

The. But still a Ruby kindles in the Vine	v 3
But still the Vine her ancient Ruby yields	E 1, v 3
But still a Ruby gushes from the Vine	E 2 and 3, v 3
And many a Garden by the Water blows	v 4
And still a Garden by the Water blows	E 1, v 4
the Nightingale cries to the Rose	vi 3; E 1, vi 3
Come, fill the Cup, and in the fire of Spring	vii 1; E 1, vii 1
The Bird of Time has but a little	vii 3; E 1, vii 3
and the Bird is on the Wing	vii 4
the Bird is on the Wing	E 1, vii 4
Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run	viii 2
The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by drop	viii 3
The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one	viii 4
but where leaves the Rose of Yesterday?	ix 2
first Summer month that brings the Rose	ix 3; E 1, viii 3
Kaikobád the Great, or Kaikhosrú?	x 2
along the strip of Herbage strown	xi 1
That just divides the desert from the sown	xi 2; E 1, x 2
A Book of Verses und rneath the Bough	xii 1
Here with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough	E 1, xi 1
Here with a little Bread beneath the Bough	E 2, xii 1
singing in the Wilderness	xii 3; E 1, xi 3
Some for the Glories of This World	xiii 1
and some	
Sigh for the Prophet's Paradise	xiii 2
"How blest the Paradise to come!"	E 1, xii 2
Ah, take the Cash, and let the Credit go	xiii 3
Ah, take the Cash in hand and waive the Rest	E 1, xii 3
Ah, take the Cash, and let the Promise go	E 2, xiii 3
Nor heed the rumble of a distant Drum!	xiii 4
Oh, the brave Music of a <i>distant</i> Drum!	E 1, xii 4
Nor heed the music of a distant Drum!	E 2, xiii 4
Look to the blowing Rose about us	xiv 1
Look to the Rose that blows about us—	E 1, xiii 1
"into the world I blow	xiv 2; E 1, xiii 2
the silken tassel of my Purse	xiv 3; E 1, xiii 3
its Treasure on the Garden throw"	xiv 4; E 1, xiii 4
And those who husbanded the Golden grain	xv 1; E 1, xv 1

The. For those who husbanded the Golden grain . . .	E 2, xvi 1
who flung it to the winds like Rain . . .	xv 2; E 1, xv 2
The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon . . .	xvi 1; E 1, xiv 1
Like Snow upon the Desert's dusty face . . .	xvi 3; E 1, xiv 3
They say the Lion and the Lizard keep . . .	xviii 1; E 1, xvii 1
the Lion and the Lizard keep	
The Courts . . .	xviii 2; E 1, xvii 2
the Wild Ass	
Stamps o'er his Head . . .	xviii 3; E 1, xvii 3
never blows so red	
The Rose . . .	xix 2; E 1, xviii 2
every Hyacinth the Garden wears . . .	xix 3; E 1, xviii 3
the River-Lip on which we lean . . .	xx 2
the River's Lip on which we lean . . .	E 1, xix 2; E 2, xxv 2
the Cup that clears	
TO-DAY of past Regrets . . .	xxi 1; E 1, xx 1
the Cup that clears	
TO-DAY of past Regret . . .	E 2, xxi 1; E 3, xxi 1
some we loved, the loveliest and the best . . .	xxii 1
some we loved, the loveliest and best . . .	E 1, xxi 1
make merry in the Room	
They left . . .	xxiii 1; E 1, xxii 1
beneath the Couch of Earth	
Descend— . . .	xxiii 3; E 1, xxii 3
Ah, make the most of what we yet may spen . . .	xxiv 1; E 1, xxiii 1
Before we too into the Dust descend . . .	xxiv 2; E 1, xxiii 2
A Muezzín from the Tower of Darkness . . .	xxv 3; E 1, xxiv 3
all the Saints and Sages who discuss'd . . .	xxvi 1; E 1, xxv 1
who discuss'd	
Of the Two Worlds so wisely . . .	xxvi 2
who discuss'd	
Of the Two Worlds so learnedly . . .	E 1, xxv 2; E 2, xxix 2; E 3, xxvi 2
Came out by the same door where in I went . . .	xxvii 4
Came out by the same Door as in I went . . .	E 1, xxvii 4; E 2, xxx 4
With them the seed of Wisdom did I sow . . .	xxviii 1; E 1, xxviii 1
this was all the Harvest that I reap'd— . . .	xxviii 3; E 1, xxviii 3
as Wind along the Waste . . .	xxix 3; E 1, xxix 3
Must drown the memory of that insolence ! . . .	xxx 4

The.	to drown	
The memory of this Impertinence !	E 1, xxx 4	
To drug the memory of that insolence !	E 2, xxxiii 4	
through the Seventh Gate		
I rose	xxxi 1 ; E 1, xxxi 1	
and on the Throne of Saturn sate	xxxi 2 ; E 1, xxxi 2	
And many a Knot unravel'd by the Road	xxxi 3	
And many Knots unravel'd by the Road	E 1, xxxi 3 ; E 2, xxxiv 3	
But not the Master-knot of Human Fate	xxxi 4	
But not the Knot of Human Death and Fate	E 1, xxxi 4	
the Door to which I found no Key	xxxii 1	
There was the Veil through which I might not see	xxxii 2	
There was the Veil through which I could not see	E 2, xxxv 2 ; E 3, xxxii 2	
the Seas that mourn		
In flowing purple	xxxiii 1	
the sleeve of Night and Morn	xxxiii 4	
the THREE IN ME who works behind		
The Veil	xxxiv 1 and 2	
the THREE IN ME who works behind		
The Veil of Universe	E 2, xxxvii 1 and 2	
to find		
A Lamp amid the Darkness	xxxiv 3	
A Lamp to guide me through the darkness	E 2, xxxvii 3	
"THE ME WITHIN THREE BLIND !"	xxxiv 4	
the lip of this poor earthen Urn	xxxv 1	
I lean'd, the Secret of my Life to learn	xxxv 2	
My Lip the secret Well of Life to learn	E 1, xxxiv 2	
I lean'd, the secret Well of Life to learn	E 2, xxxviii 2	
the Vessel, that with fugitive		
Articulation	xxxvi 1 ; E 1, xxxv 1	
Ah ! the passive Lip I kiss'd	xxxvi 3	
and the cold Lip I kiss'd	E 1, xxxv 3	
For I remember stopping by the way	xxxvii 1	
in the Market-place, one Dusk of Day	E 1, xxxvi 1	
Cast by the Maker into Human mould ?	xxxviii 4	
To quench the fire of Anguish in some Eye	xxxix 3	
the Tulip for her morning sup	xl 1	
the Tulip for her wonted sup	E 2, xliii 1	

The. Heav'nly Vintage from the soil looks up	xl 2
Do you devoutly do the like	xl 3
To-morrow's tangle to the winds resign	xli 2
the tresses of	
The Cypress-slender Minister	xli 3
The Cypress-slender Minister of Wine	xli 4
the Wine you drink, the Lip you press	xlii 1 ; E 1, xlvii 1
And if the Cup you drink, the Lip you press	E 2, xlv 1
And if the Cup, and if the Lip you press	E 3, d 1, xlii 1
So when the Angel of the darker Drink	xliii 1
So when that Angel of the darker Drink	MS. xliii 1
the Angel of the Drink	
Of Darkness	E 2, xlvi 1
the Angel with his darker Draught	E 1, xlviii 3
At last shall find you by the river-brink	xliii 2
Of Darkness finds you by the river-brink	E 2, xlvi 2
if the Soul can fling the Dust aside	xliv 1
naked on the Air of Heaven ride	xliv 2 ; E 1, Preface
A Sultán to the realm of Death address	xlvi 2
The Sultán rises, and the dark Ferrásh	
Strikes	xlvi 3
should know the like no more	xlvi 2
should lose, or know the type no more	E 2, xlvii 2
The Eternal Sáki from that Bowl has pour'd	xlvi 3
When You and I behind the Veil are past	xlvi 1
Oh, but the long, long while the World shall last	xlvi 2
As the Sea's self should heed a pebble-cast	xlvi 4
As the SEV'N SEAS should heed a pebble-cast	E 3, xlvii 4
momentary taste	
Of BEING from the Well amid the Waste	xlvi 2
One Moment, of the Well of Life to-taste	E 1, xxxviii 2 ; E 2, xlix 2
the phantom Caravan has reach'd	xlvi 3
Before the starting Caravan has reach'd	E 3, d 1, xlviii 3
The Stars are setting, and the Caravan	E 1, xxxviii 3 ; E 2, xlix 3
reach'd	
The NOTHING it set out from—	xlvi 4
the Caravan	
Starts for the Dawn of Nothing—	E 1, xxxviii 4

The.	the Caravan	
Draws to the Dawn of Nothing		E 2, xlix 4
that spangle of Existence spend		
About THE SECRET		xlix 2
A Hair perhaps divides the False and True		xlix 3; l 1
A Hair, they say, divides the False and True		E 2, l 3 and li 1
a single Alif were the clue—		l 2
to the Treasure-house		l 3
And peradventure to THE MASTER too		l 4
behind the Fold		
Immerst of Darkness		lii 1
of Darkness round the Drama roll'd		lii 2
for the Pastime of Eternity		lii 3
down on the stubborn floor		
Of Earth		liii 1
the vain pursuit		
Of This and That		liv 1
Better be jocund with the fruitful Grape		liv 3
Better be merry with the fruitful Grape	E 1, xxxix 3; E 2, lvi 3	
took the Daughter of the Vine to Spouse	lv 4; E 1, xl 4	
Reduced the Year to better reckoning?	lvii 2	
Have squared the Year to Human Compass, eh?	E 2, lix 2	
'Twas only striking from the Calendar	lvii 3	
by striking from the Calendar	E 2, lix 3	
lately, by the Tavern Door agape	lviii 1; E 1, xlii 1	
shining through the Dusk an Angel Shape	lviii 2	
stealing through the Dusk an Angel Shape	E 1, xlii 2	
and 'twas—the Grape!	lviii 4; E 1, xlii 4	
The Grape that can with Logic absolute	lix 1; E 1, xliii 1	
The Two-and-Seventy jarring Sects	lix 2; E 1, xliii 2	
The sovereign Alchemist that in a trice	lix 3	
The subtle Alchemist that in a Trice	E 1, xliii 3	
The mighty Mahmúd, Allah-breathing Lord	lx 1	
The mighty Mahmúd, the victorious Lord	E 1, xliv 1	
the misbelieving and black Horde		
Of Fears	lx 2; E 1, xliv 2	
Fears and Sorrows that infest the Soul	lx 3; E 1, xliv 3	
Why, be this Juice the growth of God	lxi 1	

The. the first Morning of Creation wrote . . .	lxxiii 3 ; E 1, liii 3
the Last Dawn of Reckoning . . .	lxxiii 4 ; E 1, liii 4
—When, started from the Goal . . .	lxxv 1
—When, starting from the Goal . . .	E 1, liv 1
the flaming shoulders of the Foal	
Of Heaven . . .	lxxv 2
the shoulders of the flaming Foal . . .	E 1, liv 2
The Vine had struck a fibre . . .	lxxvi 1 ; E 1, lv 1
—let the Dervish flout . . .	lxxvi 2
—let the Súfi flout . . .	E 1, lv 2
a Key,	
That shall unlock the Door . . .	lxxvi 4 ; E 1, lv 4
whether the one True Light	
Kindle to Love . . .	lxxvii 1 ; E 1, lvi 1
One Flash of It within the Tavern caught . . .	lxxvii 3
One glimpse of It within the Tavern caught . . .	E 1, lvi 3
Better than in the Temple lost outright . . .	lxxvii 4 ; E 1, lvi 4
resent the yoke	
Of unpermitted Pleasure . . .	lxxviii 2
—Oh the sorry trade ! . . .	lxxix 4
Beset the Road I was to wander in . . .	lxxx 2 ; E 1, lvii 2
And ev'n with Paradise devise the Snake . . .	lxxxi 2
And who with Eden didst devise the Snake . . .	E 1, lviii 2
the Sin wherewith the Face of Man	
Is blacken'd . . .	lxxxi 3 ; E 1, lviii 3
the Sin the Face of wretched Man	
Is black with . . .	E 2, lxxxviii 3
Once more within the Potter's house . . .	lxxxii 3
surrounded by the Shapes of Clay . . .	lxxxii 4
With the clay Population round in Rows . . .	E 1, lix 4
That stood along the floor and by the wall . . .	lxxxiii 2
My substance of the common Earth was ta'en . . .	lxxxiv 2
My Substance from the common Earth was ta'en . . .	E 1, lxi 2 ; E 2, xci 2
"Ne'er a peevish Boy	
Would break the Bowl . . .	lxxxv 2 ; E 1, lxii 2
Would break the Cup from which he drank in Joy . . .	E 2, xcii 2
He that with his hand the Vessel made . . .	lxxxv 3
He that <i>made</i> the Vessel in pure Love . . .	E 1, lxii 3

The. He that of his own free Fancy made

The Vessel	E 2, xcii 4
some one of the loquacious Lot—	lxxxvii 1
Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?"	lxxxvii 4
"Who <i>is</i> the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?"	E 1, lx 4
"Which is the Potter, pray, and which the Pot?"	E 2, xciv 4
Who makes—Who sells—Who buys—Who <i>is</i> the Pot?"	E 3, lxxxvii 4
What! did the Hand then of the Potter shake?"	lxxxvi 4; E 1, lxiii 4
The luckless Pots he marr'd in making—	lxxxviii 3
But fill me with the old familiar Juice	lxxxix 3; E 1, lkv 3
So while the Vessels one by one were speaking	xc 1; E 1, lxvi 1
The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking	xc 2
One spied the little Crescent all were seeking	E 1, lxvi 2; E 2, xcvi 2
Now for the Porter's shoulder-knot a-creaking!"	xc 4
Hark to the Porter's Shoulder-knot a-creaking!"	E 1, lxvi 4
with the Grape my fading Life provide	xc i 1; E 1, lxvii 1
And wash the Body whence the Life has died	xc i 2
And wash my Body whence the Life has died	E 1, lxvii 2; E 2, xcvi 2
lay me, shrouded in the living Leaf	xc i 3
Vintage shall fling up into the Air	xcii 2
Perfume shall fling up into the Air	E 1, lxviii 2
the Idols I have loved so long	xciii 1; E 1, lxix 1
much as Wine has play'd the Infidel	xcv 1; E 1, lxxi 1
I wonder often what the Vintners buy	xcv 3
I often wonder what the Vintners buy	E 1, lxxi 3; E 2, cxii 3
One half so precious as the stuff they sell	xcv 4
One half so precious as the Goods they sell	E 1, lxxi 4
One half so precious as the ware they sell	E 2, cxii 4
Ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose!	xcvi 1
Alas, that Spring should vanish with the Rose!	E 1, lxxii 1
The Nightingale that in the branches sang	xcvi 3; E 1, lxxii 3
the Desert of the Fountain yield	
One glimpse	xcvii 1
To which the fainting Traveller might spring	xcvii 3
Toward which the fainting Traveller might spring	E 2, cv 3
As springs the trampled herbage of the field!	xcvii 4
Arrest the yet unfolded Roll of Fate	xcviii 2

The. That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate	E 2, cvi 2
make the stern Recorder otherwise	
Enregister	xcviii 3
And make The Writer on a fairer leaf	E 2, cvi 3
Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire !	xcix 4 ; E 1, lxxiii 4
the Guests Star-scatter'd on the Grass	ci 2 ; E 1, lxxv 2
And in your joyous errand reach the spot	ci 3
And in thy joyous Errand reach the Spot	E 1, lxxv 3
And in your blissful errand reach the spot	E 3, ci 3
which the swarthy Chamberlain shall strike	E 1, Preface
Then when the Sultán rises to be gone?	E 1, Preface
Awake ! for Morning in the Bowl of Night	E 1, i 1
Wake ! For the Sun behind yon Eastern height	E 2, i 1
Wake ! for the Sun before him into Night	E 3, d 1, i 1
the Hunter of the East has caught	E 1, i 3
when Dawn's Left Hand was in the Sky	E 1, ii 1
"Awake, my Little ones, and fill the Cup	E 1, ii 3
The Winter Garment of Repentance	E 1, vii 2
—a thousand Blossoms with the Day	
Woke	E 1, viii 1
and leave the Lot	
Of Kaikobád	E 1, ix 1
and leave the Wise	
To talk	E 1, xxvi 1
to the rolling Heav'n itself I cried	E 1, xxxiii 1
Her little Children stumbling in the Dark ?"	E 1, xxxiii 3
I watch'd the Potter thumping his wet Clay	E 1, xxxvi 2
Ah, fill the Cup	E 1, xxxvii 1
But leave the Wise to wrangle	E 1, xlv 1
The Quarrel of the Universe let be	E 1, xlv 2
in some corner of the Hubbub coucht	E 1, xlv 3
Play'd in a Box whose Candle is the Sun	E 1, xlvi 3
End in the Nothing all Things end in—	E 1, xlvii 2
While the Rose blows along the River Brink	E 1, xlviii 1
With old Khayyám the Ruby Vintage drink	E 1, xlviii 2
One evening at the close	
Of Ramazán	E 1, lix 1
ere the better Moon arose	E 1, lix 2

The. And daub his Visage with the Smoke of Hell	E 1, lxiv 2 ; E 2, xciv 2
The Moon of Heav'n is rising once again	E 1, lxxiv 2
to the field of Heav'n ascending	E 2, i 3
to spin	
The Thread of present Life	E 2, xiv 2
Breathe out the very Breath we now breathe in ! . . .	E 2, xiv 4
The Palace that to Heav'n his pillars threw	E 2, xx 1
And Kings the forehead on his threshold drew— . . .	E 2, xx 2
I saw the solitary Ringdove there	E 2, xx 3
“The Flower should open with the Morning skies” . . .	E 2, xxviii 2
contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine	E 2, xxxiii 3
from our Cups we throw	
On the parcht herbage	E 2, xlii 2
Do you, twin offspring of the soil	E 2, xliii 3
The waving Cypress in your Arms enlace	E 2, xliv 2
the Mother back into her arms	
Fold	E 2, xlv 3
When the frail Cup is crumbled into Dust !	E 2, lxiv 4
If but the Vine and Love-abjuring Band	E 2, lxxv 1
Are in the Prophet's Paradise to stand	E 2, lxxv 2
I doubt the Prophet's Paradise	
Were empty	E 2, lxxv 3
Were empty as the hollow of one's Hand	E 2, lxxv 4
The Flower that once is blown for ever dies	E 2, lxxvi 4
Not one Good Fellow of the Tavern	E 2, lxxxvi 3
kick so poor a Coward from the place	E 2, lxxxvi 4
as it were, the stirr'd	
Ashes	E 2, xc 2
Thus with the Dead as with the Living, <i>What ?</i> . . .	E 2, xciv 1
<i>What ?</i>	
And <i>Why ?</i> so ready, but the <i>Wherefor</i> not	E 2, xciv 2
Whither resorting from the vernal Heat	E 2, xcix 1
the Branch that leans above the Wall	E 2, xcix 3
Oh, if the World were but to re-create	E 2, cvi 1
cancel from the Scroll	
Of Universe	E 2, cvii 1
the Flood that rolls	
Hoarser with Anguish	E 2, cvii 3

- The.** Hoarser with Anguish as the Ages roll E 2, cvii 4
 The rising Moon of Heav'n again
 Looks for us E 2, cix 1
 through the quivering Plane E 2, cix 2
 —of the same
 Poor Earth E 3, d 1, xxxviii 1
 The luckless Mould in which Mankind was cast E 3, d 1, xxxviii 3
 and call'd him by the name E 3, d 1, xxxviii 4
- Thee.** Some little talk awhile of ME and THEE xxxii 3; E 1, xxxii 3
 and then no more of THEE and ME xxxii 4; E 1, xxxii 4
 the THEE IN ME who works behind
 The Veil xxxiv 1; E 2, xxxvii 1
 "THE ME WITHIN THEE BLIND!" xxxiv 4
 Make Game of that which makes as much of Thee E 1, xlv 4
 with his darker Draught
 Draws up to Thee E 1, xlviii 4
 He that toss'd Thee down into the Field E 1, l 3
 I tell Thee this—When, starting from the Goal E 1, liv 1
- Their.** The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon xvi 1; E 1, xiv 1
 Have drunk their Cup a Round or two before xxii 3; E 1, xxi 3
 their Words to Scorn
 Are scatter'd xxvi 3; E 1, xxv 3
 and their Mouths are stopt with Dust xxvi 4; E 1, xxv 4
 In flowing purple, of their Lord forlorn xxxiii 2
 They told their comrades, and to Sleep return'd lxxv 4
 They told their fellows, and to Sleep return'd E 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxxv 4
 That Time and Fate of all their Vintage prest E 1, xxi 2
- Them.** Drives Night along with them i 3
 Well, let it take them! x 1
 With them the seed of Wisdom did I sow xxviii 1; E 1, xxviii 1
 Said one among them—"Surely not in vain lxxxiv 1
 Or Hátim Tai cry Supper—heed them not E 1, ix 4
 Why fret about them if TO-DAY be sweet! E 1, xxxvii 4
 a scarce heard
 Whisper among them E 2, xc 2
- Then.** shouted—"Open then the Door! iii 2; E 1, iii 2
 and then no more of THEE and ME xxxii 4; E 1, xxxii 4
 Then of the THEE IN ME who works xxxiv 1; E 2, xxxvii 1

Then. Then to the rolling Heav'n itself	E 1, xxxiii 1
Then to the Lip of this poor earthen Urn	xxxv 1
Then to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn	E 1, xxxiv 1
As then the Tulip for her morning sup	xl 1
As then the Tulip for her wonted sup	E 2, xliii 1
Think then you are TO-DAY what YESTERDAY	xlii 3
Imagine then you <i>are</i> what heretofore	
You <i>were</i>	E 2, xlv 3
then back behind the Fold	
Immerst	lii 1
how then	
TO-MORROW	liii 3
if a Curse—why, then, Who set it there?	lxi 4
and then impute my Fall to Sin !	lxxx 4
Then said a Second—"Ne'er a peevish Boy	lxxxv 1
What ! did the Hand then of the Potter shake?"	lxxxvi 4 ; E 1, lxiii 4
Tell me then,	
Who is the Potter	lxxxvii 3
And then they jogg'd each other	xc 3 ; E 1, lxvi 3
And then and then came Spring	xciv 3 ; E 1, lxx 3
—and then	
Re-mould it	xcix 3 ; E 1, lxxiii 3
Then when the Sultán rises to be gone?	E 1, Preface
Then fancy while Thou art	E 1, xlvii 3
And then of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed	E 1, liii 2
Then said another—"Surely not in vain	E 1, lxi 1
Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh	E 1, lxxv 1
Something then said—"An Understanding blind"	E 2, xxxvii 4
There. your Reward is neither Here nor There"	xxv 4 ; E 1, xxiv 4
There was the Door to which I found no Key	xxxii 1
There was a Door to which I found no Key	E 1, xxxii 1
There was the Veil through which I might not see	xxxii 2
There was a Veil past which I could not see	E 1, xxxii 2
There was the Veil through which I could not	
see	E 2, xxxv 2 ; E 3, xxxii 2
talk awhile of ME and THEE	
There was	xxxii 4
Talk awhile of ME and THEE	
There seemed	E 1, xxxii 4

There.	Anguish in some Eye	
There hidden		xxxix 4
if a Curse—why, then, Who set it there?		lxi 4
But Here or There as strikes the Player goes		lxx 2
there of the Last Harvest sow'd the Seed		lxxiii 2
there are who tell		
Of one who threatens		lxxxviii 1
I saw the solitary Ringdove there		E 2, xx 3
there gather'd a scarce heard		
Whisper		E 2, xc 1
They. Let Zál and Rustum bluster as they will		x 3
Let Zál and Rustum thunder as they will		E 3, x 3
They say the Lion and the Lizard keep	xviii 1; E 1, xvii 1	
make merry in the Room		
They left	xxiii 2; E 1, xxii 2	
they are thrust		
Like foolish Prophets forth		xxvi 2
They change and perish all—but He remains		li 4
awoke from Sleep		
They told their comrades		lxv 4
awoke from Sleep		
They told their fellows	E 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxv 4	
that inverted Bowl they call the Sky		lxxii 1
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man knead		lxxiii 1
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man's knead	E 1, liii 1	
Parwín and Mushtarí they flung		lxxv 3
Parwín and Mushtara they flung	E 1, liv 3	
"They sneer at me for leaning all awry	lxxxvi 3; E 1, lxiii 3	
And then they jogg'd each other	xc 3; E 1, lxvi 3	
One half so precious as the stuff they sell		xcv 4
One half so precious as the Goods they sell	E 1, lxxi 4	
One half so precious as the ware they sell	E 2, ciii 4	
they talk of some strict Testing of us—Pish!	E 1, lxiv 3	
They talk of some sharp Trial of us—Pish!	E 2, xcvi 3	
A Hair, they say, divides the False and True	E 2, l 3 and li 1	
preach		
Of what they will, and what they will not—	E 2, lxxvii 2	
They did compose, and call'd him by the name	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 4	

Thing. One thing at least is certain—	lxiii 2
one thing is certain	E 1, xxvi 2
One thing is certain and the rest is Lies	lxiii 3; E 1, xxvi 3
Things. To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things	xcix 2; E 1, lxxiii 2
End in the Nothing all Things end in—	E 1, xlvii 2
Think. Think, in this batter'd Caravanserai	xvii 1; E 1, xvi 1
I sometimes think that never blows so red	xix 1; E 1, xviii 1
I think the Vessel, that with fugitive	xxxvi 1; E 1, xxxv 1
Think then you are TO-DAY what YESTERDAY	xliv 3
I think a Súfi pipkin—waxing hot—	lxxxvii 2
"How sweet is mortal Sovranty!"—think some	E 1, xii 1
This. And this first Summer month that brings the	
Rose	ix 3; E 1, viii 3
Some for the Glories of This World	xiii 1
Think, in this batter'd Caravanserai	xvii 1; E 1, xvi 1
And this reviving Herb whose tender Green	xx 1
And this delightful Herb whose tender Green	E 1, xix 1
And this delightful Herb whose living Green	E 2, xxv 1
And this was all the Harvest	xxviii 3; E 1, xxviii 3
Into this Universe, and <i>Why</i> not knowing	xxix 1; E 1, xxix 1
many a Cup of this forbidden Wine	xxx 3
the lip of this poor earthen Urn	xxxv 1
to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn	
My Lip	E 1, xxxiv 1
In this clay carcase crippled to abide?	xliv 4
So long in this Clay Suburb to abide?	E 1, Preface
So long in this Clay suburb to abide!	E 2, lxix 4
the vain pursuit	
Of This and That	liv 2
in infinite Pursuit	
Of This and That	E 1, xxxix 2
Why, be this Juice the growth of God	lxi 1
One thing at least is certain— <i>This</i> Life flies	lxiii 2
this Chequer-board of Nights and Days	lxix 2
YESTERDAY <i>This</i> Day's Madness did prepare	lxxiv 1
I tell you this—	lxxv 1
I tell Thee this—	E 1, liv 1
And this I know	lxxvii 1; E 1, lvi 1

This.	To this Figure moulded, to be broke	lxxxiv 3
	“ All this of Pot and Potter—	lxxxvii 3
	done my credit in this World much wrong	xciii 2
	To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things	xcix 2 ; E 1, lxxiii 2
	look for us	
	Through this same Garden—	c 4
	shall she look	
	Through this same Garden—	E 1, lxxiv 4
	The Memory of this Impertinence !	E 1, xxx 4
	None answered this ; but after Silence spake	
	A Vessel	E 1, lxxiii 1
	None answered this ; but after silence spake	
	Some Vessel	E 2, xciii 1
	Round with this Sun-illumin'd Lantern	E 2, lxxiii 3 ; E 3, lxxviii 3
Thither.	Hither and thither moves, and checks	lxix 3
	Hither and thither moves, and mates	E 1, xlix 3
Those.	those who stood before	
	The Tavern shouted	iii 1 ; E 1, iii 1
	And those who husbanded the Golden grain	xv 1 ; E 1, xv 1
	For those who husbanded the Golden grain	E 2, xvi 1
	And those who flung it to the winds	xv 2 ; E 1, xv 2
	those who for TO-DAY prepare	xxv 1 ; E 1, xxiv 1
	those that after some TO-MORROW stare	xxv 2
	those that after a TO-MORROW stare	E 1, xxiv 2
	Nor Heav'n, with those eternal Signs reveal'd	E 2, xxxvi 3
	look	
	Among those leaves—for one of us in vain !	E 2, cix 4
Thou.	and Thou	
	Beside me singing	xii 2 ; E 1, xi 2
	Thou, who didst with pitfall and with gin	lxxx 1 ; E 1, lvii 1
	Thou wilt not with Predestined Evil round Enmesh	lxxx 3
	Thou wilt not with Predestination round	E 1, lvii 3
	Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make	lxxxi 1 ; E 1, lviii 1
	while Thou art, Thou art but what	
	Thou shalt be	E 1, xlvii 3
	Thou shalt be—Nothing—Thou shalt not be less	E 1, xlvii 4
	It Rolls impotently on as Thou or I	E 1, lii 4
	Ah Love ! could Thou and I with Fate conspire	E 1, lxxiii 1

- Though.** though with Rule and Line
 And "UP-AND-DOWN" lvi 1
 though *with* Rule and Line
 And "UP-AND-DOWN" E 1, xli 1
- Thoughtful.** The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires . . . iv 2; E 1, iv 2
- Thousand.** Each Morn a thousand Roses brings . . . ix 1
 And look—a thousand Blossoms with the Day . . . E 1, viii 1
 Morning a thousand Roses brings, you say . . . E 2, ix 1
 with Yesterday's Sev'n thousand Years . . . xxi 4; E 1, xx 4
 —and a thousand scatter'd into Clay . . . E 1, viii 2
- Thread.** to spin
 The Thread of present Life E 2, xiv 2
- Thread-bare.** My thread-bare Penitence apieces tore . . . xciv 4; E 1, lxx 4
- Threatens.** one who threatens he will toss to Hell . . . lxxxviii 2
- Threats.** Oh threats of Hell and Hopes of Paradise! . . . lxxiii 1
- Threshold.** And Kings the forehead on his threshold drew— . . . E 2, xx 2
- Threw.** The Palace that to Heav'n his pillars threw . . . E 2, xx 1
- Throne.** And Peace to Mahmúd on his golden Throne! . . . xi 4
 And pity Sultán Mahmúd on his Throne E 1, x 4
 and on the Throne of Saturn sate xxxi 2; E 1, xxxi 2
- Through.** through the Seventh Gate
 I rose xxxi 1; E 1, xxxi 1
 the Veil through which I might not see xxxii 2
 a Veil past which I could not see E 1, xxxii 2
 There was the Veil through which I could not see E 2, xxxv 2; E 3, xxxii 2
 through Creation's veins
- Running li 1
 shining through the Dusk an Angel Shape lviii 2
 stealing through the Dusk an Angel Shape E 1, xlii 2
 Before us pass'd the door of Darkness through lxiv 2
 I sent my Soul through the Invisible lxvi 1
 look for us
- Through this same Garden— c 4
 shall she look
- Through this same Garden— E 1, lxxiv 4
 A Lamp to guide me through the darkness E 2, xxxvii 3
 Looks for us, Sweet-heart, through the quivering Plane . . . E 2, cix 2
- Throw.** its Treasure on the Garden throw" xiv 4; E 1, xiii 4

Throw.	from our Cups we throw	
	For Earth to drink of	xxxix 1
	from our Cups we throw	
	On the parcht herbage	E 2, xlii 1
Thrust.	are thrust	
	Like foolish Prophets forth	xxvi 2; E 1, xxv 2
Thumping.	To watch a Potter thumping his wet Clay	xxxvii 2
	I watch'd the Potter thumping his wet Clay	E 1, xxxvi 2
Thunder.	Let Zál and Rustum thunder as they will	E 3, x 3
Thus.	Thus with the Dead as with the Living, <i>What?</i>	E 2, xciv 1
Thy.	nor all thy Piety nor Wit	
	Shall lure it back	E 1, li 2
	Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of it	E 1, li 4
	Lift not thy hands to <i>It</i> for help—	E 1, lii 3
	And in thy joyous Errand reach the Spot	E 1, lxxv 3
Thyself.	when Thyself with shining Foot shall pass	E 1, lxxv 1
Till.	till Heav'n	
	To Earth invert you	xl 3
Time.	The Bird of Time	vii 3; E 1, vii 3
	That from his Vintage rolling Time hath prest	xxii 2
	That Time and Fate of all their Vintage prest	E 1, xxi 2
	That from his Vintage rolling Time has prest	E 2 and 3, xxii 2
	How Time is slipping underneath our Feet	E 1, xxxvii 2
'Tis.	'Tis but a Tent where takes his one day's rest	xliv 1
	'Tis nothing but a Magic Shadow-show	E 1, xlvi 2
	'Tis all a Chequer-board of Nights and Days	E 1, xlix 1
To.	You know how little while we have to stay	iii 3; E 1, iii 3
	The thoughtful Soul to Solitude retires	iv 2; E 1, iv 2
	the Nightingale cries to the Rose	vi 3; E 1, vi 3
	That sallow cheek of hers to' incarnadine	vi 4
	That yellow Cheek of hers to' incarnadine	E 1, vi 4
	Time has but a little way	
	To flutter	vii 4
	Time has but a little way	
	To fly	E 1, vii 4
	What have we to do	
	With Kaikobád	x 1
	Or Hátim call to Supper—heed not you	x 4
	Or Hátim Tai "To Supper!"—heed not you	E 2, x 4

To	And Peace to Mahmúd on his golden Throne !	xi 4
	the Prophet's Paradise to come	xiii 2
	"How blest the Paradise to come !"	E 1, xii 2
	Look to the blowing Rose about us	xiv 1
	Look to the Rose that blows about us—	E 1, xiii 1
	who flung it to the winds like Rain	xv 2; E 1, xv 2
	to no such aureate Earth are turn'd	xv 3; E 1, xv 3
	one by one crept silently to rest	xxii 4; E 1, xxi 4
	ourselves to make a Couch—for whom ?	xxiii 4; E 1, xxii 4
	under Dust to lie	
	Sans Wine	xxiv 3; E 1, xxiii 3
	their Words to Scorn	
	Are scatter'd	xxvi 3; E 1, xxv 3
	with mine own hand wrought to make it grow	xxviii 2
	with my own hand labour'd it to grow	E 1, xxviii 2
	with my own hand wrought to make it grow	E 2, xxxi 2; E 3, xxviii 2
	the Door to which I found no Key	xxxii 1
	a Door to which I found no Key	E 1, xxxii 1
	I lifted up my hands to find	
	A lamp	xxxiv 2
	I cried to find	
	A Lamp to guide me	E 2, xxxvii 2
	to the lip of this poor earthen Urn	xxxv 1
	to this earthen Bowl did I adjourn	E 1, xxxiv 1
	I lean'd, the Secret of my Life to learn	xxxv 2
	My Lip the secret Well of Life to learn	E 1, xxxiv 2
	I lean'd, the secret Well of Life to learn	E 2, xxxviii 2
	Lip to Lip it murmur'd	xxxv 3; E 1, xxxiv 3
	To watch a Potter thumping his wet Clay	xxxvii 2
	For Earth to drink of	xxxix 2
	To quench the fire of Anguish in some Eye	xxxix 3
	till Heav'n	
	To Earth invert you	xl 4
	To-morrow's tangle to the winds resign	xli 2
	To-morrow's tangle to itself resign	E 2, lv 2; E 3, d 1, xli 2
	invite your Soul	
	Forth to your Lips to quaff	xlili 4
	invites your Soul	
	Forth to your Lips to quaff it	E 2, xlvi 4

To. In this clay carcase crippled to abide?	xliv 4
So long in this Clay Suburb to abide?	E 1, Preface
So long in this Clay suburb to abide!	E 2, lix 4
A Sultān to the realm of Death address	xlv 2
A Sultān to his Kingdom passing on	E 1, Preface
—to the Treasure-house	l 3
And peradventure to THE MASTER too	l 2
Taking all shapes from Māh to Māhī	li 3
up to Heav'n's unopening Door	liii 4
took the Daughter of the Vine to Spouse	lv 4; E 1, xl 4
Of all that one should care to fathom	lvi 3
Reduced the Year to better reckoning?	lvii 2
Have squared the Year to Human Compass, eh? some Diviner Drink	E 2, lix 2
To fill the Cup	lxii 4
Not one returns to tell us of the Road	lxiv 3
Which to discover we must travel too	lxiv 4
told their comrades, and to Sleep return'd	lxv 4
told their fellows, and to Sleep return'd	E 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxv 4
Some letter of that After-life to spell	lxvi 2
And by and by my Soul return'd to me	lxvi 3
lure it back to cancel half a Line	lxxi 3; E 1, li 3
Lift not your hands to <i>It</i> for help	lxxii 3
Lift not thy hands to <i>It</i> for help	E 1, lii 3
whether the one True Light	
Kindle to Love	lxxvii 2; E 1, lvi 2
out of senseless Nothing to provoke	lxxviii 1
to resent the yoke	
Of unpermitted Pleasure	lxxviii 2
Beset the Road I was to wander in	lxxx 2; E 1, lvii 2
and then impute my Fall to Sin!	lxxx 4
and impute my Fall to Sin?	E 1, lvii 4
to this Figure moulded, to be broke	lxxxiv 3
Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again	lxxxiv 4
Should stamp me back to common Earth again"	E 1, lxi 4
Should stamp me back to shapeless Earth again?"	E 2, xci 4
one who threatens he will toss to Hell	lxxxviii 2
who will toss to Hell	
The luckless Pots	E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 2

To.	To which the fainting Traveller might spring	xcvii 3
	To grasp this sorry Scheme of Things	xcix 2; E 1, lxxiii 2
	Would not we shatter it to bits—	xcix 3; E 1, lxxiii 3
	Re-mould it nearer to the Heart's Desire!	xcix 4; E 1, lxxiii 4
	Then when the Sultán rises to be gone?	E 1, Preface
	the Stone that puts the Stars to Flight	E 1, i 2
	A Signal flung that put the Stars to flight	E 3, d 1, i 2
	and leave the Wise	
	To Talk	E 1, xxvi 2
	another Cup to drown	
	The Memory	E 1, xxx 3
	to the Rolling Heav'n itself I cried	E 1, xxxiii 1
	"What Lamp had Destiny to guide	E 1, xxxiii 2
	what boots it to repeat	
	How Time is slipping	E 1, xxxvii 1
	One Moment, of the Well of Life to taste	E 1, xxxviii 2; E 2, xlix 2
	I yet in all I only cared to know	E 1, xli 3
	But leave the Wise to wrangle	E 1, xlv 1
	with his darker Draught	
	Draws up to Thee	E 1, xlviii 4
	strange to tell, among that Earthen Lot	E 1, lx 1
	Hark to the Porter's Shoulder-knot a-creaking	E 1, lxvi 4
	to the field of Heav'n ascending	E 2, i 3
	Let Rustum cry "To Battle!" as he likes	E 2, x 3
	Were it not Folly, Spider-like to spin	E 2, xiv 1
	The Thread of present Life away to win—	E 2, xiv 2
	The Palace that to Heav'n his pillars threw	E 2, xx 1
	To drug the memory of that insolence!	E 2, xxxiii 4
	A Lamp to guide me through the Darkness	E 2, xxxvii 3
	the Caravan	
	Draws to the Dawn of Nothing	E 2, xlix 4
	Are in the Prophet's Paradise to stand	E 2, lxxv 2
	To shed his Blossom over head and feet	E 2, xcix 4
	Oh, if the World were but to re-create	E 2, cvi 1
To-day.	the Cup that clears	
	TO-DAY of past Regrets	xxi 2; E 1, xx 2
	the Cup that clears	
	TO-DAY of past Regret	E 2, xxi 2; E 3, xxi 2

To-day.	those who for TO-DAY prepare	xxv 1 ; E 1, xxiv 1
	you are TO-DAY what YESTERDAY	
	You were	xliv 3
	You gaze TO-DAY, while You are You—	liii 3
	Why fret about them if TO-DAY be sweet !	E 1, xxxvii 4
Told.	awoke from Sleep	
	They told their comrades	lxv 4
	awoke from Sleep	
	They told their fellows	E 2, lxxviii 4 ; E 3, lxxv 4
To-morrow.	<i>To-morrow!</i> —Why, To-morrow I may be	xxi 3 ; E 1, xx 3
	those that after some TO-MORROW stare	xxv 2
	those that after a TO-MORROW stare	E 1, xxiv 2
	To-morrow's tangle to the winds resign	xli 2
	To-morrow's tangle to itself resign	E 2, lv 2 ; E 3, d 1, xli 2
	TO-MORROW you shall not be less	xlii 4
	how then	
	TO-MORROW	liii 4
	Unborn To-morrow, and dead Yesterday	lvii 4
	TO-MORROW's Silence, Triumph, or Despair	lxxiv 2
	Unborn TO-MORROW, and dead YESTERDAY	E 1, xxxvii 3
Tongue.	And with its all-obiterated Tongue	xxxvii 3
	And with its all obliterated Tongue	E 1, xxxvi 3
	some all but extinguisht Tongue	E 2, xc 3
Too.	Before we too into the Dust descend	xxiv 2 ; E 1, xxiii 2
	And peradventure to THE MASTER too	l 4
	Which to discover we must travel too	lxiv 4
	Would but some wingéd Angel ere too late	xcviii 1
Took.	took the Daughter of the Vine to Spouse	lv 4 ; E 1, xl 4
Tore.	My thread-bare Penitence apieces tore	xciv 4 ; E 1, lxx 4
Toss.	who threatens he will toss to Hell	lxxxviii 2
	who will toss to Hell	
	The luckless Pots	E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 2
Toss'd.	He that toss'd you down into the Field	lxx 3
	He that toss'd Thee down into the Field	E 1, l 3
Toward.	Toward which the fainting Traveller might spring	E 2, cv 3
Tower.	A Muezzín from the Tower of Darkness	xxv 3 ; E 1, xxiv 3
Trade.	—Oh the sorry trade !	lxxix 4
Trampled.	Or trampled back to shapeless Earth again"	lxxxiv 4
	As springs the trampled herbage of the field !	xcvii 4

Transmute.	Life's leaden metal into Gold transmute . . .	lix 4 ; E 1, xliii 4
Travel.	Which to discover we must travel too . . .	lxiv 4
Traveller.	To which the fainting Traveller might spring . . .	xcvii 3
	Toward which the fainting Traveller might spring . . .	E 2, cv 3
Treasure.	its Treasure on the Garden throw" . . .	xiv 4 ; E 1, xliii 4
Treasure-house.	—to the Treasure-house . . .	1 3
Tresses.	the tresses of . . .	
	The Cypress-slender Minister . . .	xli 3
Trial.	They talk of some sharp Trial of us— . . .	E 2, xcv 3
Trice.	The sovereign Alchemist that in a trice . . .	lix 3
	The subtle Alchemist that in a Trice . . .	E 1, xliii 3
Triumph.	TO-MORROW'S Silence, Triumph, or Despair . . .	lxxiv 2
True.	A Hair perhaps divides the False and True . . .	xlix 3 ; 1 1
	A Hair, they say, divides the False and True . . .	E 2, 1 3 and li 1
	whether the one True Light	
	Kindle to Love . . .	lxxvii 1 ; E 1, lvi 1
	As not a True Believer passing by . . .	E 1, lxxviii 3
True-believer.	As not a True-believer passing by . . .	xcii 3
Trust.	Scared by some After-reckoning ta'en on trust . . .	lxii 2
Try.	"Well," said another, "Whoso will, let try . . .	E 2, xcvi 1
Tulip.	the Tulip for her morning sup . . .	xl 1
	the Tulip for her wonted sup . . .	E 2, xliii 1
Turn.	—turn down an empty Glass ! . . .	ci 4 ; E 1, lxxv 4
Turn'd.	to no such aureate Earth are turn'd . . .	xv 3 ; E 1, xv 3
Turns.	Turns Ashes—or it prospers . . .	xvi 2 ; E 1, xiv 2
Turret.	strikes . . .	
	The Sultán's turret . . .	i 4
	caught	
	The Sultán's turret . . .	E 1, i 4
'Twas.	'Twas only striking from the Calendar . . .	lvii 3
	and 'twas—the Grape ! . . .	lviii 4 ; E 1, xlii 4
'Twill.	He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well" . . .	lxxxviii 4 ; E 1, lxiv 4
Twin.	Do you, twin offspring of the soil . . .	E 2, xliii 3
Twisted.	who dare . . .	
	Blaspheme the twisted tendril . . .	lxi 2
Two.	Lighting a little hour or two—is gone . . .	xvi 4 ; E 1, xiv 4
	Lighting a little hour or two—was gone . . .	E 2, xvii 4 ; E 3, xvi 4
	drunk their Cup a Round or two before . . .	xxii 3 ; E 1, xxi 3

Two.	who discuss'd	
Of the Two Worlds so wisely		xxvi 2
	who discuss'd	
Of the Two Worlds so learnedly	E 1, xxv 2; E 2, xxix 2; E 3, xxvi 2	
Abode his Hour or two, and went his way		E 1, xvi 4
Two-and-Seventy. The Two-and-Seventy jarring Sects	lix 2; E 1, xliii 2	
Type. should lose, or know the type no more		E 2, xlvii 2
Unaware. But shall be overtaken unaware	xcii 4; E 1, lxviii 4	
Unborn. Unborn To-morrow, and dead Yesterday		lvii 4
Unborn TO-MORROW, and dead YESTERDAY		E 1, xxxvii 3
Under. Dust into Dust, and under Dust to lie	xxiv 3; E 1, xxiii 3	
	under pain	
Of Everlasting Penalties		lxxviii 3
As under cover of departing Day		lxxxii 1
Under the Branch that leans above the Wall		E 2, xcix 3
Underneath. A Book of Verses underneath the Bough		xii 1
How Time is slipping underneath our Feet		E 1, xxxvii 2
Understanding. "A blind Understanding!" Heav'n replied		E 1, xxxiii 4
Something then said—"An Understanding blind"		E 2, xxxvii 4
Unfolded. Arrest the yet unfolded Roll of Fate		xcviii 2
Unfrequented. By some not unfrequented Garden-side		xc 4
Ungainly. Some Vessel of a more ungainly Make		lxxxvi 2
A Vessel of a more ungainly Make		E 1, lxiii 2
Universe. Into this Universe, and <i>Why</i> not knowing	xxix 1; E 1, xxix 1	
The Quarrel of the Universe let be		E 1, xlv 2
	who works behind	
The Veil of Universe		E 2, xxxvii 2
	cancel from the Scroll	
Of Universe		E 2, cvii 2
Unlock.	a Key,	
That shall unlock the Door		lxxvi 4; E 1, lv 4
Unopening. up to Heav'n's unopening Door		liii 2
Unpermitted.	resent the yoke	
Of unpermitted Pleasure		lxxviii 3
Unravel'd. And many a Knot unravel'd by the Road		xxxi 3
And many Knots unravel'd by the Road	E 1, xxxi 3; E 2, xxxiv 3	
Unseen. From what once lovely Lip it springs unseen!	xx 4; E 1, xix 4	
Up. As, buried once, Men want dug up again		xv 4; E 1, xv 4

- Up.** Up from Earth's Centre through the Seventh Gate xxxi 1; E 1, xxxi 1
 I lifted up my hands to find
- A lamp xxxiv 2
 Heav'nly Vintage from the soil looks up xl 2
 Of Heavenly Vintage lifts her chalice up E 2, xliii 2
 Of Wine from Heav'n her little Tass lifts up E 3, d 1, xl 2
 up to Heav'n's unopening Door liii 2
 Vintage shall fling up into the Air xcii 2
 Perfume shall fling up into the Air E 1, lxxviii 2
 with his darker Draught
- Draws up to Thee E 1, xlviii 4
- Up-and-down.** And "UP-AND-DOWN" by Logic I define lvi 2
 And "UP-AND-DOWN" *without*, I could define E 1, xli 2
- Upon.** The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon xvi 1; E 1, xiv 1
 Like Snow upon the Desert's dusty Face xvi 3; E 1, xiv 3
 Ah, lean upon it lightly! xx 3; E 1, xix 3
 And upon what, prithee, does life depend? xlix 4
 upon what, prithee, may life depend? MS. xlix 4
 Upon this Chequer-board of Nights and Days lxix 2
- Urn.** the lip of this poor earthen Urn xxxv 1
- Us.** Look to the blowing Rose about us xiv 1
 Look to the Rose that blows about us— E 1, xiii 1
 pour'd
- Millions of Bubbles like us xlv 4
 who
- Before us pass'd the door of Darkness lxiv 2
 Not one returns to tell us of the Road lxiv 3
 Who rose before us, and as Prophets burn'd lxv 2
 Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— c 1
 look for us
- Through this same Garden— c 3
 They talk of some strict Testing of us—Pish! E 1, lxiv 3
 They talk of some sharp Trial of us—Pish! E 2, xcv 3
 contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine E 2, xxxiii 3
 Pure Gold for what he lent us dross-allay'd E 2, lxxxv 2; E 3, lxxxix 2
 Looks for us, Sweet-heart, through the quivering Plane E 2, cix 2
 look
- Among those leaves—for one of us in vain! E 2, cix 4
- Use.** A Blessing, we should use it, should we not? lxi 3

Vain. But if in vain, down on the stubborn floor . . .	liii 1
the vain pursuit	
Of This and That . . .	liv 1
"Surely not in vain	
My substance . . .	lxxxiv 1 ; E 1, lxi 1
Through this same Garden—and for <i>one</i> in vain ! . . .	c 4
Through this same Garden after me—in vain ! . . .	E 1, lxxxiv 4
look	
Among those leaves—for one of us in vain ! . . .	E 2, cix 4
Vanish. Yet ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose ! . . .	xcvi 1
Alas, that Spring should vanish with the Rose ! . . .	E 1, lxxii 1
Veil. The Veil through which I might not see . . .	xxxii 2
a Veil past which I could not see . . .	E 1, xxxii 2
the Veil through which I could not see . . .	E 2, xxxv 2 ; E 3, xxxii 2
the Thee in Me who works behind	
The Veil . . .	xxxiv 2
who works behind	
The Veil of Universe . . .	E 2, xxxvii 2
When You and I behind the Veil are past . . .	xlvi 1
Veins. through Creation's veins	
Running . . .	li 1
Vernal. Whither resorting from the vernal Heat . . .	E 2, xcix 1
Verse. A Flask of Wine, a Book of Verse— . . .	E 1, xi 2
Verses. A Book of Verses underneath the Bough . . .	xii 1
Very. Breathe out the very Breath we now breathe in ! . . .	E 2, xiv 4
Vessel. the Vessel, that with fugitive	
Articulation . . .	xxxvi 1 ; E 1, xxxv 1
Bearing a Vessel on his Shoulder . . .	lviii 3 ; E 1, xlii 3
He that with his hand the Vessel made . . .	lxxxv 3
He that <i>made</i> the Vessel in pure Love . . .	E 1, lxii 3
He that of His own free Fancy made	
The Vessel . . .	E 2, xcii 4
Some Vessel of a more ungainly Make . . .	lxxxvi 2
A Vessel of a more ungainly Make . . .	E 1, lxiii 2
Vessels. And some loquacious Vessels were . . .	lxxxiii 3
So while the Vessels one by one were speaking . . .	xc 1 ; E 1, lxvi 1
Victorious. The mighty Mahmúd, the victorious Lord . . .	E 1, xlii 1
Vine. But still a Ruby kindles in the Vine . . .	v 3

- Vine.** But still the Vine her ancient Ruby yields . . . E 1, v 3
 But still a Ruby gushes from the Vine . . . E 2 and 3, v 3
 took the Daughter of the Vine to Spouse . . . lv 4; E 1, xl 4
 The Vine had struck a fibre . . . lxxvi 1; E 1, lv 1
 contrite Heav'n endowed us with the Vine . . . E 2, xxxiii 3
 If but the Vine and Love-abjuring Band . . . E 2, lxxv 1
- Vine-leaf.** And in a Windingsheet of Vine-leaf wrapt . . . E 1, lxxvii 3
- Vintage.** That from his Vintage rolling Time hath prest . . . xxii 2
 That Time and Fate of all their Vintage prest . . . E 1, xxi 2
 That from his Vintage rolling Time has prest . . . E 2 and 3, xxii 2
 her morning sup xl 2
 her wonted sup
- Of Heavenly Vintage E 2, xliii 2
 Vintage shall fling up into the Air xcii 2
 With old Khayyám the Ruby Vintage drink . . . E 1, xlviii 2
- Vintners.** I wonder often what the Vintners buy xcv 3
 I often wonder what the Vintners buy . . . E 1, lxxi 3; E 2, ciii 3
- Visage.** And daub his Visage with the Smoke
 of Hell E 1, lxiv 2; E 2, xcv 2
- Vision.** Heav'n but the Vision of fulfill'd Desire lxxvii 1
- Visionary.** visionary Shapes that come and go E 2, lxxiii 2
- Voice.** a Voice within the Tavern cried ii 2
 a Voice within the Tavern cry E 1, ii 2
 Another Voice, when I am sleeping, cries . . . E 2, xxviii 1
- Waive.** take the Cash in hand and waive the Rest . . . E 1, xii 3
- Wake.** Wake! For the Sun, who scatter'd into flight . . . i 1
 Wake! For the Sun behind yon Eastern height . . . E 2, i 1
 Wake! For the Sun before him into Night . . . E 3, d 1, i 1
 And a retreating Whisper, as I wake— . . . E 2, xxviii 3
- Wall.** That stood along the floor and by the wall . . . lxxxiii 2
 Under the Branch that leans above the Wall . . . E 2, xcix 3
- Wander.** Beset the Road I was to wander in . . . lxxx 2; E 1, lvii 2
- Wane.** How oft hereafter will she wax and wane . . . c 2
 Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no wane . . . E 1, lxxiv 1
- Want.** As, buried once, Men want dug up again . . . xv 4; E 1, xv 4

- Ware.** One half so precious as the ware they sell E 2, ciii 4
- Was.** And this was all the Harvest xxviii 3; E 1, xxviii 3
- There was the Door to which I found no Key xxxii 1
- There was a Door to which I found no Key E 1, xxxii 1
- There was the Veil through which I might not see xxxii 2
- There was a Veil past which I could not see E 1, xxxii 2
- There was the Veil through which I could not
see E 2, xxxv 2; E 3, xxxii 2
- talk awhile of ME and THEE
- There was xxxii 4
- Was never deep in anything but—Wine lvi 4; E 1, xli 4
- Beset the Road I was to wander in lxxx 2; E 1, lvii 2
- My substance of the common Earth was ta'en lxxxiv 2
- My Substance from the common Earth was ta'en E 1, lxi 2; E 2, xci 2
- but was I sober when I swore? xciv 2; E 1, lxx 2
- when Dawn's Left Hand was in the Sky E 1, ii 1
- Lighting a little hour or two—was gone E 2, xvii 4; E'3, xvi 4
- The luckless Mould in which Mankind was cast E 3, d 1, xxxviii 3
- Wash.** Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it lxxi 4
- Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of it E 1, li 4
- And wash the Body whence the Life has died xci 2
- And wash my body whence the Life has died E 1, lxxvii 2; E 2, xcvi 2
- Waste.** as Wind along the Waste xxix 3; E 1, xxix 3
- from the Well amid the Waste— xlviii 2
- Waste not your Hour liv 1
- One Moment in Annihilation's Waste E 1, xxxviii 1; E 2, xlix 1
- Watch.** To watch a Potter thumping his wet Clay xxxvii 2
- Watch'd.** I watch'd the Potter thumping his wet Clay E 1, xxxvi 2
- Water.** And many a Garden by the Water blows v 4
- And still a Garden by the Water blows E 1, v 4
- "I came like Water, and like Wind I go" xxviii 4; E 1, xxviii 4
- like Water willy-nilly flowing xxix 2; E 1, xxix 2
- Waving.** The waving Cypress in your Arms enlase E 2, xlv 2
- Wax.** How oft hereafter will she wax and wane c 2
- Waxing.** I think a Súfi pipkin—waxing hot lxxxvii 2
- Way.** Time has but a little way
- To flutter vii 3
- Time has but a little way
- To fly E 1, vii 3

- Way.** Abode his destined Hour, and went his way . . . xvii 4
 Abode his Hour or two, and went his way . . . E 1, xvi 4
 For I remember stopping by the way . . . xxxvii 1
- We.** You know how little while we have to stay . . . iii 3; E 1, iii 3
 What have we to do
 With Kaikobád . . . x 1
 the River-Lip on which we lean— . . . xx 2
 the River's Lip on which we lean— . . . E 1, xix 2; E 2, xxv 2
 For some we loved, the loveliest and the best . . . xxii 1
 Lo! some we loved, the loveliest and best . . . E 1, xxi 1
 And we, that now make merry . . . xxiii 1; E 1, xxii 1
 must we beneath the Couch of Earth . . . xxiii 3; E 1, xxii 3
 make the most of what we yet may spend . . . xxiv 1; E 1, xxiii 1
 Before we too into the Dust descend . . . xxiv 2; E 1, xxiii 2
 not a drop that from our Cups we throw . . . xxxix 1
 from our Cups we throw
 On the parcht herbage . . . E 2, xlii 1
 A Blessing, we should use it, should we not? . . . lxi 3
 Which to discover we must travel too . . . lxiv 4
 We are no other than a moving row . . . lxviii 1
 Whereunder crawling coop'd we live and die . . . lxxii 2
 Whereunder crawling coop't we live and die . . . E 1, lii 2
 Would not we shatter it to bits— . . . xcix 3; E 1, lxxiii 3
 Round which we Phantom Figures come and go . . . E 1, xlv 4
 who know not if we shall
 Breathe out . . . E 2, xiv 3
 Breathe out the very Breath we now breathe in! . . . E 2, xiv 4
 that inverted Bowl we call The Sky . . . E 1, lii 1; E 2, lxxviii 1
 That we might catch ere closed the Book of Fate . . . E 2, cvi 2
- Wears.** every Hyacinth the Garden wears . . . xix 3; E 1, xviii 3
- Well** (*noun*). Of Being from the Well amid the Waste— . . . xlviii 2
 One Moment, of the Well of Life to taste . . . E 1, xxxviii 2; E 2, xlix 2
 My Lip the secret Well of Life to learn . . . E 1, xxxiv 2
 I lean'd, the secret Well of Life to learn . . . E 2, xxxviii 2
- Well** (*adv.*). Well, let it take them! . . . x 1
 He's a Good Fellow, and 'twill all be well" . . . lxxxviii 4; E 1, lxiv 4
 "Well," murmur'd one, "Let whoso make or buy . . . lxxxix 1
 "Well," said another, "Whoso will, let try . . . E 2, xcvi 1

Well.	Well,	
	I wonder often what the Vintners buy	xcv 2
	Well,	
	I often wonder what the Vintners buy	E 1, lxxi 2
Went.	Abode his destined Hour, and went his way	xvii 4
	Abode his Hour or two, and went his way	E 1, xvi 4
	Came out by the same door where in I went	xxvii 4
	Came out by the same door as in I went	E 1, xxvii 4 ; E 2, xxx 4
Were.	Oh, Wilderness were Paradise enow !	xii 4
	Think then you are TO-DAY what Yesterday	
	You were	xlii 4
	Imagine then you <i>are</i> what heretofore	
	You <i>were</i>	E 2, xlv 4
	were't not a Shame—were't not a shame	xliv 3
	a single Alif were the clue—	1 2
	And some loquacious Vessels were	lxxxiii 3
	So while the Vessels one by one were speaking	xc 1 ; E 1, lxvi 1
	The little Moon look'd in that all were seeking	xc 2
	One spied the little Crescent all were seeking	E 1, lxvi 2 ; E 2, xcvi 2
	Were it not Folly, Spider-like to spin	E 2, xiv 1
	I doubt the Prophet's Paradise	
	Were empty	E 2, lxx 4
	as it were, the stirr'd	
	Ashes	E 2, xc 2
	Oh, if the World were but to re-create	E 2, cvi 1
Wet.	To watch a Potter thumping his wet Clay	xxxvii 2
	I watch'd the Potter thumping his wet Clay	E 1, xxxvi 2
What.	What have we to do	
	With Kaikobád	x 1
	From what once lovely Lip it springs	xx 4 ; E 1, xix 4
	make the most of what we yet may spend	xxiv 1 ; E 1, xxiii 1
	What, without asking, hither hurried <i>Whence?</i>	xxx 1 ; E 1, xxx 1
	End in what All begins and ends in	xlii 2
	you are TO-DAY what Yesterday	
	You were	xlii 3
	Imagine then you <i>are</i> what heretofore	
	You <i>were</i>	E 2, xlv 3
	And upon what, prithee, does life depend ?	xlix 4

What. upon what, prithee, may life depend?	MS. xlix 4
with what a brave Carouse	
I made a Second Marriage	lv 1
What the Last Dawn of Reckoning shall read	lxxiii 4; E 1, liii 4
What! out of senseless Nothing	lxxviii 1
What! from his helpless Creature be repaid	lxxix 1
be repaid	
Pure Gold for what he lent him	lxxix 2
be repaid	
Pure Gold for what he lent us	E 2, lxxxv 2; E 3, lxxix 2
What! did the Hand then of the Potter shake?"	lxxxvi 4; E 1, lxiii 4
I wonder often what the Vintners buy	xcv 3
I often wonder what the Vintners buy	E 1, lxxi 3; E 2, ciii 3
" What Lamp had Destiny to guide	E 1, xxxiii 2
what boots it to repeat	
How Time is slipping	E 1, xxxvii 1
Thou art but what	
Thou shalt be—Nothing	E 1, xlvii 3
The Thread of present Life away to win—	
What?	E 2, xiv 3
preach	
Of what they will, and what they will not—	E. 2, lxxvii 2
Thus with the Dead as with the Living, <i>What?</i>	E 2, xciv 1
When. "When all the Temple is prepared within	ii 3
Myself when young did eagerly frequent	xxvii 1; E 1, xxvii 1
So when the Angel of the darker Drink	xlili 1
So when that Angel of the darker Drink	MS. xliii 1
And when the Angel with his darker Draught	E 1, xlviii 3
So when at last the Angel of the drink	E 2, xlvii 1
When You and I behind the Veil are past	xlvi 1
You when shall be You no more?	liii 4
when You shall be You no more?	E 3, d 1, liii 4
To fill the Cup—when crumbled into Dust!	lxii 4
When the frail Cup is crumbled into Dust!	E 2, lxiv 4
—When, started from the Goal.	lxxv 1
—When, starting from the Goal	E 1, liv 1
—but was I sober when I swore?	xciv 2; E 1, lxx 2
when like her, oh Sáki, you shall pass	ci 1

When.	when Thyself with shining foot shall pass . . .	E 1, lxxv 1
	When Yourself with silver Foot shall pass . . .	E 2, cx 1
	When Yourself with silver Step shall pass . . .	E 3, d 1, ci 1
	Then when the Sultán rises to be gone? . . .	E 1, Preface
	when Dawn's Left Hand was in the Sky . . .	E 1, ii 1
	Another Voice, when I am sleeping, cries . . .	E 2, xxviii 1
Whence.	<i>Why</i> not knowing	
	Nor <i>Whence</i> . . .	xxix 2; E 1, xxix 2
	What, without asking, hither hurried <i>Whence</i> ? . . .	xxx 1; E 1, xxx 1
	Drink! for you know not whence you came . . .	lxxiv 3
	And wash the Body whence the Life has died . . .	xc 2
	And wash my Body whence the Life has died . . .	E 1, lxvii 2; E 2, xcvi 2
	Ah whence, and whither flown again, who knows! . . .	xcvi 4; E 1, lxxii 4
Where.	Where the WHITE HAND OF MOSES . . .	iv 3; E 1, iv 3
	Jamshýd's Sev'n-ring'd Cup where no one . . .	v 2; E 1, v 2
	but where leaves the Rose of Yesterday? . . .	ix 2
	Where name of Slave and Sultán is forgot . . .	xi 3
	Where name of Slave and Sultán scarce is known . . .	E 1, x 3
	The Courts where Jamshýd gloried . . .	xviii 2; E 1, xvii 2
	as where some buried Cæsar bled . . .	xix 2; E 1, xviii 2
	by the same door where in I went . . .	xxvii 4
	a Tent where takes his one day's rest . . .	xlvi 1
	but a Tent where rests anon . . .	E 1, Preface
	you know not why you go, nor where . . .	lxxiv 4
	reach the spot	
	Where I made One— . . .	ci 4; E 1, lxxv 4
	Where Destiny with Men for Pieces plays . . .	E 1, xlix 2
Whereat.	Whereat some one of the loquacious Lot— . . .	lxxxvii 1
Wherefor.	<i>What</i> ?	
	And <i>Why</i> ? so ready, but the <i>Wherefor</i> not . . .	E 2, xciv 2
Wherein.	a Tent wherein may rest	
	A Sultán . . .	E 2, lxx 1
Whereunder.	Whereunder crawling coop'd we live and die . . .	lxxii 2
	Whereunder crawling coop't we live and die . . .	E 1, lii 2
Wherewith.	the Sin wherewith the Face of Man	
	Is blacken'd . . .	lxxxi 3; E 1, lviii 3
Whether.	Whether at Naishápúr or Babylon . . .	viii 1
	Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run . . .	viii 2

Whether. whether the one True Light	
Kindle to Love	lxxvii 1; E 1, lvi 1
Which. the River-Lip on which we lean—	xx 2
the River's Lip on which we lean—	E 1, xix 2; E 2, xxv 2
the Door to which I found no Key	xxxii 1
a Door to which I found no Key	E 1, xxxii 1
the Veil through which I might not see	xxxii 2
a Veil past which I could not see	E 1, xxxii 2
There was the Veil through which I could not see	E 2, xxxv 2; E 3, xxxii 2
Which of our Coming and Departure heeds	xlvi 3
Which, for the Pastime of Eternity	lii 3
Which to discover we must travel too	lxiv 4
Stories, which, awoke from Sleep	
They told	lxv 3
the Darkness into which Ourselves	lxvii 3
which about	
If clings my being—	lxxvi 1; E 1, lv 1
break the Bowl from which he drank in joy	lxxxv 2; E 1, lxii 2
Would break the Cup from which he drank in Joy	E 2, xcii 2
To which the fainting Traveller might spring	xcvii 3
Toward which the fainting Traveller might spring	E 2, cv 3
which the swarthy Chamberlain shall strike	E 1, Preface
Make Game of that which makes as much of Thee	E 1, xlv 4
Round which we Phantom Figures come and go	E 1, xlvi 4
Which mine ear kindled into living Word	E 2, xc 4
"Which is the Potter, pray, and which the Pot?"	E 2, xciv 4
from which that Human Whisper came	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 2
The luckless Mould in which Mankind was cast	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 3
While. You know how little while we have to stay	iii 3; E 1, iii 3
"While you live,	
Drink!	xxxv 3; E 1, xxxiv 3
the long, long while the World shall last	xlvi 2
You gaze TO-DAY, while You are You—	liii 3
So while the Vessels one by one were speaking	xc 1; E 1, lxvi 1
while Thou art, Thou art but what	
Thou shalt be	E 1, xlvi 3
While the Rose blows along the River Brink	E 1, xlvi 1

While. Some could articulate, while others not	E 1, lx 2
Whirlwind. Scatters before him with his whirlwind Sword	lx 4
Whisper. And a retreating Whisper, as I wake—	E 2, xxviii 3
gather'd a scarce heard	
Whisper	E 2, xc 2
from which that Human Whisper came	E 3, d 1, xxxviii 2
White. the WHITE HAND OF MOSES on the Bough	iv 3; E 1, iv 3
Whither. I know not <i>Whither</i> , willy-nilly blowing	xxix 4; E 1, xxix 4
without asking, <i>Whither</i> hurried hence!	xxx 2; E 1, xxx 2
Ah whence, and whither flown again, who knows!	xcvi 4; E 1, lxxii 4
Whither resorting from the vernal Heat	E 2, xcix 1
Who. the Sun, who scatter'd into flight	
The Stars	i 1
those who stood before	
The Tavern shouted	iii 1; E 1, iii 1
And those who husbanded the Golden grain	xv 1; E 1, xv 1
For those who husbanded the Golden grain	E 2, xvi 1
And those who flung it to the winds	xv 2; E 1, xv 2
for who knows	
From what once lovely lip	xx 3; E 1, xix 3
those who for TO-DAY prepare	xxv 1; E 1, xxiv 1
and Sages who discuss'd	
Of the Two Worlds	xxvi 1; E 1, xxv 1
who discuss'd	
Of the Two Worlds so learnedly	E 2, xxix 1; E 3, xxvi 1
the THREE IN ME who works behind	
The Veil	xxiv 1; E 2, xxxvii 1
who dare	
Blasphe me the twisted tendril	lxi 1
if a Curse—why, then, Who set it there?	lxi 4
the myriads who	
Before us pass'd	lxiv 1
Devout and Learn'd	
Who rose before us	lxv 2
Thou who didst with pitfall and with gin	lxxx 1; E 1, lvii 1
Thou, who Man of baser Earth didst make	lxxxi 1; E 1, lviii 1
Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?"	lxxxvii 4
"Who <i>is</i> the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?"	E 1, lx 4

- Who.** Who makes, Who sells, who buys, Who *is* the Pot !". E 3, lxxxvii 4
there are who tell
- Of one who threatens lxxxviii 1
one who threatens he will toss to Hell lxxxviii 2
an old Savage who will toss to Hell E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 2
Ah whence, and whither flown again, who knows ! xcvi 4 ; E 1, lxxii 4
And who with Eden didst devise the Snake E 1, lviii 2
Ah, Moon of my Delight who know'st no wane E 1, lxxiv 1
He who subtly wrought me into Shape E 1, lxi 3 ; E 2, xci 3
who know not if we shall
- Breathe out E 2, xiv 3
- Whom.** ourselves to make a Couch—for whom ? xxiii 4 ; E 1, xxii 4
- Whose.** Whose Portals are alternate Night and Day xvii 2
Whose Doorways are alternate Night and Day E 1, xvi 2
And this reviving Herb whose tender Green xx 1
And this delightful Herb whose tender Green E 1, xix 1
And this delightful Herb whose living Green E 2, xxv 1
Whose secret Presence, through Creation's veins li 1
Play'd in a Box whose Candle is the Sun E 1, xlv 3
- Whoso.** " Let whoso make or buy lxxxix 1
" Well," said another, " Whoso will, let try E 2, xcvi 1
- Why.** Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside ? ii 4
Why lags the drowsy Worshipper outside ? E 2, ii 4
—Why, To-morrow I may be xxi 3 ; E 1, xx 3
Why, all the Saints and Sages xxvi 1 ; E 1, xxv 1
Into this Universe, and *Why* not knowing xxix 1 ; E 1, xxix 1
Why, if the Soul can fling the Dust aside xlv 1
Why, be this Juice the growth of God lxi 1
if a Curse—why, then, Who set it there ? lxi 4
you know not whence you came, nor why lxxiv 3
Drink ! for you know not why you go lxxiv 4
" Why," said another, " Some there are who tell lxxxviii 1
" Why," said another, " Dismal people tell E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 1
Why fret about them if TO-DAY be sweet ! E 1, xxxvii 4
" Why, ne'er a peevish Boy,
Would break the Bowl E 1, lxii 1
" Why, ne'er a peevish Boy,
Would break the Cup E 2, xcii 1

Why.	with the Dead as with the Living, <i>What?</i>	
And <i>Why?</i>		E 2, xciv 2
Wild.	—the Wild Ass	
	Stamps o'er his Head	xviii 3; E 1, xvii 3
Wilderness.	singing in the Wilderness—	xii 3; E 1, xi 3
	Oh, Wilderness were Paradise enow †	xli 4
	And Wilderness is Paradise enow	E 1, xi 4
Will.	Let Zál and Rustum bluster as they will	x 3
	Let Rustum lay about him as he will	E 1, ix 3
	Let Zál and Rustum thunder as they will	E 3, x 3
	pour'd	
	Millions of Bubbles like us, and will pour	xli 4
	Will surely not in after Wrath destroy	lxvii 4
	one who threatens he will toss to Hell	lxxxviii 2
	who will toss to Hell	
	The luckless Pots	E 3, d 1, lxxxviii 2
	How oft hereafter will she wax and wane	c 2
	preach	
	Of what they will, and what they will not—	E 2, lxxvii 2
	I will not call Injustice Grace	E 2, lxxvi 2
	"Well," said another, "Whoso will, let try	E 2, xcvi 1
	How oft hereafter rising will she look	E 2, cix 3
Willy-nilly.	like Water willy-nilly flowing	xxix 2; E 1, xxix 2
	I know not <i>Whither</i> , willy-nilly blowing	xxix 4; E 1, xxix 4
Wilt.	wilt not with Predestined Evil round	
	Enmesh	lxxx 3
	wilt not with Predestination round	
	Enmesh	E 1, lvii 3
Win.	The Thread of present Life away to win—	E 2, xiv 2
Wind.	"I came like Water, and like Wind I go"	xxviii 4; E 1, xxviii 4
	out of it, as Wind along the Waste	xxix 3; E 1, xxix 3
Windingsheet.	And in a Windingsheet of Vine-leaf wrapt	E 1, lxxvii 3
Winds.	To-morrow's tangle to the winds resign	xli 2
	Who flung it to the winds like Rain	xv 2; E 1, xv 2
Wine.	with "Wine! Wine! Wine!"	
	Red Wine!"	vi 2; E 1, vi 2
	with "Wine! Wine! Wine!"	
	Red Wine!"	vi 3; E 1, vi 3

Wine.	The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by drop . . .	viii 3
	A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread . . .	xii 2
	A Flask of Wine, a Book of Verse . . .	E 1, xi 2
	Sans Wine, sans Song, sans Singer . . .	xxiv 4; E 1, xxiii 4
	many a Cup of this forbidden Wine . . .	xxx 3
	The Cypress-slender Minister of Wine . . .	xli 4
	the Wine you drink, the Lip you press . . .	xlii 1; E 1, xlii 1
	Was never deep in anything but—Wine . . .	lvi 4; E 1, xli 4
	much as Wine has play'd the Infidel . . .	xcv 1; E 1, lxxi 1
	Of Wine from Heav'n her little Tass lifts up . . .	E 3, d 1, xi 2
Wing.	and the Bird is on the Wing . . .	vii 4
	Lo! the Bird is on the Wing . . .	E 1, vii 4
Wingéd.	Would but some wingéd Angel ere too late . . .	xxviii 1
Winter.	The Winter Garment of Repentance . . .	E 1, vii 2
Winter-garment.	Your Winter-garment of Repentance . . .	vii 2
Wisdom.	With them the seed of Wisdom did I sow . . .	xxviii 1; E 1, xxviii 1
Wise.	and leave the wise	
	To talk . . .	E 1, xxvi 1
	But leave the Wise to wrangle . . .	E 1, xiv 1
Wisely.	discuss'd	
	Of the Two Worlds so wisely . . .	xxvi 2
Wit.	nor all your Piety nor Wit . . .	lxxi 2
	nor all thy Piety nor Wit . . .	E 1, li 2
	nor all your Piety and Wit . . .	E 3, lxxi 2
With.	Drives Night along with them . . .	i 3
	strikes	
	The Sultán's turret with a shaft . . .	i 4
	Iram indeed is gone with all his Rose . . .	v 1
	Iráni indeed is gone with all its Rose . . .	E 1, v 1
	with "Wine! Wine! Wine!	
	Red Wine!" . . .	vi 2; E 1, vi 2
	Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run . . .	viii 2
	What have we to do	
	With Kaikobád . . .	x 2
	With me along the strip of Herbage strown . . .	xi 1
	With me along some Strip of Herbage strown . . .	E 1, x 1
	Sultán after Sultán with his Pomp . . .	xvii 3; E 1, xvi 3
	with Yesterday's Sev'n thousand Years . . .	xxi 4; E 1, xx 4

With. their Mouths are stopt with Dust . . .	xxvi 4 ; E 1, xxv 4
With them the seed of Wisdom did I sow . . .	xxviii 1 ; E 1, xxviii 1
And with mine own hand wrought . . .	xxviii 2
And with my own hand labour'd . . .	E 1, xxviii 2
rolling Heaven, with all his Signs reveal'd . . .	xxxiii 3
Nor Heav'n, with those eternal Signs reveal'd . . .	E 2, xxxvi 3
that with fugitive	
Articulation answer'd . . .	xxxvi 1 ; E 1, xxxv 1
with its all-obiterated Tongue . . .	xxxvii 3
with its all obliterated Tongue . . .	E 1, xxxvi 3
Perplext no more with Human or Divine . . .	xli 1
Oh, plagued no more with Human or Divine . . .	E 2, lv 1 ; E 3, d 1, xli 1
Better be jocund with the fruitful Grape . . .	liv 3
Better be merry with the fruitful Grape . . .	E 1, xxxix 3 ; E 2, lvi 3
with what a brave Carouse	
I made a Second Marriage . . .	lv 1
with Rule and Line	
And "UP-AND-DOWN" . . .	lvi 1
with Rule and Line	
And "UP-AND-DOWN" . . .	E 1, xli 1
The Grape that can with Logic absolute . . .	lix 1 ; E 1, xliii 1
Scatters before him with his whirlwind Sword . . .	lx 4
Scatters and slays with his enchanted Sword . . .	E 1, xlv 4
lured with Hope of some Diviner Drink . . .	lxii 3
come and go	
Round with the Sun-illumin'd Lantern . . .	lxviii:3
come and go	
Round with this Sun-illumin'd Lantern . . .	E 2, lxviii 3 ; E 3, lxviii 3
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man knead . . .	lxviii 1
With Earth's first Clay They did the Last Man's knead . . .	E 1, liii 1
with pitfall and with gin	
Beset the Road . . .	lxxx 1 ; E 1, lvii 1
wilt not with Predestined Evil round	
Enmesh . . .	lxxx 3
wilt not with Predestination round	
Enmesh . . .	E 1, lvii 3
And ev'n with Paradise devise the Snake . . .	lxxxi 2
And who with Eden didst devise the Snake . . .	E 1, lviii 2

With. He that with his hand the Vessel made	lxxxv 3
My Clay with long Oblivion is gone dry	lxxxix 2; E 1, lxxv 2
But fill me with the old familiar Juice	lxxxix 3; E 1, lxxv 3
Ah, with the Grape my fading Life provide	xc i 1; E 1, lxxvii 1
Ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose!	xcvi 1
Alas, that Spring should vanish with the Rose!	E 1, lxxii 1
could you and I with Him conspire	xcix 1
could Thou and I with Fate conspire	E 1, lxxiii 1
Ah Love! could you and I with Fate conspire	E 2, cviii 1
—a thousand Blossoms with the Day	
Woke	E 1, viii 1
But come with old Khayyám	E 1, ix 1
Here with a Loaf of Bread beneath the Bough	E 1, xi 1
Here with a little Bread beneath the Bough	E 2, xii 1
Oh, come with old Khayyám	E 1, xxvi 1
with me	
The Quarrel of the Universe let be	E 1, xlv 1
With old Khayyám the Ruby Vintage drink	E 1, xlvi 2
the Angel with his darker Draught	E 1, xlvi 3
Where Destiny with Men for Pieces plays	E 1, xlix 2
With the clay Population round in Rows	E 1, lix 4
And daub his Visage with the Smoke of Hell	E 1, lxiv 2; E 2, xcv 2
Then said another with a long-drawn Sigh	E 1, lxxv 1
when Thyself with shining Foot shall pass	E 1, lxxv 1
when Yourself with silver Foot shall pass	E 2, cx 1
when Yourself with silver Step shall pass	E 3, d 1, ci 1
“The Flower should open with the Morning skies”	E 2, xxviii 2
contrite Heav’n endowed us with the Vine	E 2, xxxiii 3
the Sin the Face of wretched Man	
Is black with	E 2, lxxxviii 4
Thus with the Dead as with the Living, <i>What?</i>	E 2, xciv 1
Hoarser with Anguish as the Ages Roll	E 2, cvii 4
Within. a Voice within the Tavern cried	ii 2
a Voice within the Tavern cry	E 1, ii 2
“When all the Temple is prepared within	ii 3
“THE ME WITHIN THEE BLIND!”	xxxiv 4
One Flash of It within the Tavern caught	lxxvii 3
One glimpse of It within the Tavern caught	E 1, lvi 3

- Within.** Once more within the Potter's house lxxxii 3
 Do you, within your little hour of Grace E 2, xlv 1
- Without.** What, without asking, hither hurried *Whence?* xxx 1 ; E 1, xxx 1
 And, without asking, *Whither* hurried hence ! xxx 2 ; E 1, xxx 2
 I heard,
 As from Without xxxiv 4
 shall unlock the Door he howls without lxxvi 4 ; E 1, lv 4
 And "UP-AND-DOWN" *without*, I could define E 1, xli 2
- Woke.** —a thousand Blossoms with the Day
 Woke E 1, viii 2
- Wonder.** I wonder often what the Vintners buy xcvi 3
 I often wonder what the Vintners buy E 1, lxxi 3 ; E 2, ciii 3
- Wonted.** her wonted sup
 Of Heavenly Vintage E 2, xliii 1
- Word.** Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it lxxi 4
 Nor all thy Tears wash out a Word of it E 1, li 4
 Which mine ear kindled into living Word E 2, xc 4
- Words.** their Words to Scorn
 Are scatter'd xxvi 3 ; E 1, xxv 3
- Works.** the THEE IN ME who works behind
 The Veil xxxiv 1 ; E 2, xxxvii 1
- World.** Some for the Glories of This World xliii 1
 "into the world I blow xiv 2 ; E 1, xliii 2
 the long, long while the World shall last xlvii 2
 done my credit in this World much wrong xciii 2
 Oh, if the World were but to re-create E 2, cvi 1
- Worldly.** The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon xvi 1 ; E 1, xiv 1
- Worlds.** who discuss'd
 Of the Two Worlds so wisely xxxvi 2
 who discuss'd
 Of the Two Worlds so learnedly E 1, xxv 2 ; E 2, xxix 2 ; E 3, xxvi 2
- Worshipper.** Why nods the drowsy Worshipper outside? ii 4
 Why lags the drowsy Worshipper outside? E 2, ii 4
- Would.** Would you that spangle of Existence spend xlix 1
 "Ne'er a peevish Boy
 Would break the Bowl lxxxv 2 ; E 1, lxii 2
 Would break the Cup from which he drank in Joy E 2, xcii 2
 Would but the Desert of the Fountain yield xcvi 1

Would.	Would but some wingéd Angel ere too late	xcviii 1
	Would not we shatter it to bits—	xcix 3 ; E 1, lxxiii 3
	Would kick so poor a Coward from the place	E 2, lxxxvi 4
Wrangle.	But leave the Wise to wrangle	E 1, xlv 1
Wrapt.	And in a Windingsheet of Vine-leaf wrapt	E 1, lxxvii 3
Wrath.	Will surely not in after Wrath destroy”	lxxxv 4
	or Wrath consume me quite	E 1, lvi 2
Wrath-consume.	or Wrath-consume me quite	lxxvii 2
Wrathful.	for terror of his wrathful Face	E 2, lxxxvi 1
Wretched.	the Sin the Face of wretched Man	
	Is black with	E 2, lxxxviii 3
Writ.	and, having writ,	
	Moves on	lxxi 1 ; E 1, li 1
Writer.	And make The Writer on a fairer leaf	E 2, cvi 3
Writes.	The Moving Finger writes	lxxi 1 ; E 1, li 1
Wrong.	done my credit in this World much wrong	xciii 2
	done my credit in Men’s eye much wrong	E 1, lxi 2 ; E 2, ci 2
Wrote.	the first Morning of Creation wrote	lxxiii 3 ; E 1, liii 3
Wrought.	with mine own hand wrought	xxviii 2
	He who subtly wrought me into Shape	E 1, lxi 3 ; E 2, xci 3
Yea.	Yea, the first Morning of Creation wrote	E 1, liii 3
Year.	Now the New Year reviving old Desires	iv 1 ; E 1, iv 1
	Reduced the Year to better reckoning?	lvii 2
	Have squared the Year to Human Compass, eh?	E 2, lix 2
Years.	with Yesterday’s Sev’n thousand Years	xxi 4 ; E 1, xx 4
Yellow.	That yellow Cheek of hers to’ incarnadine	E 1, vi 4
Yes.	Yes, but where leaves the Rose of Yesterday?	ix 2
	End in what All begins and ends in—Yes	xlvi 2
	End in the Nothing all Things end in—Yes	E 1, xlvii 2
	Yes ; and a single Alif were the clue—	l 2
Yesterday.	but where leaves the Rose of Yesterday?	ix 2
	with Yesterday’s Sev’n thousand Years	xxi 4 ; E 1, xx 4
	you are TO-DAY what YESTERDAY	
	You were	xlvi 3
	Unborn To-morrow, and dead Yesterday	lvii 4
	Unborn TO-MORROW, and dead YESTERDAY	E 1, xxxvii 3

Yesterday.	YESTERDAY <i>This</i> Day's Madness did prepare . . .	lxxiv 1
Yet.	make the most of what we yet may spend . . .	xxiv 1 ; E 1, xxiii 1
	Yet Ah, that Spring should vanish with the Rose ! . . .	xcvi 1
	One glimpse, if dimly, yet indeed, reveal'd . . .	xcvii 2
	Arrest the yet unfolded Roll of Fate . . .	xcviii 2
	I yet in all I only cared to know . . .	E 1, xli 3
Yield.	the Desert of the Fountain yield	
	One glimpse . . .	xcvii 1
Yields.	But still the Vine her ancient Ruby yields . . .	E 1, v 3
Yoke.	resent the yoke	
	Of unpermitted Pleasure . . .	lxxviii 2
Yon.	Yon rising Moon that looks for us again— . . .	c 1
	the Sun behind yon Eastern height . . .	E 2, i 1
You.	You know how little while we have to stay . . .	iii 3 ; E 1, iii 3
	Each Morn a thousand Roses brings, you say . . .	ix 1
	Morning a thousand Roses brings, you say . . .	E 2, ix 1
	Or Hâtîm call to Supper—heed not you . . .	x 4
	Or Hâtîm Tai "To Supper!"—heed not you . . .	E 2, x 4
	"While you live,	
	Drink ! . . .	xxxv 3 ; E 1, xxxiv 3
	once dead, you never shall return" . . .	xxxv 4 ; E 1, xxxiv 4
	Do you devoutly do the like . . .	xl 3
	till Heaven	
	To Earth invert you . . .	xl 4
	And if the Wine you drink, the Lip you press ! . . .	xlî 1 ; E 1, xlvii 1
	And if the Cup you drink, the Lip you press . . .	E 2, xlv 1
	And if the Cup, and if the Lip you press . . .	E 3, d 1, xlî 1
	Think then you are TO-DAY what YESTERDAY	
	You were . . .	xlî 3
	Imagine then you <i>are</i> what heretofore	
	You <i>were</i> . . .	E 2, xlv 3
	Think then you are TO-DAY what Yesterday	
	You were . . .	xlî 4
	Imagine then you <i>are</i> what heretofore	
	You <i>were</i> . . .	E 2, xlv 4
	TO-MORROW you shall not be less . . .	xlî 4
	—hereafter you shall not be less . . .	E 2, xlv 4
	At last shall find you by the river-brink . . .	xlîi 2

You. finds you by the river-brink	E 2, xlv 2
—you shall not shrink	xlvi 4
When You and I behind the Veil are past	xlvi 1
Would you that spangle of Existence spend	xlvi 1
Could you but find it—	1 3
You gaze TO-DAY, while You are You—	lii 3
You when shall be You no more?	lii 4
when You shall be You no more?	E 3, d 1, lii 4
You know, my Friends, with what a brave Carouse	lv 1
You know, my Friends, how long since in my House	E 1, xl 1
He that toss'd you down into the Field	lxx 3
It	
As impotently moves as you or I	lxxii 4
As impotently rolls as you or I	E 2, lxxviii 4; E 3, lxxii 4
Drink! for you know not whence you came	lxxiv 3
Drink! for you know not why you go	lxxiv 4
I tell you this—	lxxv 1
Ah Love! could you and I with Him conspire	xcix 1
Ah Love! could you and I with Fate conspire	E 2, cviii 1
you shall pass	
Among the Guests	ci 1
Do you, twin offspring of the soil	E 2, xliii 3
Do you, within your little hour of Grace	E 2, xlv 1
into her arms	
Fold, and dissolve you	E 2, xlv 4
Young. Myself when young did eagerly frequent	xxvii 1; E 1, xxvii 1
Your. Your Winter-garment of Repentance	vii 2
your Reward is neither Here nor There!"	xxv 4; E 1, xxiv 4
And lose your fingers in the tresses	xli 3
offering his Cup, invite your Soul	xliii 3
proffering his Cup, invites your Soul	E 2, xlv 3
offering his Cup, invites your Soul	E 3, d 1, xliii 3
invite your Soul	
Forth to your Lips to quaff	xliii 4
invites your Soul	
Forth to your Lips to quaff it	E 2, xlv 4
Existence closing your	
Account, and mine	xlv 1

